

Hamilton Ludovice - A Prenda

tom:
 Roguei a meu pai por minha prenda
 Pedi para o Santo e Orixá
 Aprenda que a vida é um sopro divino
 Ascenda a fogueira pra noite chegar
 A senda que nos faz perder o destino
 Entenda na hora que eu dissimular

E7M
 Êba tu nô
 Ai êba tu nê
 Ai êba tu nô
 Ê ah

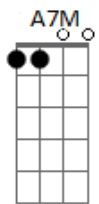
A7M Abm7 Gbm7
 Pedi pra Mainha a minha prenda

Se não tá aqui tá acolá
 Contenda precisa de um pouco de tino
 Estenda o lençol para a mágoa secar
 Atenda o chamado do sol matutino
 A fenda que mostra o futuro a brilhar

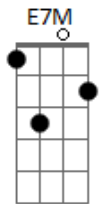
E7M
 Êba tu nô
 Ai êba tu nê
 Ai êba tu nô
 Ê ah

A7M Ab7 Dbm Dbm7
 Atenta que tudo no mundo é poesia
 Sorria quando a tristeza chegar
 Lamenta se o coração não batia
 Avia que é pra o neném não chorar

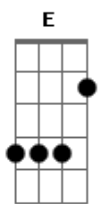
Acordes



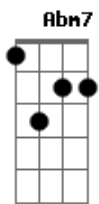
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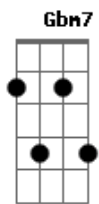
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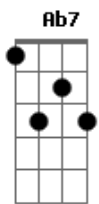
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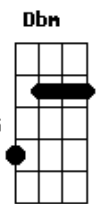
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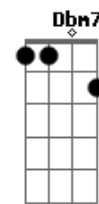
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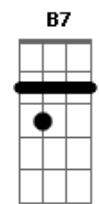
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