

Pescuma - Pixé

Tom: D
Intro: D G Gbm Em A7 D

D
Milho torrado bem socado
Canela açucarada

A branca pura daquela gurizada

Do tempo do campo D'ourique

Quanta pandorga, o finca-finca, o buscapé e o trique trique

Pintava o céu com pingos de luz

A7 G D

É tempo bom que não volta mais

Só na lembrança de quem foi menino

E hoje é rapaz

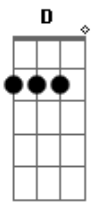
Dm
Milho torrado bem socadinho

Ai que saudades dos meus tempos de menino

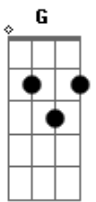
Um dia ainda vereieu tenho fé

Meu neto... Meu neto. Com a boca toda suja de Pixé
Ai que saudade

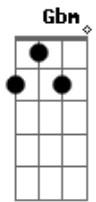
Acordes



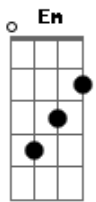
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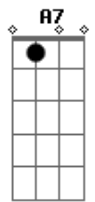
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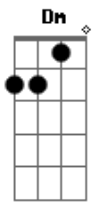
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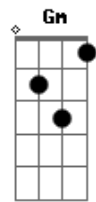
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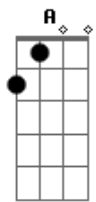
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