

Chico Buarque - Querido Diário

Tom: G

Intro: C7M Ab7 C7M E7M C7M C#7(#11)

Hoje topei com alguns conhecidos meus
 Me dão bom-dia, bom-dia, cheios de carinho
 dizem pra eu ter muita luz e ficar com Deus
 Eles têm pena de eu viver sozinho

Hoje a cidade acordou toda em contramão
 Homens com raiva, buzinas, sirenes, estardalhaço
 De volta à casa, na rua, recolhi um cão
 que, de hora em hora, me arranca um pedaço

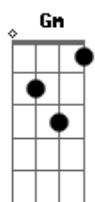
Hoje pensei em ter religião

De alguma ovelha, talvez, fazer sacrifício
 Por uma estátua ter adoração
 Amar uma mulher sem orifício

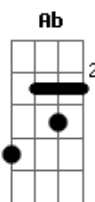
Hoje, afinal, conheci o amor
 E era o amor, uma obscura trama
 não bato nela, não bato nem com uma flor
 mas se ela chora, desejo me inflama

Hoje o inimigo veio, veio me espreitar
 Armou tocaia lá, na curva do rio
 Trouxe um porrete, um porrete a "mode" me quebrar
 mas eu não quebro não, porque sou macio, viu__

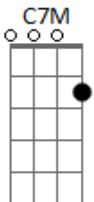
Acordes



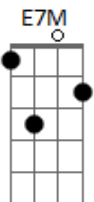
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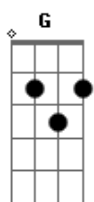
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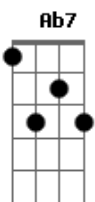
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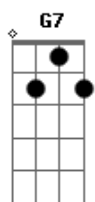
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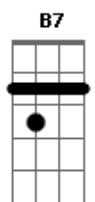
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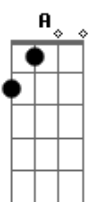
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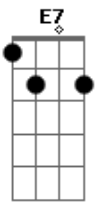
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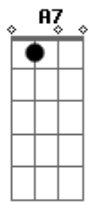
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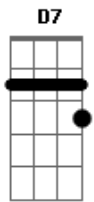
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