**Ed Sheeran – A-Team**

G G/f# Em

White lips, pale face, breathing in snowflakes

 C2 G C1

Burnt lungs, sour taste

G G/f# Em

Light’s gone, day’s end, struggling to pay rent

 C2 G

Long nights, strange men

Am7 C3 G’

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

 D/F# Am7 C3

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

 G’ D/F#

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

 Em C2 G

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

Em C2 G

And she don’t want to go outside tonight

 Em C2 G

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

Em C2 G D/F# Em

C2 G

It’s too cold outside for angels to fly,

 Em C2 G G/f#

for angels to fly

Ripped gloves, raincoat, tried to swim and stay afloat

Dry house, wet clothes

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

Call girl, no phone

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

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

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

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

And she don’t want to go outside tonight

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

It’s too cold outside for angels to fly, angels to fly

Am7 C3 Em

An angel will die, covered in white

 G/f# G

Closed eye and hoping for a better life

Am7 C3 –slide-D

Em C3 G’ D/F#

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

 Em C3 G’ D/F#

Straight down the line

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

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

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

Cos we’re all under the upperhand, and go mad for a couple of grams

And she don’t want to go outside tonight

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

 D/F#

It’s too cold outside for angels to fly, angels to fly

To fly, fly

 D/F# G

Or angels to die