

The A Team

Words & Music by Ed Sheeran

$\text{♩} = 86$



1. White lips pale face, breath-ing in snow - flakes. Burnt lungs, sour taste.
2. Ripped gloves, rain - coat, tried to swim, stay a - float. Dry house, wet clothes.



Light's gone, day's end. Strug - gl - ing to pay rent.
Loose change, bank notes. Wear - y - eyed, dry throat.

A

E

- tries... And they scream... The worst things in life come free to us... 'Cause we're
 & And we're

F#m

Dmaj⁷

A

just } un - der the up - per hand and go mad for a cou - ple grams...

F#m

Dmaj⁷

A

And she don't wan - na go out - side to - night... And in a
 & we don't)

F#m

Dmaj⁷

A

pipe she flies } to the Moth-er - land... Or sells love to an - oth - er man...

F#m

Dmaj⁷

A

Esus⁴

To Coda ♪

It's too cold out - side for an - gels to fly..

1.

F#m⁹D6⁹

A

F#m⁹D6⁹

A

For an - gels to fly..

2.

Bm⁷Dmaj⁹F#m⁷

An an - gel will die cov-ered in white. Closed eyes, an'

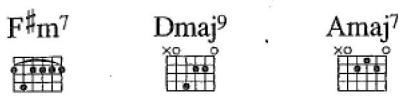
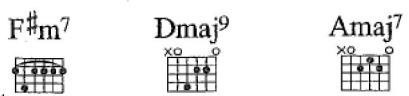
A

Bm⁷Dmaj⁹

hop in' for a bet-ter life..

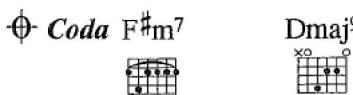
This time

will fade out to - night. Straight down the line.



D.S. al Coda

(Ooh.) Ooh. Ooh. Ooh.) And they-



An - gels_ to fly,



to fly.

fly.

For an - gels_ to fly,



to fly,

to fly.

An - gels_ to die.