

INTRO: G G G/F# Em Cadd9 G A-Team, Ed Sheeran

G G/F# Em
 White lips, pale face, breathing in snowflakes
 Cadd9 G A7sus4
 Burnt lungs, sour taste

G G/F# Em
 Light's gone, day's end, struggling to pay rent
 Cadd9 G
 Long nights, strange men

Am7 C* G*
 And they say she's in the Class A Team, stuck in her daydream
 D/F# Am7 C*
 Been this way since 18, but lately her face seems, slowly sinking,
 G* D/F# wasting
 Crumbling like pastries & they scream the worst things in life come free
 Em Cadd9 G to us.
 Cos she's just under the upperhand, and go mad for a couple of grams
 Em Cadd9 G
 And she don't want to go outside tonight
 Em Cadd9 G
 And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland, or sells love to another man
 Em Cadd9 G D/F# Em Cadd9 G
 It's too cold outside for angels to fly,
 Em Cadd9 G G/F#
 for angels to fly.

G G/F# Em
 Ripped gloves, raincoat, tried to swim and stay afloat
 Cadd9 G A7sus4
 Dry house, wet clothes

G G/F# Em Cadd9 G
 Loose change, bank notes, weary-eyed, dry throat; Call girl, no phone
 Am7 C* G*
 And they say she's in the Class A Team, stuck in her daydream
 D/F# Am7 C*
 Been this way since 18, but lately her face seems, slowly sinking,
 wasting

G* D/F#
 Crumbling like pastries & they scream the worst things in life come free to us
 Em Cadd9 G
 Cos she's just under the upperhand, and go mad for a couple of grams
 Em Cadd9 G
 And she don't want to go outside tonight
 Em Cadd9 G
 And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland, or sells love to another man
 Em Cadd9 G D/F# Am7
 It's too cold outside for angels to fly
 Am7 C* Em G/F# G
 An angel will die, covered in white, Closed eye and hoping for a better life
 Am7 C* (slide) Dadd4 Em C* G* D/F#
 This time, we'll fade out tonight, straight down the line
 Em C* G* D/F#
 Straight down the line
 Am7 C* G*
 And they say she's in the Class A Team, stuck in her daydream
 D/F# Am7 C*
 Been this way since 18, but lately her face seems, slowly sinking, wasting
 G* D/F#
 Crumbling like pastries & they scream the worst things in life come free to us
 Em Cadd9 G
 And we're all under the upperhand, and go mad for a couple of grams
 Em Cadd9 G
 And we don't want to go outside tonight
 Em Cadd9 G
 And in a pipe we'll fly to the Motherland, or sell love to another man
 Em Cadd9 G D/F# Em Cadd9 G
 It's too cold outside for angels to fly,
 Em Cadd9 G G/F#
 for angels to flyyyyy
 Em Cadd9 G G/F# Em Cadd9 G
 Flyyyyyyy, flyyyyyy, angels to fly, fly, flyyy
 D/F# G
 Or angels to die