

# The A Team

Ed Sheeran

Version Guitare Capo 2

Intro

G . . . | D/F# Em C G . . . |

G  
White lips, pale face

D/F#  
Breathing in snowflakes

Em G Gadd9  
Burnt lungs, sour taste

G  
Light's gone, day's end

D/F#  
Struggling to pay rent

Em C G  
Long nights, strange men

Am  
And they say She's in the Class A Team

G  
Stuck in her daydream Been this way since eighteen

Am  
But lately her face seems Slowly sinking, wasting

G  
Crumbling like pastries And they scream

D  
The worst things in life come free to us

Em C  
Cos we're just under the upperhand

G  
And go mad for a couple of grams

Em C G  
And she don't want to go outside tonight

Em C  
And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland

G  
Or sells love to another man

Em C  
It's too cold outside

G D Em(9) C(6)  
For angels to fly

G D Em(9) C(6) G  
Angels to fly

G  
Ripped gloves, raincoat

D/F#  
Tried to swim and stay afloat

Em G D/F#  
Dry house, wet clothes

G  
Loose change, bank notes

D/F#  
Weary-eyed, dry throat

Em C G  
Call girl, no phone

Am  
And they say She's in the Class A Team

G  
Stuck in her daydream Been this way since eighteen

Am  
But lately her face seems Slowly sinking, wasting

G  
Crumbling like pastries And they scream

D  
The worst things in life come free to us

Em C  
Cos we're just under the upperhand

G  
And go mad for a couple of grams

Em C G  
And she don't want to go outside tonight

Em C  
And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland

G  
Or sells love to another man

Em C  
It's too cold outside

G D A7sus4 Cadd9  
For angels to fly An angel will die

Em  
Covered in white Closed eye

G  
And hoping for a better life

A7sus4 Cadd9  
This time, we'll fade out tonight Straight down the line

Instrumental

Em(9) Cadd9 G Em(9) Cadd9 G  
| . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

Am  
And they say She's in the Class A Team

G  
Stuck in her daydream Been this way since eighteen

Am  
But lately her face seems Slowly sinking, wasting

G  
Crumbling like pastries And they scream

D  
The worst things in life come free to us

Em C  
And we're just under the upperhand

G  
And go mad for a couple of grams

Em C G  
And she don't want to go outside tonight

Em C  
And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland

G  
Or sells love to another man

Em C  
It's too cold outside

G D(6) Em(9) C(6)  
For angels to fly

G(maj7) D(6) Em(9) C(6) G(maj7)  
Angels to fly

Em(9) C(6) G(maj7)  
To fly, fly

Em(9) C(6) G(maj7) D G  
Angels to fly, to fly, to fly Angels to die

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A7sus4



C6



Cadd9



D/F#



D6



Em9



Gadd9



Gmaj7

