

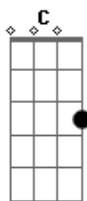
# Martinho da Vila - Piquinique

tom: C

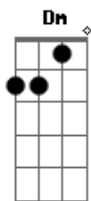
Num ambiente de animação  
Do cais se distanciava  
Uma embarcação  
Cortando as ondas fortes da baía  
A Paquetá ela se dirigia  
Lararara... lararara  
Era um domingo cheio de sol  
E um poeta cantava como um rouxinol  
Um samba quente  
Batido na mão  
Com o balanço da embarcação  
Do outro lado do cais  
Uma charrete transportava casais

Já ia alta a manhãzinha  
Todos se destinavam  
À Praia da Moreninha  
No clube, num bar  
Muita bebida  
Samba na batida  
Animada palestra  
Casais apertados ao som  
De uma grande orquestra  
Na volta  
Uma gaivota voando  
Todo mundo cantando  
A maresia  
E eu apertava nos braços  
Meu bem que dormia

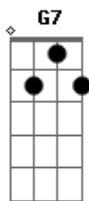
## Acordes



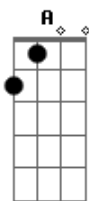
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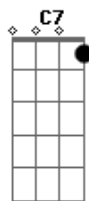
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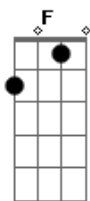
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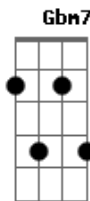
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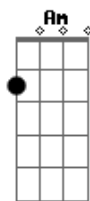
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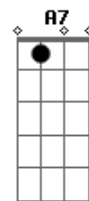
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