

# João Bosco - Vida Noturna

Tom: C  
Intro: F

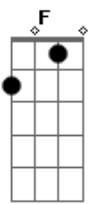
Acendo um cigarro molhado de chuva até os ossos  
 E alguém me pede fogo - é um dos nossos  
 Eu sigo na chuva de mão no bolso e sorrio  
 Eu estou de bem comigo e isto é difícil  
 Eu tenho no bolso uma carta  
 Uma estúpida esponja de pó-de-arroz  
 E um retrato meu e dela

Que vale muito mais do que nós dois  
 Eu disse ao garçom que quero que ela morra  
 Olho as luas gêmeas dos faróis  
 E assobio, somos todos sós  
 Mas hoje eu estou de bem comigo  
 E isso é difícil  
 Ah, vida noturna  
 Eu sou a borboleta mais vadia  
 Na doce flor da tua hipocrisia

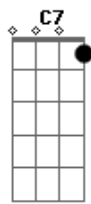
## Acordes



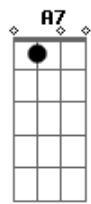
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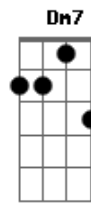
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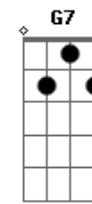
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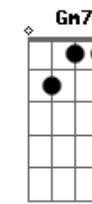
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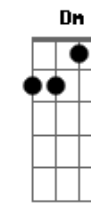
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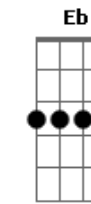
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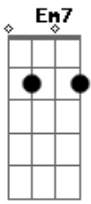
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