

João Bosco - Vida Noturna

Tom: C
Intro: F

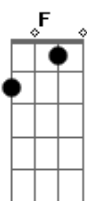
Acendo um cigarro molhado de chuva até os ossos
 E alguém me pede fogo - é um dos nossos
 Eu sigo na chuva de mão no bolso e sorrio
 Eu estou de bem comigo e isto é difícil
 Eu tenho no bolso uma carta
 Uma estúpida esponja de pó-de-arroz
 E um retrato meu e dela

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

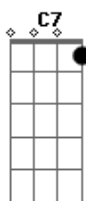
Acordes



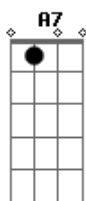
© ukulele-chords.com



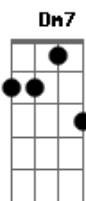
© ukulele-chords.com



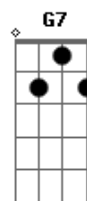
© ukulele-chords.com



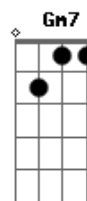
© ukulele-chords.com



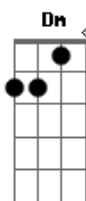
© ukulele-chords.com



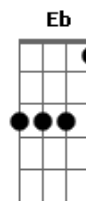
© ukulele-chords.com



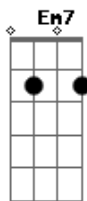
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com