

Kleytton Liima - Chore

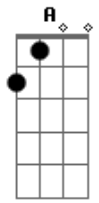
Tom: A

Fiquei sabendo que você tava chorando
 E perguntou por mim
 Diz que agora anda bebendo
 Passa a vida lamentando
 Por me perder assim

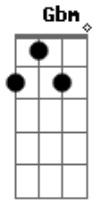
É claro que a gente sente quando o amor é pra valer

Mas também a gente aprende a viver
 Chore, chore sozinha na mesa
 E cada moda sertaneja
 Vai lembrar de nós dois fazendo amor
 Chore, chore que um dia esse dor passa
 E cada dose de cachaça é pra aprender a dá valor
 Ao nosso amor

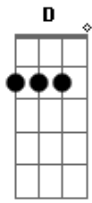
Acordes



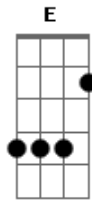
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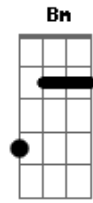
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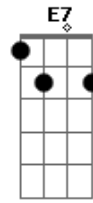
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