

Nemrod - Hilda

Tom: G

Que coisa é essa presa em sua cabeça, meu bem?
 Que coisa é essa presa em sua cabeça, nem vem

Que eu nunca te pedi
 Pra me carregar
 Feito chapéu

Preso em sua cabeça, meu bem, sob o céu

Eu vou voar
 Eu vou voar... se ventar, eu vou voar

Depressa ir-me embora
 Depressa ir-me embora
 Levando você

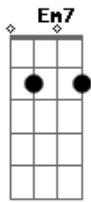
Acordes



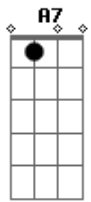
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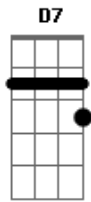
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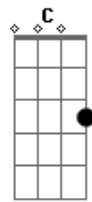
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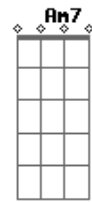
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