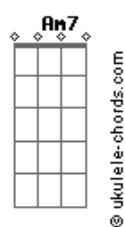
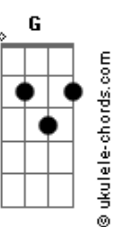
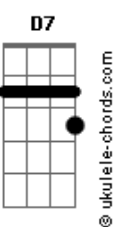
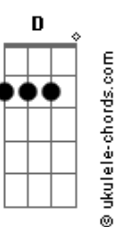
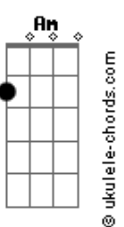
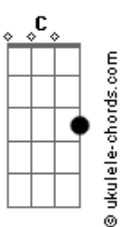
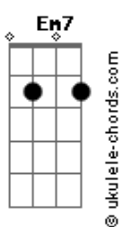
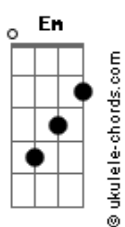
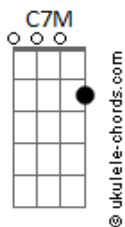


Marku Ribas - Limbo do Rei

tom:
 Em
 Ouça, vai na fonte
 Largue a forma brinde, sonhe
 Ouviu, forme o leito
 Pedra e água passam sempre
 (Em7 C D)
 (C D7 Em)

Em Em7
 Pau-seco que espeta a prata (prata)
 C D G
 Uiva sem saber
 D C
 Que da fonte mudo nada

Acordes



Am7 C D
 Eu sou de lá, é pra pensar
 Em Em7
 Tronco torto também flora (flora)
 C D G
 O fruto é paladar
 D C
 Preto, branco, cinza ou verde
 Am7 D7
 O homem vai vingar, vai vingar
 (Em Em7 C D)
 (C D7 Em)
 Em7 Em C C7M Am
 Ouviu, vai na fonte
 Em7 D Em
 Largue a forma brinde, sonhe