

Dudu Okun - Domingo de Plástico

tom:

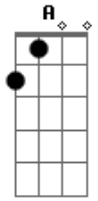
A

Correndo em volta do nada
 Com mendigos ou reis
 Assisto cem mil homens caindo
 O céu me dá uma arma
 Eu mato todos os pássaros

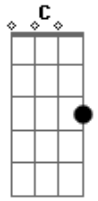
E canto até que eles renasçam

Dormindo debaixo do Sol
 Algum domingo de plástico
 Ouço as crianças brincando
 Do céu cai uma chuva de fogo
 Eu ponho meu novo rosto
 E caminho num mundo sem dono

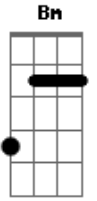
Acordes



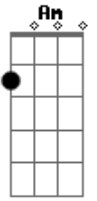
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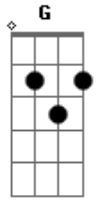
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