

Luiz Marengo - Andarilho

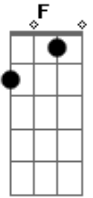
Tom: F
Intro: Dm Bb Eb Dm F B A7 Dm

Dm
Abro a porteira e me aparto do campo verde e estancieiro
só pra estender meu baixeiro no capão dos corredores
sou desses que os cantadores batizaram nas guitarras
no peito de um malacara vivo empurrando horizontes
A7 Dm C Bb A7 Dm
Minha bíblia é um "Martin Fierro" sempre esbarro numa china
E a imagem que me domina é um parador de rodeio
Já tive um rancho senhores e tardes de primaveras
Onde eu lavava a erva sentindo o cheiro das flores

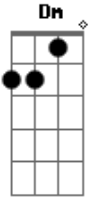
(Gm Dm F B A7 Dm)

Dm
Sou ponto vivo e consciente na estância real das estradas
vivo domando as mágoas de um passado inconveniente
Nas horas das rondas largas o pensamento é tordilho
Eu recorro cada estrela recostado no lombilho
A7 Dm C Bb A7 Dm
Meus olhos horizontais pintam quadro em campo alheio
Cada porteira é um anseio pra um calmo desencilhar
Talvez um dia eu encontre um olhar destes morenos
Sem baldas e nem venenos, e aqui me ponha a cantar
A7 Dm Bb A7 Dm
A cantar a cantar Bis

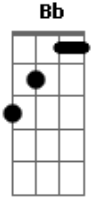
Acordes



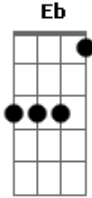
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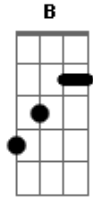
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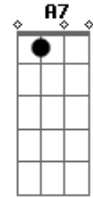
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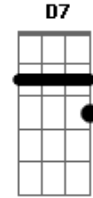
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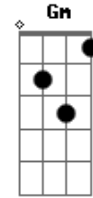
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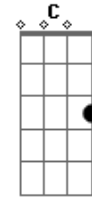
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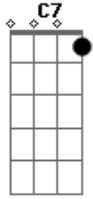
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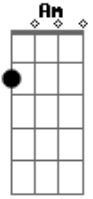
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