

# Mallu Magalhães - Angelina

Tom: D

Oh Angelina, Angelina was a friend of mine  
 She used to listen to my chords and ripple: "heaven seams fine?"  
 Oh, Angelina, they said you are just a bag which matches shoes  
 But you are the one who listens to my claming blues  
 Oh, Angelina, Angelina was always by my side,

She can take mountains they would call too wide  
 Not too wide for Angelina cause she never criticize my acts  
 No, not my Angelina, she'll never analyze the facts  
 Oh, Angelina, she keeps my most secret colors,  
 But she won?t give anyone my zero dot fifty dollars  
 And if I need something, I can count on Angelina?s mind  
 Cause inside her there is always what I wanna find  
 Oh, Angelina, she carries things behind my back  
 And she doesn?t claim my harmonicas are out of whack.

## Acordes

