

The A Team — Ed Sheeran

(intro)

G D/F# Em C G

(verse 1)

G D/F# Em C G
White lips, pale face, breathing in snowflakes, burnt lungs, sour taste
G D/F# Em C G
Light's gone, day's end, struggling to pay rent, long nights, strange men

(chorus 1)

Am7 C G
They say she's in the Class A Team, she's stuck in her daydream
D Am7 C
Been this way since eighteen, but lately her face seems, slowly sinking, wasting
G D
Crumbling like pastries, they scream, "The worst things in life come free to us"
Em C G
'Cuz we're just under the upper hand, I go mad for a couple grams
Em C G
And she don't want to go outside tonight
Em C G
And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland, or sells love to another man
Em C G D Em C G D/F# Em C G
It's too cold outside for angels to fly angels to fly

(verse 2)

G D Em C G
Ripped gloves, raincoat, tried to swim and stay afloat; dry house, wet clothes
G D Em C G
Loose change, bank notes, weary-eyed, dry throat, call girl, no phone

(chorus 2)

Am7 C G
They say she's in the Class A Team, stuck in her daydream
D Am7 C
Been this way since eighteen, but lately her face seems, slowly sinking, wasting
G D
Crumbling like pastries, they scream, "The worst things in life come free to us"
Em C G
'Cuz we're just under the upper hand, I'll go mad for a couple grams
Em C G
She don't want to go outside tonight

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Em C G
And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland or sells love to another man
Em C G D Am7
It's too cold outside for angels to fly

(bridge)

C Em G
An angel will die, covered in white, closed eyes, and hoping for a better life
Am7 C Em
This time we'll fade out tonight, straight down the line

(optional solo)

Em C G Em C G

(chorus 3)

Am7 C G
They say she's in the Class A Team, stuck in her daydream
D/F# Am7 C
Been this way since eighteen, but lately her face seems, slowly sinking, wasting
G D
Crumbling like pastries, they scream, "The worst things in life come free to us"
Em C G
And we're all under the upper hand, go mad for a couple grams
Em C G
And we don't want to go outside tonight
Em C G
And in a pipe we fly to the Motherland, or sell love to another man
Em C G D Em C G Em C G
It's too cold outside for angels to fly angels to fly
Em C G Em C G D G
Fly, fly, angels to fly, to fly, to fly, for angels to die

performance notes: placing a capo at the second fret will put this song into its original key of A major.

