

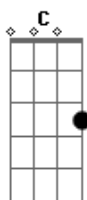
# Noite Ilustrada - Meu Barraco

Tom: C

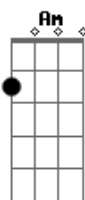
C Am Dm Dm  
 Eu vou mudar meu barraco mais pra baixo  
 G7 C  
 As minhas pernas já não podem mais subir  
 Eb G7  
 Alto do morro era bom na mocidade  
 Dm7 G7 C G7  
 Na minha idade a gente tem que desistir  
  
 C Am Dm Dm  
 Subir o morro antes era brincadeira  
 G7 C  
 Até carreira eu apostava e não perdia  
 Eb Dm  
 Quando eu subia todo mundo me aclamava  
 G7 C  
 E reclamava toda vez que eu descia  
  
 Am Am D7

Tarde de sol a cabrocha me esperava  
 G7 C Dm7  
 Antes da hora eu chegava sem um pingo de suor  
 Em7 Eb Dm  
 Vinha correndo oh meu Deus que bom que era  
 G7  
 Mocidade não espera  
 C  
 Quanto mais cedo melhor  
  
 Am Am D7  
 Mas hoje em dia minha velha sofre tanto  
 G7 C Dm7  
 Fica jogada num canto  
 Em7 Eb Dm  
 Chegar cansado de pisar estes barrancos  
 G7  
 Juntar os cabelos brancos  
 C Gb C  
 Na mesma cama e dormir

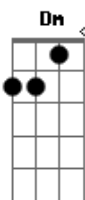
## Acordes



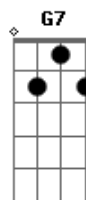
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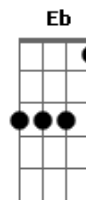
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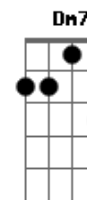
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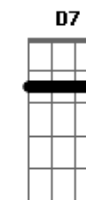
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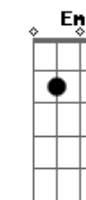
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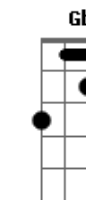
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