

Fagner - Gente Humilde

Tom: G

Intro: D7 Bm G7 A-

Tem certos dias em que eu penso em minha gente

E sinto assim todo meu peito se apertar

Porque parece que acontece de repente

Como um desejo de eu viver sem me notar

Igual a como quando eu passo no subúrbio

Eu muito bem, vindo de trem de algum lugar

E aí me dá como uma inveja dessa gente

Que vai em frente sem nem ter com quem contar

São casas simples, com cadeiras na calçada

E na fachada escrito em cima que é um lar

Pela varanda flores tristes e baldias
Como a alegria que não tem onde encostar

E aí me dá uma tristeza no meu peito
Feito um despeito de eu não ter como lutar

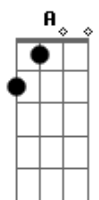
E eu que não creio, peço a Deus por minha gente
É gente humilde, que vontade de chorar

2 violão
Repete (2 X)

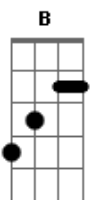
2ªParte

Passagem 2ªparte Final

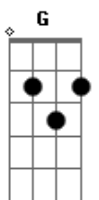
Acordes



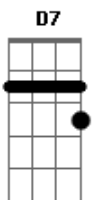
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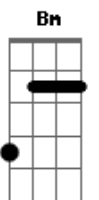
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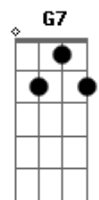
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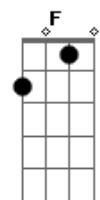
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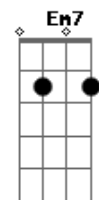
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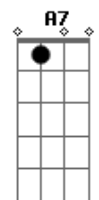
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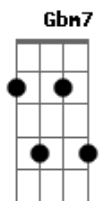
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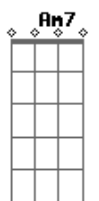
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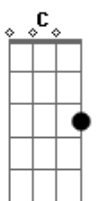
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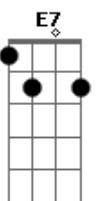
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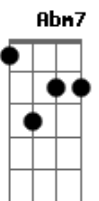
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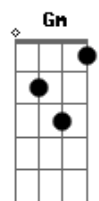
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