

As Aventuras de Poliana (Novela) - Tiro Ao Álvaro

tom: A

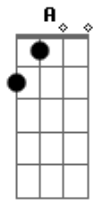
De tanto levar "frechada" do teu olhar
 Meu peito até parece sabe o quê?
 "Taubua" de tiro ao "Álvaro"
 Não tem mais onde furar, não tem mais

Teu olhar mata mais do que bala de carabina

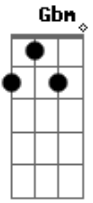
Que veneno estircnina, que peixeira de baiano
 Teu olhar mata mais que atropelamento de "automóver"
 Mata mais que bala de "revórver"

De tanto levar "frechada" do teu olhar
 Meu peito até parece sabe o quê?
 "Taubua" de tiro ao "Álvaro"
 Não tem mais onde furar, não tem mais

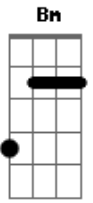
Acordes



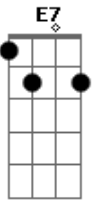
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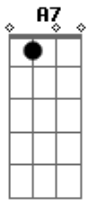
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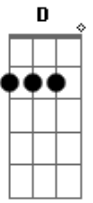
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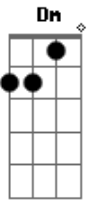
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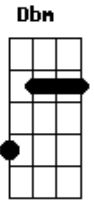
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