

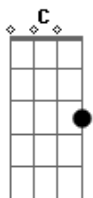
# Gilberto Gil - Corintia

tom: C

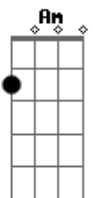
Ser corintiano <sup>C</sup> é decidir <sup>Am</sup> <sup>Dm7</sup>  
 Que todo ano a gente vai sofrer <sup>G7</sup> <sup>F7</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
 Se enrolar no pano da bandeira <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>Dm7</sup>  
 E reclamar se o time não vencer <sup>G7</sup> <sup>F7</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
 Mas de repente o ano é santo, a gente tá no céu <sup>C7</sup>  
 O time é forte, a sorte é grande, o axé tá com a Fiel <sup>F7</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
 O axé tá com a Fiel <sup>F7</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
 Voa suave o gavião <sup>C7</sup>  
 O axé tá com a Fiel <sup>F7</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
 Bate na trave o coração <sup>C7</sup> <sup>F7</sup> <sup>G7</sup>

<sup>C7</sup> <sup>F7</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
 Bate na trave o coração  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>Dm7</sup>  
 Ser corintiano é mergulhar  
<sup>G7</sup> <sup>F7</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
 No oceano da ilusão que afoga  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>Dm7</sup>  
 Não importa o plano do destino  
<sup>G7</sup> <sup>F7</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
 Cada jogo é o coração que joga  
<sup>C7</sup>  
 Bate na trave a ilusão da gente, vai que vai <sup>F7</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
 Chuta de novo que o coração entra e o grito sai:  
<sup>F7</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C7</sup> <sup>F7</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C7</sup>  
 É gol! Corintia, É gol! Corintimão  
<sup>F7</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C7</sup> <sup>F7</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C7</sup>  
 É gol! Corintia, É gol! Corintimão  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>Dm7</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
 La, la, la (2x)  
<sup>F7</sup> <sup>C7</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>Dm7</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 La, la, la

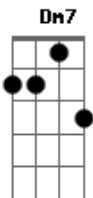
## Acordes



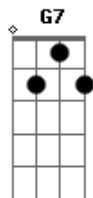
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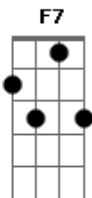
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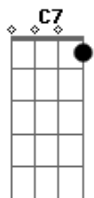
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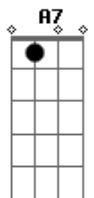
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