

# João Bosco - O Bêbado e a Equilibrista

tom: A

Caía a tarde feito um viaduto  
 E um bêbado trajando luto  
 Me lembrou Carlitos

A lua, tal qual a dona de um bordel  
 Pedia a cada estrela fria  
 Um brilho de alu\_\_\_\_\_quel

E nuvens, lá no mata-borrão do céu  
 Chupavam manchas torturadas  
 Que su\_\_\_foco

Louco, o bêbado com chapéu-coco  
 Fazia irreverências mil  
 Pra noite do Brasil, meu Brasil

Que sonha com a volta do irmão do Henfil  
 Com tanta gente que partiu

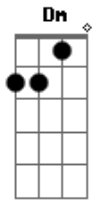
Num rabo de foguete  
 Chora a nossa pátria, mãe gentil  
 Choram Marias e Clarices  
 No solo do Brasil

Mas sei que uma dor assim pungente  
 Não há de ser inutilmen\_\_\_te  
 Esperança

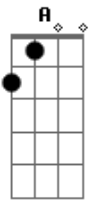
Dança na corda bamba de sombrinha  
 E em cada passo dessa linha  
 Pode se machucar

Azar, a esperança equilibrista  
 Sabe que o show de todo artista  
 Tem que continuar  
 Tem que continuar  
 Tem que continuar  
 Tem que continuar

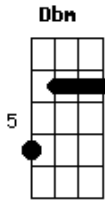
## Acordes



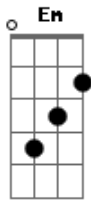
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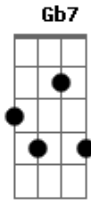
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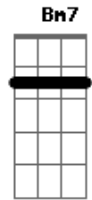
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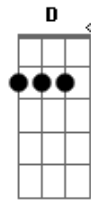
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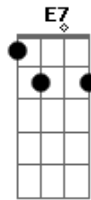
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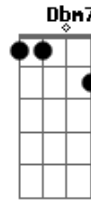
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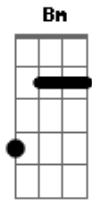
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