

Alok - Favela (feat. Ina Wroldsen)

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Tom: F
                                                                She come round the favela-la
                                                                              Bb
                                                                Ask me e aí beleza
  As the sun rises
                                                                Underneath the Redeemer
  She opens up her hazel, beautiful eyes and
                                                                Where the hills come alive
 Begins
 Her baby cries
                                                                She worked the favela night
 She picks him up and tells him beautiful lies
                                                                Favela
                                                                                      Dm
                                                                                                            C
 Again
                                                                She worked the favela night
                Dm
                                                                Favela
She come round favela-la
                                                                                                            C
                                                                She worked the favela night
Hills of Santa Teresa
                                                                Deep in the colors and the streets
Underneath the Redeemer
                                                                Lost in the funk favela beats
And the sun in the sky
                                                                Prisioneira
She come round the favela-la
             Bb
                                                                Dancing in the favela
Ask me e aí beleza
                                                                Safe in the Ipanema ay
Underneath the Redeemer
                                                                We raise a glass on holiday
Where the hills come alive
                                                                It's a lopsided world
                                                   C
                                                                When you're a girl
She worked the favela night
                                                                Born into nothing at all
                     Dm
She worked the favela night
                                                                She come round favela-la
Favela
                                                                Hills of Santa Teresa
She worked the favela night
                                                                Underneath the Redeemer
 Dm
 And the wind blews
                                                                And the sun in the sky
  She lives on lonely streets where nobody goes alone
                                                                She come round the favela-la
                                                                              Bb
                                                                Ask me e aí beleza
 Just a young girl
 Born on the left side of this right-handed world
                                                                Underneath the Redeemer
    C
  She knows
                                                                Where the hills come alive
                                                                                                            C
She come round favela-la
                                                                She worked the favela night
                                                                                      Dm
Hills of Santa Teresa
                                                                She worked the favela night
Underneath the Redeemer
And the sun in the sky
                                                                She worked the favela night
Acordes
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