

# Clara Nunes - Feitio de Oração

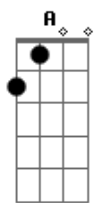
tom: A

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

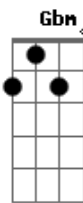
## Acordes



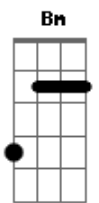
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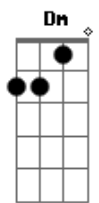
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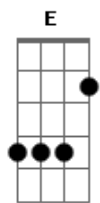
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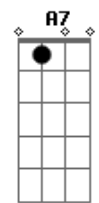
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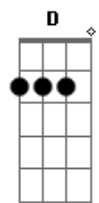
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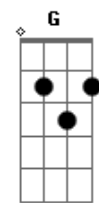
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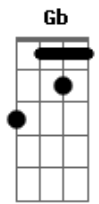
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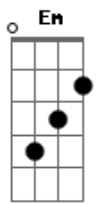
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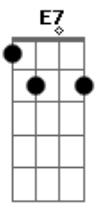
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