

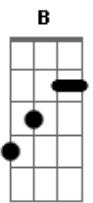
Belchior - Amor e Crime

Tom: B

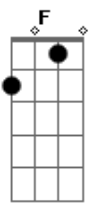
Amor, não há amor
 Existem só provas de amor
 Mas, no amor, provas não bastam
 Tudo mentira. Tudo cinema. Apenas cenas
 Quando, em ledão engano-me, acenas
 Regressando em algum trem
 Ah! Essa historia de amor
 Porque uns barcos se afastam
 E mil sereias cantam sem pudor
 Oh! Que trágico destino
 Preferi-ser o assassino
 Ao amante leal
 E que os bandidos são úteis
 E nos, os amantes, fúteis
 Vulgaridade do mal

Amar agora e crime
 Só a paixão nos redime
 Da obsessão do sublime
 Do ideal
 Tudo romance, tudo poema apenas cenas
 Fazer mal do amor..e a gloria?
 E o sofrer, da paz? A quem?
 Ah! Essa historia de dor
 Buscar o amor sem vitória
 Voltar feliz, sem memória
 Ao paraíso terreal
 Oh! Que trágico destino
 Preferi-ser o assassino
 Ao amante leal
 E que os bandidos são úteis
 E nos, os amantes, fúteis
 Vulgaridade do mal

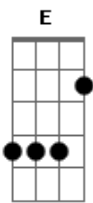
Acordes



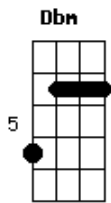
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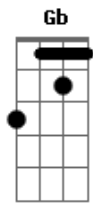
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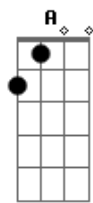
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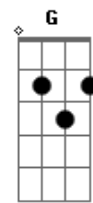
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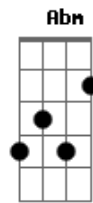
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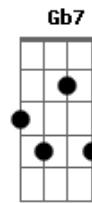
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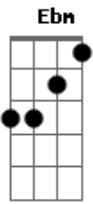
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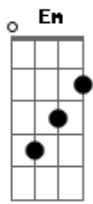
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