

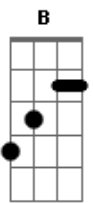
# Belchior - Amor e Crime

Tom: B

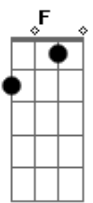
Amor, não há amor  
 Existem só provas de amor  
 Mas, no amor, provas não bastam  
 Tudo mentira. Tudo cinema. Apenas cenas  
 Quando, em ledor engano-me, acenas  
 Regressando em algum trem  
 Ah! Essa historia de amor  
 Porque uns barcos se afastam  
 E mil sereias cantam sem pudor  
 Oh! Que trágico 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

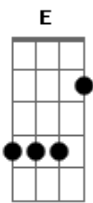
## Acordes



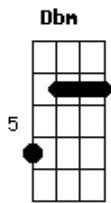
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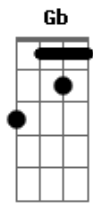
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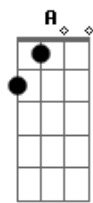
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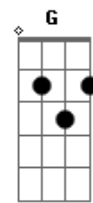
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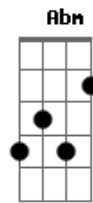
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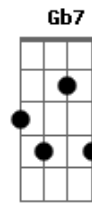
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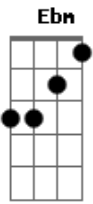
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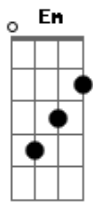
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