

Clara Nunes - Feitio de Oração

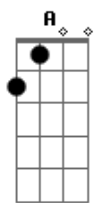
tom: A

Quem acha vive se perdendo
 Por isso agora eu vou me defendendo
 Da dor tão cruel desta saudade
 Que por infelicidade
 O meu pobre peito invade
 (G A G)

Batuque é um privilégio
 Ninguém aprende samba no colégio
 Sambar é chorar de alegria

É sorrir de nostalgia dentro da melodia
 Por isso agora lá na Penha vou mandar
 Minha morena pra cantar com satisfação
 E com harmonia essa triste melodia
 Que é meu samba em feitio de oração
 Um samba na realidade
 Não vem do morro nem lá da cidade
 E quem suportar uma paixão
 Sentirá que o samba então
 Nasce no coração

Acordes

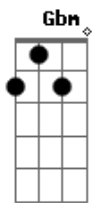


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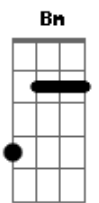


Ch

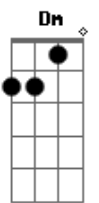
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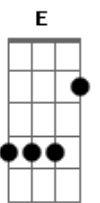
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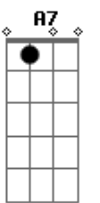
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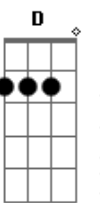
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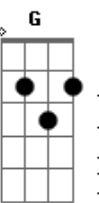
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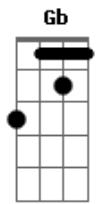
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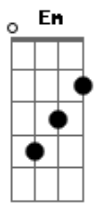
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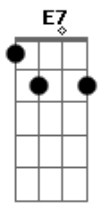
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