

## Mallu Magalhães - It Takes Two To Tango

```
Tom: D
                                                               stinger night gale
                                                               Riff 1
                                                               for him an old city
                                                                 Riff 2
                                                                                           Riff 1 Riff 2
                                                               as scenery to his dreams for sale
Riff 1 Riff 2 Riff 3 Riff 4 Riff 5 Riff 6 Riff 7 Riff 8 Riff 1
Riff 9 Riff 10 Riff 11 Riff 12 Riff 13
                                                              after that day
                                                                      Riff 2
                                                                                             Riff 1 Riff 2
               d - 0 d - 0 d - 0
                                                       d - 2 they get close in each other's strings
DI - 0
      d - 0
                                       d - 0 d - 0
d - 5 d - 0 d - 0
A|- 0 A - 1 A - 0
                       d - 7
                               d - 0
                                                                Riff 1
                      A - 0
                              A - 0
                                                       A - 2 but if he doesn't play
                                               A - 7
A - 5 A - 0
              A - 5
                        A - 5
                               A - 4
                                                              Riff 2 Riff 1 Riff 2
       F#- 0 F#- 0
                       F#- 0
FI- 0
                               F#- 0
                                       F#- 0
                                               F#- 0
                                                       F#- 2 she doesn't dream
              F#- 0
F#- 5 F#- 0
                       F#- 5
                               F#- 0
                                                               Riff 1
D|- 0
       D - 0 D - 1
                       D - 0
                               D - 0
                                       D - 0
                                               D - 0
                                                       D - 0
                                                               sweet time came
D - 0 D - 2
              D - 0
                       D - 0
                                                              Riff 2
                                                                                Riff 1
A|- 0
      A - 0 A - 0
                       A - 5
                                       A - 9
                               A - 7
                                               A - 7
                                                       A - 0
                                                              time to sing love rhymes
A - 0 A - 2 A - 5
D|- 0 D - 0 D - 0
                       A - 0
                                                              Riff 1
                               A - 4
                       A - C
D - 0 D - C
O D - 0
                                       D - 0 D - 0
                                                       D - 0
                                                              no days were the same
D - 0 D - 0 D - 0
                                                                                    Riff 1 Riff 2
                                                              Riff 2
                                                               Daily art was dropping lines
Riff 1
                                                               Riff 3
Sheriff's boot heel
                                                              Between doors, walls and chords,
 Riff 2
                            Riff 1
                                         Riff 2
                                                               Riff 4
                                                                              Riff 5 Riff 6 Riff 7
Scratching the swingadella's dance flor
                                                               Became a time he remembers
Riff 1
                                                               From which he says "I miss you so"
What else could she feel?
                               Riff 1 Riff2
                                                                               Riff 9
   Riff 2
But fear, if she can't dance no more
                                                              I believe that's because
Gaita - Riff 1 Riff 2 (4x)
                                                               It takes two tango
                                                              Gaita
On way back home wonders meeting all
                         Riff 1 Riff 2
                                                                                 Riff 2 Riff 10
Riff 2
                                                              Than he walks to boozery
Those guys from the folk band
                                                                              Riff 2 Riff 10
Riff1
                                                              Riff 1
                                                              Enjoys alone folknocracy
Riff 1 Riff 2 Riff 10
"One day I'll be as tall
   Riff 2
                Riff1
                           Riff2
                                                              Riff 1
as I'll be their friend."
                                                              Write songs telling why he got blindo
                                                                           Riff 2 oh, oh
                                                                                                Riff 10
                                                                                                             Riff 1 Riff 2
                                                                              oh,
Riff 3
                                                              It takes two
                                                                                              it takes two to tango
                                                                             Riff 1 Riff 2
She woke up smiling,
Riff 4
                        Riff 5 Riff 6 Riff 7
                                                              It's two to tango
 Her night was good and long
                                                               Riff 1
She bought a country dream
                                                              He tried to make it clear
                                                                          Riff 2
And paid with a folk song
                                                               but she was almost forgetting
                                                                       Riff 1 Riff 2
Riff 2 Riff 1 Riff 2
                                                              about confusion
                                                              Riff 1
Riff 1
                                                               It was like she was a bootleg
In the other night
                                                                      Riff 2
                                                                                          Riff 1 Riff 2
        Riff 2
                     Riff 1 Riff 2
                                                               and the old trunk was just illusion
She came back even from far
Riff 1
                                                               Riff 1
Held the seller tight
                                                               stars from constellations
    Riff 2
                        Riff 1 Riff 2
                                                                      Riff 2
                                                                                             Riff 1
                                                                                                       Riff 2
                                                               were the only thing could guide her gold
After recognizing his guitar
                                                              Riff 1
- NIII Z KITT 10 Riff 11 Riff 6 Riff 7 "so that's you, singing and selling !" Riff 8
                                                               he made it hard again
                                                                  Riff 2
                                                               after telling her swallowing stories
she said " {\tt I} cant believe {\tt I}\,{\tt 've} found
                                                                             Riff 1 Riff 2 Riff 1 Riff 2
                 Riff 1
                                                               from dreams he sold.
someone like you around."
                                                               Riff 3 Riff 4 Riff 5 Riff 6 Riff 7 Riff 8 p- Riff 9 Riff 12
Riff 2 Riff 1 Riff 2
                                                              Riff 1 Riff 2 Riff 1 Riff 6 Riff 7 Riff 11 Riff 13 Riff 2
(the morning)
Riff 1
                                                               Riff 1 Riff 2 Riff 10
                                                                                       Riff 11
                                                                                                      Riff 6 Riff 7
                                                               "so that's you, singing and selling !"
for her a cup of coffee
         Riff 2
before the singing of the
                                                              you should let me down
                                                              not alone as not around."
       Riff 1
                   Riff 2
```

## **Acordes**

