

Fred Martins - Depressa a Vida Passa

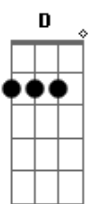
tom:
 G
 Depressa a vida passa, mal se sente
 E tudo já parece diferente
 O que doeu um dia hoje é dormente
 O amanhã não se lembra do presente
 E mal tudo é passado, mas recente
 Recomeça a tecer o recorrente

Am Am D
 A cada ruga tudo é mais ausente
 Am Am D
 O tempo foge, sempre leva a gente
 Cadd9 G Am7
 Fascina como a infância é inocente
 G
 Eterno no vigor do adolescente
 Cadd9 D
 No idoso ainda crepita o sol poente
 Cadd9 G Am7
 Fascina como tudo é transparente
 G
 Depressa a vida passa e de repente
 Cadd9 D
 Desfaz-se n'água a face que a ressenete

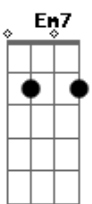
Acordes



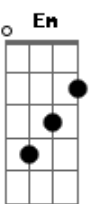
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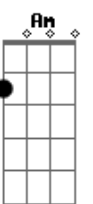
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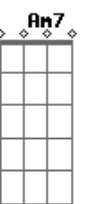
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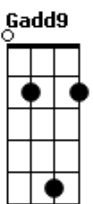
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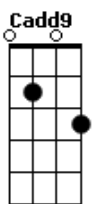
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