

Chico Buarque - A Rita

Tom: D

Intro: Dm Dm G7 Gb7
 B7 E7 A G7 Gb7
 Bm E7

A Rita levou meu sorriso

No sorriso dela, meu assunto

Levou junto com ela o que me é de direito

Arrancou-me do peito e tem mais

Levou seu retrato, seu trapo, seu prato, que papel

Uma imagem de são Francisco e um bom disco de Noel

A Rita matou nosso amor de vingança

Nem herança deixou

Não levou um tostão porque não tinha não

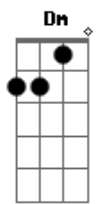
Mas causou perdas e danos

Levou os meus planos, meus pobres enganos

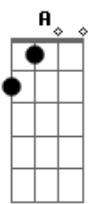
Os meus vinte anos, o meu coração

E além de tudo me deixou mudo o violão

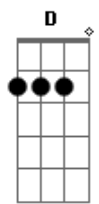
Acordes



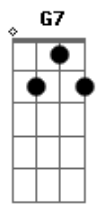
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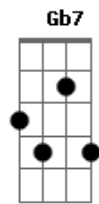
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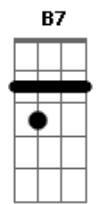
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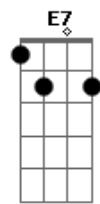
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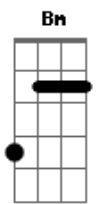
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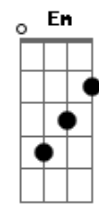
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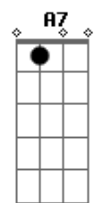
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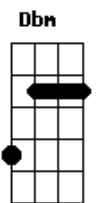
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