

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)