

Noite Ilustrada - Pra Machucar Meu Coração

Tom: G

Está fazendo um ano e meio amor
 Que o nosso lar desmoronou
 Meu sabiá , meu violão
 E uma cruel desilusão
 Foi tudo que ficou ,ficou
 Pra machucar meu coração

Quem sabe não foi
 Bem melhor assim
 Melhor pra você
 E melhor pra mim
 O mundo é uma escola
 Onde a gente precisa aprender
 A ciência de viver
 Pra não sofrer

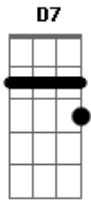
Acordes



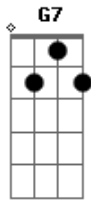
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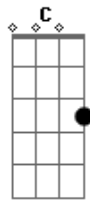
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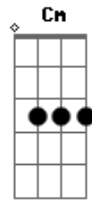
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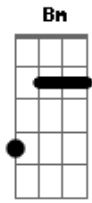
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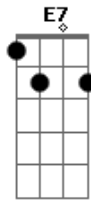
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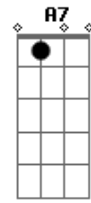
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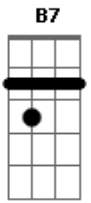
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