

**The a Team**  
**Ed Sheeran**

Letra y acordes de The a Team

(Lyric and music by *Ed Sheeran*)

Transcripción x para

Intro

LA MI/SOL# FA#m RE LA

LA MI/SOL# FA#m

White lips, pale face, breathing in snowflakes

RE LA

Burnt lungs, sour taste

LA MI/SOL# FA#m

Light's gone, day's end, struggling to pay rent

RE LA

Long nights, strange men

SIm7

RE

And they say she's in the class a team,

LA

MI

stuck in her daydream been this way since 18,

SIm7

RE

but lately her face seems, slowly sinking, wasting

LA

Crumbling like pastries, and they scream

MI

the worst things in life come free to us

FA#m

RE

Cos we re just under the upperhand,

LA

and go mad for a couple of grams

FA#m

RE

LA

And she don't want to go outside tonight

FA#m

RE

And in a pipe she flies to the motherland,

LA

or sells love to another man

FA#m

RE

LA

MI

FA#m

It's too cold outside for angels to fly,

RE LA

FA#m

RE

LA

for angels to fly.

LA

Ripped gloves, raincoat, tried to swim

MI FA#m

and stay afloat

RE LA MI/SOL# LA  
Dry house, wet clothes  
LA  
Loose change, bank notes,  
MI FA#m  
weary-eyed, dry throat  
RE LA  
Call girl, no phone.

SIm7 RE  
And they say she's in the class a team,  
LA MI  
stuck in her daydream been this way since 18,  
SIm7 RE  
but lately her face seems, slowly sinking, wasting  
LA  
Crumbling like pastries, and they scream  
MI  
the worst things in life come free to us  
FA#m RE  
Cos we re just under the upperhand,  
LA  
and go mad for a couple of grams  
FA#m RE LA  
And she don't want to go outside tonight  
FA#m RE  
And in a pipe she flies to the motherland,  
LA  
or sells love to another man  
FA#m RE LA MI SIm7  
It's too cold outside for angels to fly,  
RE FA#m  
An angel will die, covered in white  
LA  
Closed eye and hoping for a better life  
SIm7 RE  
This time, we'll fade out tonight, straight down the line.

FA#m RE LA  
FA#m RE LA

SIm7 RE  
And they say she's in the class a team,  
LA MI  
stuck in her daydream been this way since 18,  
SIm7 RE  
but lately her face seems, slowly sinking, wasting  
LA  
Crumbling like pastries, and they scream  
MI  
the worst things in life come free to us  
FA#m RE  
And we re all under the upper hand,

LA  
 and go mad for a couple of grams  
 FA#m RE LA  
 And we don't want to go outside tonight  
 FA#m RE  
 And in a pipe we fly to the motherland,  
 LA  
 or sell love to another man  
 FA#m RE LA MI FA#m  
 It's too cold outside for angels to fly,  
 RE LA FA#m RE LA  
 angels to fly  
 FA#m RE LA  
 To fly, to fly,  
 FA#m RE LA  
 For angels to fly, to fly, to fly  
 MI LA  
 Or angels to die.

Mas acordes de Ed Sheeran (chords)