

Edu Lobo - Cordão da Saideira

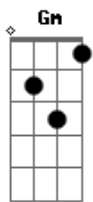
Tom: A

m

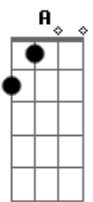
b5
 Hoje não tem dança não tem mais menina de trança
 Nem cheiro de lança no ar
 Hoje não tem frevo
 Tem gente que passa com medo e na praça ninguém pra cantar
 Me lembro tanto e é tão grande a saudade
 Que até parece verdade que o tempo inda pode voltar
 Tempo da praia de ponta de pedra das noites de lua

Dos blocos de rua do susto é carreira na caramboleira
 Do bomba-meu-boi: que tempo que foi?
 Agulha frita, munguzá, cravo e canela
 Serenata eu fiz pra ela cada noite de luar
 Tempo do corso, na rua da aurora é moço no passo
 Menino e senhora do bonde de olinda
 Pra baixo e pra cima do caramanchão: esqueço mais não
 E frevo ainda apesar da quarta-feira
 No cordão da saideira vendo a vida se enfeitar

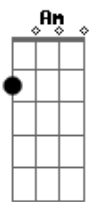
Acordes



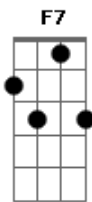
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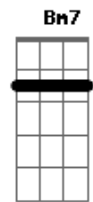
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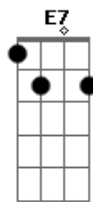
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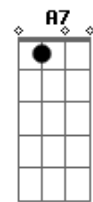
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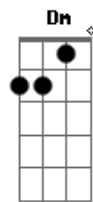
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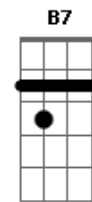
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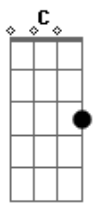
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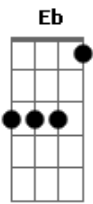
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