

João Gilberto - Louco

tom: G

Louco, pelas ruas ele andava

E o coitado chora--va

Transformou-se até num vagabundo

Para ele a vida não valia nada

Para ele a mulher amada era seu mundo

Conselhos eu lhe dei para ele esquecer

Aquele falso amor

Ele se convenceu que ela nunca mereceu

Nem reparou sua grande dor que louco

Louco, pelas ruas ele andava

E o coitado chorava

Transformou-se até num vagabundo

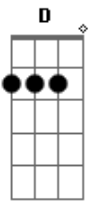
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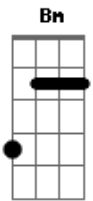
Acordes



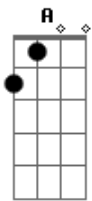
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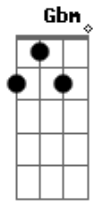
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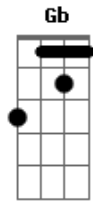
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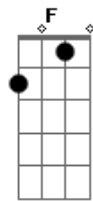
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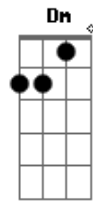
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