

# Ivan Lins - Dinorah, Dinorah

Tom: G  
Intro: Bbm7 Eb7 A7 Abm7 Gm7 Gbm7 B7 Bbm7 Eb7 Abm7 Db7

Bbm7 Eb7 A7 Abm7 Gm7 Gbm7 B7 Bbm7 Eb7  
Quando a turma reunia alguém sempre pedia

Ah! Dinorah, Dinorah

Eb7 Abm7 A7 Gm7 Gbm7 B7 Bbm7 Eb7

E o malandro descrevia e logo já se via

Ah! Dinorah, Dinorah

Ah! Dinorah, Dinorah

E até que ela chegasse a um motel de classe

Ah! Dinorah, Dinorah

Dava um frio na barriga e pé pra muita briga

Ah! Dinorah, Dinorah

E Em7

E nos espelhos ela se despe

Dança nos olhos uma chacrete

E o pessoal na pior repete!

Mas o verdadeiro fato está dentro do quarto

Ah! Dinorah, Dinorah

Ele abre o seu armário e vê no calendário

Ah! Dinorah, Dinorah

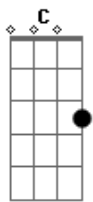
E se abraça em frente a ela, o terno, o corpo dela

Ah! Dinorah, Dinorah

Desenhando na lapela a boca e o beijo dela

Ah! Dinorah, Dinorah

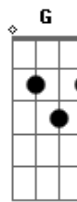
## Acordes



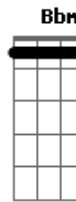
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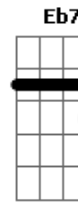
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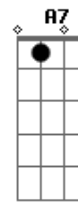
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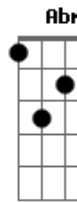
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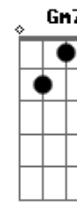
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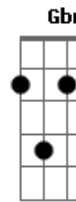
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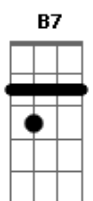
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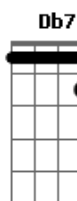
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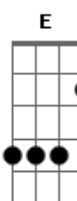
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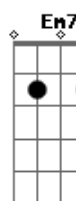
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