**The A-Team.**

**Ed Sheeran.**

Capo 2.

Am7 : Lam sans annulaire (x02010)

Rythmique : Bas – Bas /–/ Haut – Haut – Bas – Bas – Bas – Haut (4 Temps)

Verse 1:

G (sol) x8 Em (Mim) x2

White lips, pale face, breathing in snowflakes

 C (Do) x2 G (Sol) x4

Burnt lungs, sour taste

G x8 Em x2

Lights gone, days end, struggling to pay rent

 C x2 G x4

Long nights, strange men

Chorus:

Am7 (Lam7) x4 C (Do) x4 G (Sol) x4

And they say she's in the Class A Team, stuck in her daydream

 D (Re) x4 Am7 (Lam7) x4 C (do) x4

Been this way since 18, but lately her face seems, slowly sinking, wasting

 G (Sol) x4 D (re)x4

Crumbling like pastries, and they scream the worst things in life come free to us

 Em (Mim) x2 C (Do) x2 G (Sol) x4

Cos she's just under the upperhand, and go mad for a couple of grams

Em x2 C x2 G x4

And she don't want to go outside tonight

 Em x2 C x2 G x4

And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland, or sells love to another man

Em x2 C x2 G x2 D x2 Em x2 C x2 G x4

It's too cold outside for angels to fly,

 Em x2 C x2 G x4

for angels to fly

Verse 2:

G x8 Em x2

Ripped gloves, raincoat, tried to swim and stay afloat

 C x2 G x4

Dry house, wet clothes

G x8 Em x2

Loose change, bank notes, weary-eyed, dry throat

 C x2 G x4

Call girl, no phone

Chorus:

Am7 (Lam7) x4 C (Do) x4 G (Sol) x4

And they say she's in the Class A Team, stuck in her daydream

 D (Re) x4 Am7 (Lam7) x4 C (do) x4

Been this way since 18, but lately her face seems, slowly sinking, wasting

 G (Sol) x4 D (re)x4

Crumbling like pastries, and they scream the worst things in life come free to us

 Em (Mim) x2 C (Do) x2 G (Sol) x4

Cos she's just under the upperhand, and go mad for a couple of grams

Em x2 C x2 G x4

And she don't want to go outside tonight

 Em x2 C x2 G x4

And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland, or sells love to another man

Em x2 C x2 G x2 D x2

It's too cold outside for angels to fly,

Am7 x4 C x4 Em x4

An angel will die, covered in white

 G x4

Closed eye and hoping for a better life

Am7 x4 C x4

This time, we'll fade out tonight, straight down the line

Mini-Solo: Play Twice!

(G x2 / C x2 / G x2 / D x2) x2

Chorus:

Am7 (Lam7) x4 C (Do) x4 G (Sol) x4

And they say she's in the Class A Team, stuck in her daydream

 D (Re) x4 Am7 (Lam7) x4 C (do) x4

Been this way since 18, but lately her face seems, slowly sinking, wasting

 G (Sol) x4 D (re)x4

Crumbling like pastries, and they scream the worst things in life come free to us

 Em (Mim) x2 C (Do) x2 G (Sol) x4

Cos she's just under the upperhand, and go mad for a couple of grams

Em x2 C x2 G x4

And she don't want to go outside tonight

 Em x2 C x2 G x4

And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland, or sells love to another man

Em x2 C x2 G x2 D x2 Em x2 C x2 G x4

It's too cold outside for angels to fly,

 Em x2 C x2 G x4

for angels to fly

 Em x2 C x2 G x4

Angels to fly

 Em x2 C x2 G x4

To fly, fly

 Em x2 C x2 G x2 Dx2

For angels to fly to fly, fly

 G x1

Or angels to die