

# Maria Gadú - Filosofia

Tom: F

F C F C F  
 O mundo me condena,  
 e ninguém tem pena  
 Falando sempre mal do meu nome  
 Deixando de saber  
 se eu vou morrer de sede  
 Ou se eu vou morrer de fome  
 Mas a filosofia hoje me auxilia  
 a viver indiferente assim  
 Nessa prontidão sem fim  
 Vou fingindo que sou rico  
 pra ninguém zombar de mim.

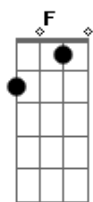
(Intro)

Não me incomodo que você me diga  
 que a sociedade é minha inimiga  
 Pois, vivendo nesse mundo,  
 vivo escrava do meu samba.  
 Muito embora vagabundo.  
 Quanto a você da aristocracia  
 que tem dinheiro, mas não compra alegria  
 Há de viver eternamente  
 sendo escravo dessa gente  
 que cultiva hipocrisia.

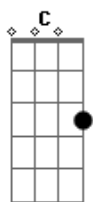
(Intro)

I told you I was trouble  
 You know that I'm no good

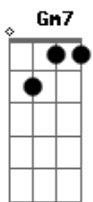
## Acordes



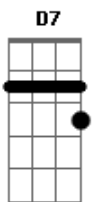
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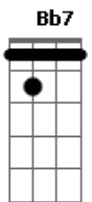
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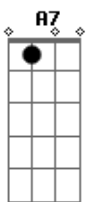
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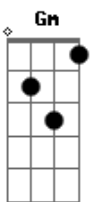
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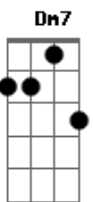
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