

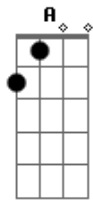
Gal Costa - O Ciúme

Tom: A

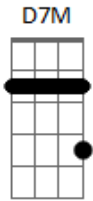
Dorme o sol à flor do Chico, meio-dia
 Tudo esbarra embriagado de seu lume
 Dorme ponte, Pernambuco, Rio, Bahia
 Só vigia um ponto negro: o meu ciúme
 O ciúme lançou sua flecha preta
 E se viu ferido justo na garganta
 Quem nem alegre nem triste nem poeta
 Entre Petrolina e Juazeiro canta
 Velho Chico vens de Minas

De onde o oculto do mistério se escondeu
 Sei que o levaste todo em ti, não me ensinas
 E eu sou só, eu só, eu só, eu
 Juazeiro, nem te lembras dessa tarde
 Petrolina, nem chegaste a perceber
 Mas, na voz que canta tudo ainda arde
 Tudo é perda, tudo quer buscar, cadê
 Tanta gente canta, tanta gente cala
 Tantas almas esticadas no curtume
 Sobre toda estrada, sobre toda sala
 Paira, monstruosa, a sombra do ciúme

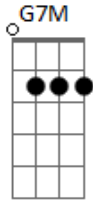
Acordes



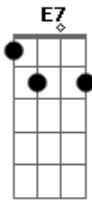
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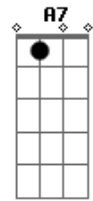
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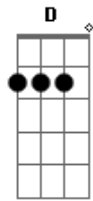
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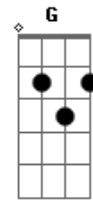
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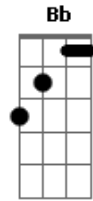
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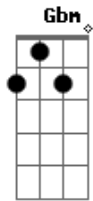
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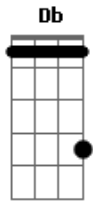
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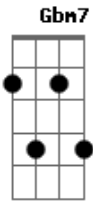
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