

Eva Treva - Na Lata

tom:

Fm

Fm7

Minha poesia é barata

Sem tato pra rodeios

O meu dedo certo e direto

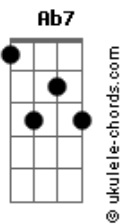
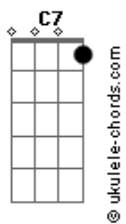
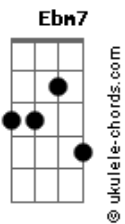
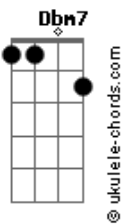
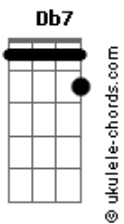
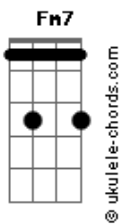
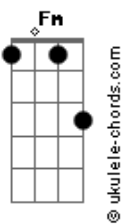
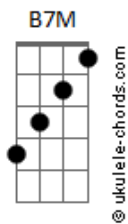
Db7

Minha fala sem sala

O meu filtro furado

Teatro sem paredes

Acordes



Literal

Dbm7

Disse exatamente o que quis dizer

Ebm7

Db7 C7

Sem peso

Sem medo, Sem rodeio

B7M

Ebm7

Metaforicamente

Ab7

Na lata

Na lata