

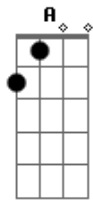
# Gal Costa - O Ciúme

Tom: A

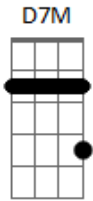
Dorme o sol à flor do Chico, meio-dia  
 Tudo esbarra embriagado de seu lume  
 Dorme ponte, Pernambuco, Rio, Bahia  
 Só vigia um ponto negro: o meu ciúme  
 O ciúme lançou sua flecha preta  
 E se viu ferido justo na garganta  
 Quem nem alegre nem triste nem poeta  
 Entre Petrolina e Juazeiro canta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

De onde o oculto do mistério se escondeu  
 Sei que o levas 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

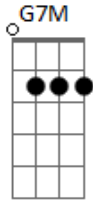
## Acordes



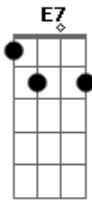
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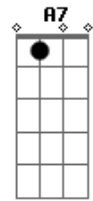
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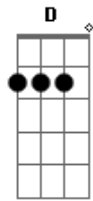
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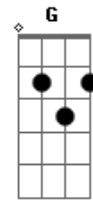
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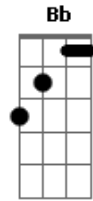
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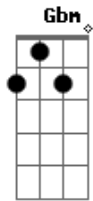
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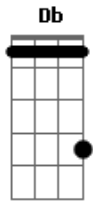
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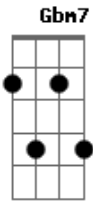
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