

Os Mutantes - Parque Industrial

tom:

Dm

Intro: Dm G7 Dm G7
Dm G7 Dm G7

Retocai o céu de anil, bandeirolas no cordão

Grande festa em toda a nação

Despertai com orações

O avanço industrial vem trazer nossa redenção

Tem garotas-propaganda, aeromoças e ternura no cartaz

Basta olhar na parede, minha alegria num instante se refaz

Pois temos o sorriso engarrafado, já vem pronto e tabelado

É somente requeentar e usar

É somente requeentar e usar

Porque é made, made, made, made in Brazil

Porque é made, made, made, made in Brazil

Dm Bb Dm Am Em

Retocai o céu de anil, bandeirolas no cordão

Grande festa em toda a nação

Despertai com orações

O avanço industrial vem trazer nossa redenção

A revista moralista traz uma lista dos pecados da vedete

E tem jornal popular que nunca se espreme

Porque pode derramar

É um banco de sangue encadernado, já vem pronto e tabelado

É somente folhear e usar

É somente folhear e usar

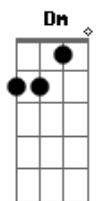
Porque é made, made, made, made in Brazil

Porque é made, made, made, made in Brazil

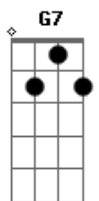
Porque é made, made, made, made in Brazil

Made in Brazil

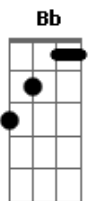
Acordes



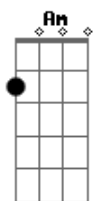
© ukulele-chords.com



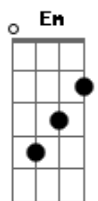
© ukulele-chords.com



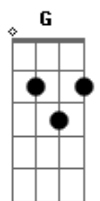
© ukulele-chords.com



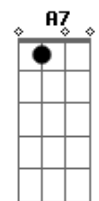
© ukulele-chords.com



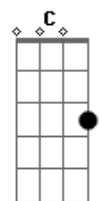
© ukulele-chords.com



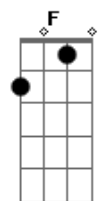
© ukulele-chords.com



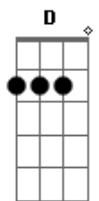
© ukulele-chords.com



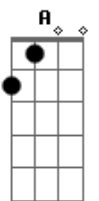
© ukulele-chords.com



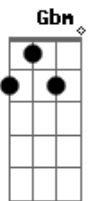
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com