

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

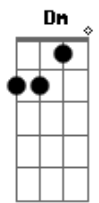
Tem que continuar

Tem que continuar

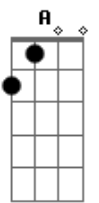
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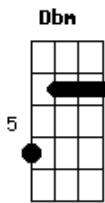
Acordes



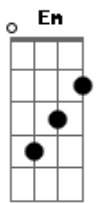
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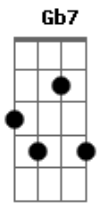
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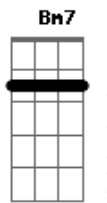
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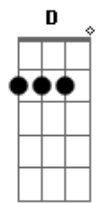
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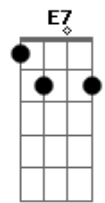
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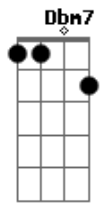
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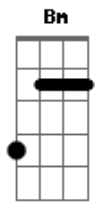
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