

Os Alacantos - Felicidade

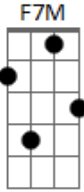
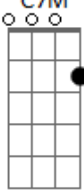
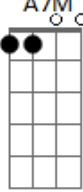

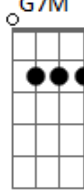
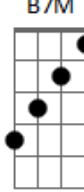
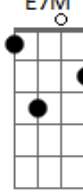
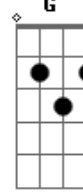
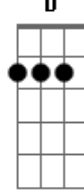
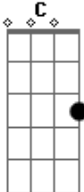
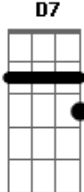
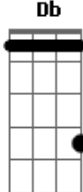
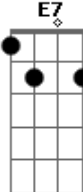
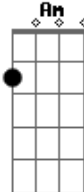
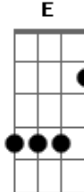
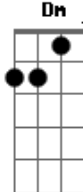
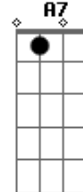
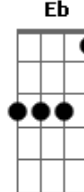
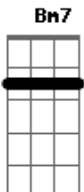
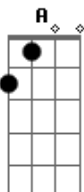
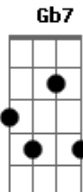
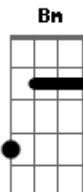
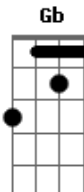
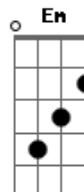

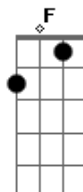
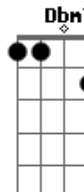
Tom: G
Intro: G D C D G D7 Am7b5 D

G D C D
Conheci felicidade aqui, num cantinho da minha sala
C Db G E7
Onde tinha uma televisão, achei melhor que não, botei você aí
Am C G
Quando chove as gotas vêm morar, à porta bate a luz
C E
Te tiro pra dançar
C Db G E7
Passarinho vem te namorar, a noite vem cantar. Até ninho já
fez
Am C G
Quem me dera viver sem lamentar o tempo me arrastar

C E
Uma folha a cada vez
C G Am Am F7M
Aprender amar no rio próprio rio, na flor a própria flor
D E7
E ser o próprio ser

F7M C7M Db Dm
Nem parece que somos diferentes, no aconchego dos teus verdes
Bm7b5 E7 E7
Eu te entendo, tu me entendes
A7M A7 A7 D7M
E a gente se alimenta dessa conversaço

Acordes

 F7M © ukulele-chords.com	 C7M © ukulele-chords.com	 A7M © ukulele-chords.com	 D7M © ukulele-chords.com	 G7M © ukulele-chords.com	 B7M © ukulele-chords.com	 E7M © ukulele-chords.com	 G © ukulele-chords.com	 D © ukulele-chords.com
 C © ukulele-chords.com	 D7 © ukulele-chords.com	 Db © ukulele-chords.com	 E7 © ukulele-chords.com	 Am © ukulele-chords.com	 E © ukulele-chords.com	 Dm © ukulele-chords.com	 A7 © ukulele-chords.com	 Eb © ukulele-chords.com
 Bm7 © ukulele-chords.com	 A © ukulele-chords.com	 Gb7 © ukulele-chords.com	 Bm © ukulele-chords.com	 Gb © ukulele-chords.com	 Em © ukulele-chords.com	 B7 © ukulele-chords.com	 F © ukulele-chords.com	 Dbm7 © ukulele-chords.com

E7
Jornal, presságio, grão
A E D E
Conheci felicidade aqui, num cantinho da minha sala
D Eb A Gb7
Onde tinha uma televisão, achei melhor que não, botei você aí
Bm D A
Quando chove as gotas vêm morar, à porta bate a luz
D Gb
Te tiro pra dançar
D Eb A Gb7
Passarinho vem te namorar, a noite vem cantar. Até ninho já
fez
Bm D A
Quem me dera viver sem lamentar o tempo me arrastar
D Gb
Uma folha a cada vez
D A Bm Bm G
Aprender amar no rio o próprio rio, na flor a própria flor
E Gb7
E ser o próprio ser
G7M D7M Eb Em
Nem parece que somos diferentes, no aconchego dos teus verdes
C#m7b5 Gb7 Gb7
Eu te entendo, tu me entendes
B7 B7 E7M
E a gente se alimenta dessa conversaço
F Dbm7
Fotografia e pão, sacada, verso, não
Gb7
Jornal, presságio, grão
B7M
Contemplação