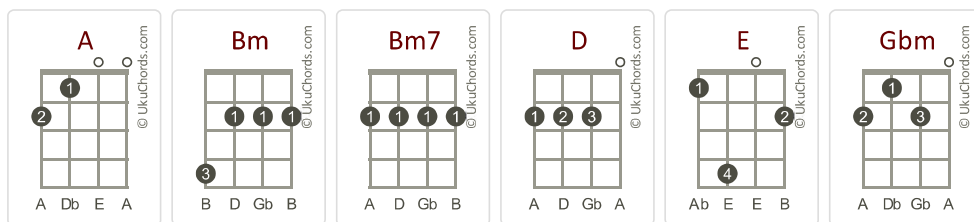


THE A TEAM

by Ed Sheeran



Intro: A Gbm D A

Verse:

A
White lips, pale face,
Breathing in snowflakes, Gbm
Burnt lungs, sour taste. D A
A
Light's gone, day's end, Gbm
Struggling to pay rent, D A
Long nights, strange men.

Chorus:

Bm7 D
And they say she's in the Class a Team,
A
Stuck in her daydream,
E Bm7
Been this way since 18, but lately her face seems
D
Slowly sinking, wasting,
A
Crumbling like pastries,
And they scream,
E
The worst things in life come free to us,
Gbm D
Cos we're just under the upperhand,
A
And go mad for a couple of grams,
Gbm D A
And she don't want to go outside tonight,
Gbm D
And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland,
A
Or sells love to another man,
Gbm D
It's too cold outside,

A **Gbm**
For angels to fly,
E **Gbm**
Angels to fly,

Verse:

A
Ripped gloves, raincoat,
Gbm
Tried to swim and stay afloat,
D **A**
Dry house, wet clothes.

Loose change, bank notes,
Gbm
Weary-eyed, dry throat,
D **A**
Call girl, no phone.

Chorus:

Bm7 **D**
And they say she's in the Class a Team,
A
Stuck in her daydream,
E **Bm7**
Been this way since 18, but lately her face seems
D
Slowly sinking, wasting,
A
Crumbling like pastries,

And they scream,
E
The worst things in life come free to us,
Gbm **D**
Cos we're just under the upperhand,
A
And go mad for a couple of grams,
Gbm **D** **A**
And she don't want to go outside tonight,
Gbm **D**
And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland,
A
Or sells love to another man,
Gbm **D**
It's too cold outside,
A **Gbm**
For angels to fly,
E **Gbm**
Angels to fly,
Bm7 **D**
An angel will die.

Bridge:

A **E**
Covered in white,
Gbm
Closed eye,
D **A**
And hoping for a better life,
Bm **D**
This time, we'll fade out tonight,
A **Gbm**
Straight down the line.

Chorus:

Bm7 And they say she's in the Class a Team, **D**
A Stuck in her daydream,
E Been this way since 18, but lately her face seems **Bm7**
D Slowly sinking, wasting,
A Crumbling like pastries,

And they scream,
E The worst things in life come free to us,
Gbm Cos we're just under the upperhand, **D**
A And go mad for a couple of grams,
Gbm And she don't want to go outside tonight, **D** **A**
Gbm And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland, **D**
A Or sells love to another man,
Gbm It's too cold outside, **D**
A For angels to fly, **Gbm**
E Angels to fly, **Gbm**
D To fly, fly, **Gbm**
A Angels to fly, to fly, to fly, **E** **Gbm**
A Angels to die. **Gbm**

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