

Luis Ganzaga - Numa Sala de Reboco

Tom: D

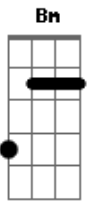
Todo tempo quanto houver pra mim é pouco
 Pra dançar com meu benzinho numa sala de reboco
 Todo tempo quanto houver pra mim é pouco
 Pra dançar com meu benzinho numa sala de reboco
 Enquanto o fole tá tocando, tá gemendo
 Vou dançando e vou dizendo meu sofrer pra ela só
 E ninguém nota que eu estou lhe conversando

E nosso amor vai aumentando pra que coisa mais melhor
 Todo tempo quanto houver pra mim é pouco ...
 Só fico triste quando o dia amanhece
 Ai, meu Deus se eu pudesse acabar a separação
 Pra nós viver igualado a sangue-suga
 E nosso amor pede mais fuga do que essa que nos dão
 Todo tempo quanto houver pra mim é pouco .,

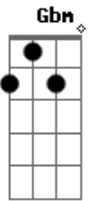
Acordes



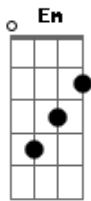
© ukulele-chords.com



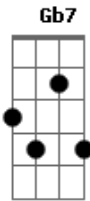
© ukulele-chords.com



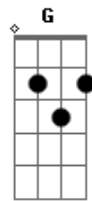
© ukulele-chords.com



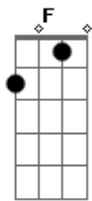
© ukulele-chords.com



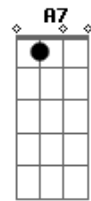
© ukulele-chords.com



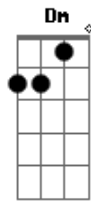
© ukulele-chords.com



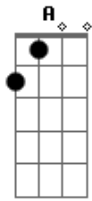
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com