

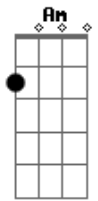
# Martinho da Vila - Disritimia

Tom: A

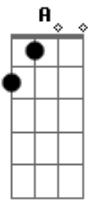
apelos

m <sup>Am</sup>  
 Eu quero me esconder debaixo dessa sua <sup>Am</sup> saia pra fugir do mundo <sup>Am</sup> Eu quero ser exorcizado pela água benta desse <sup>Am</sup> olhar infindo <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>A</sup> Pretendo também me embrenhar no emaranhado desses <sup>A7</sup> seus cabelos <sup>Em</sup> Que bom é ser fotografado, mas pelas retinas desses <sup>Dm</sup> olhos <sup>A</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> Preciso transfundir seu sangue pro meu coração que é tão <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>A7</sup> lindos <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>A7</sup>  
 vagabundo Me deixe hipnotizado pra acabar de vez com essa disritmia <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>A7</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> Me deixa te fazer um denço, pra num <sup>Am</sup> cafuné fazer os meus <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>A7</sup>  
 Vem logo, vem curar seu nego, que chegou de porre lá da boemia

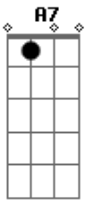
## Acordes



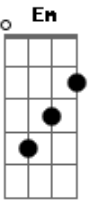
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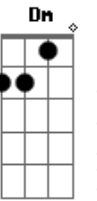
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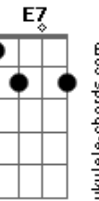
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