



The A Team Chords by Ed Sheeran

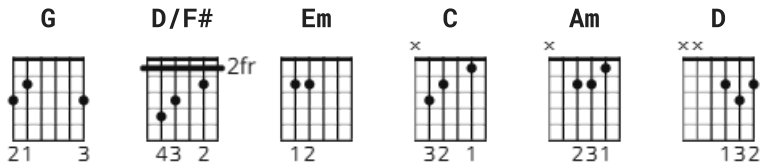
Difficulty: intermediate

Tuning: E A D G B E

Capo: 2nd fret

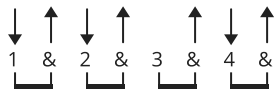
Key: A

CHORDS



STRUMMING PATTERN

CHORUS 170 bpm



[Intro]

G G D/F# Em C G

[Verse 1]

G
White lips, pale face
 D/F# Em
Breathing in snowflakes
 C G
Burnt lungs, sour taste
G
Light's gone, day's end
 D/F# Em
Struggling to pay rent
 C G
Long nights, strange men

[Pre-Chorus]

Am
And they say
 C
She's in the Class A Team
 G
Stuck in her daydream
 D/F#
Been this way since 18

Am
But lately her face seems
 C
Slowly sinking, wasting
 G
Crumbling like pastries

And they scream
 D/F#
The worst things in life come free to us

[Chorus]

Em **C**
Cos we're just under the upperhand
G
And go mad for a couple 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** **G**
It's too cold outside
 D **Em C G**
For angels to fly
 Em C G
Angels to fly

[Verse 2]

G
Ripped gloves, raincoat
 D/F# Em
Tried to swim and stay afloat
 C G
Dry house, wet clothes
G
Loose change, bank notes
 D/F# Em
Weary-eyed, dry throat
 C G
Call girl, no phone

[Pre-Chorus]

Am
And they say
 C
She's in the Class A Team
 G
Stuck in her daydream

D/F#

Been this way since 18

Am

But lately her face seems

C

Slowly sinking, wasting

G

Crumbling like pastries

And they scream

D/F#

The worst things in life come free to us

[Chorus]

Em

C

Cos we're just under the upperhand

G

And go mad for a couple 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

G

It's too cold outside

D

Am

For angels to fly

[Bridge]

(Am)

C

An angel will die

Em

Covered in white

Closed eye

G

And hoping for a better life

Am

C

This time, we'll fade out tonight

Em C G

Straight down the line

Em C G

[Pre-Chorus]

Am

And they say

C

She's in the Class A Team

G

Stuck in her daydream

D/F#

Been this way since 18

Am

But lately her face seems

C

Slowly sinking, wasting

G

Crumbling like pastries

And they scream

D/F#

The worst things in life come free to us

[Chorus/Outro]

Em

C

Cos we're all under the upperhand

G

And go mad for a couple grams

Em

C

G

And we don't want to go outside tonight

Em

C

And in a pipe we fly to the Motherland

G

Or sell love to another man

Em

C

G

It's too cold outside

D

Em C G

For angels to fly

Em C G

Angels to fly

Em C G

To fly, fly

Em

C

G

Angels to fly, to fly, to fly

D/F#

G

Angels to die