

Fred Izak - Likes

tom:

Intro: Cm Eb Fm Ab

O que entra pelos olhos se esvai fora de mim

Em nenhum sentimento, nem bom e nem ruim

É como se estivesse anestesiado

Ligado no automático dos likes

(Cm Eb Fm Ab)

O que entra pelos olhos se esvai fora de mim

Em nenhum sentimento, nem bom e nem ruim

É como se estivesse anestesiado

Ligado no automático dos likes

Cm
Likes, lies, likes
Eb
Likes, lies, likes
Fm

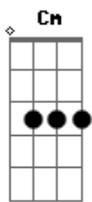
Likes, lies, likes
Ab
Likes, lies, likes

Fm Ab Fm Ab
Deve ser efeito colateral
Fm Ab Fm Ab
Dessa tal de rede social
Fm Ab
Onde me acostumei com os artifícios
Fm Cm
Desse supermercado de sorrisos
Fm Ab
Mas como voltar ao início?
Fm Bb G7
Reencontrar emoções, pão e circo

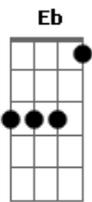
Cm
Likes, lies, likes
Eb
Likes, lies, likes
Fm
Likes, lies, likes
Ab
Likes, lies, likes

[Final] Cm Eb Fm Ab

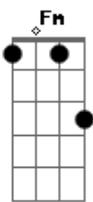
Acordes



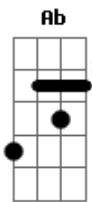
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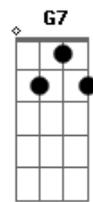
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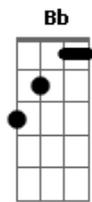
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