

Marcos Lamy - De Onde Sou

tom:

Am

Am

Sentado na minha sala

É tão difícil perceber

É tao distante o outro

Deitado na minha cama

O lençol pesa a solidao

Ali sou tao do mundo

E o mundo me mastiga

Real tao cruel

O mundo me devora

a sorte que me ronda

É como um pressagio da dor

A injustiça é tanta

Me sinto um pecador

Mas me acalenta o peito

Pensar no amanha

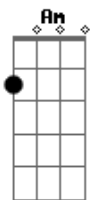
Quem sabe noutro dia

Estarei no olho do furacão

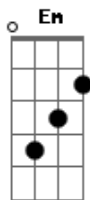
E força não me faltará

Pra fazer revolução

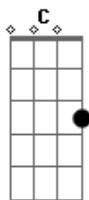
Acordes



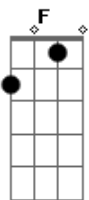
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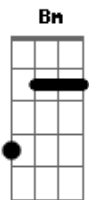
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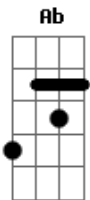
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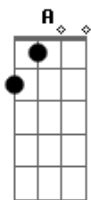
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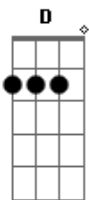
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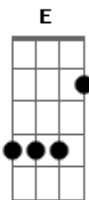
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