

Neto Fagundes - Do Fundo da Alma

tom:

Intro: C B7 Em

A lágrima que por engano entristece o canto
 Que em outros tantos faz de um quebranto
 Parelha e canga sem machucar

No fundo ri da minha cara, encendeia a alma
 Fazendo farra, arrumando a sala
 Onde a saudade vem conversar

Um dia quem sabe, me sirva um mate longe de casa

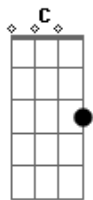
Talvez posadas, ao entardecer
 (2X) Onde houver um rio, um sapucaí, uma cordeona
 Um guitarrero, aí, por inteiro, um chamamé
 A lágrima trouxe consigo amigos
 Me encharcou o rosto e tirou retrato
 Me chamou de louco entre um canto, um rango, uns livros
 Que troço é o destino ir tocando o gado

Que eu virei o barco mas voltei a nado
 Intro: D7 G D7 G B7 Em Am B7 Em

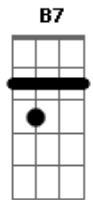
Acordes



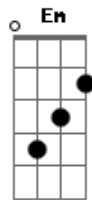
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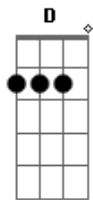
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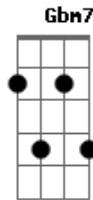
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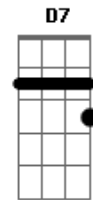
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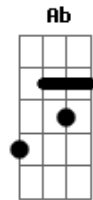
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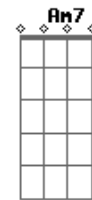
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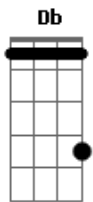
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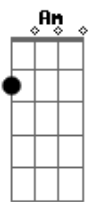
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