

Ricardo Bergha - O Doce do Mate

tom:

A

Erva velha, mate azedo E7
 Erva nova, mate bueno
 Pro azedo, mate doce
 É o melhor contra veneno

A chinoca me pergunta
 Qual é o mate que desejo
 Pode vir o que vier
 Mas que venha com teu beijo

Cuia vai, cuia vem
 Com a mão, faço a pinguela
 E na bomba vem os lábios

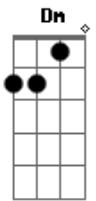
Com sabor do beijo dela

Não importa minha sede
 Pra matear com a querendona
 E se o mate for dos buenos
 Nunca seca uma cambona

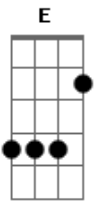
Todo mate traz a prosa
 Sendo doce, traz o amor
 Se não queres mate azedo
 Leve, ao menos, uma flor

Certa vez, um mate azedo
 Foi o mais adocicado
 Uma flor, eu dei pra ela
 E um beijo foi roubado

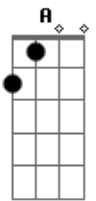
Acordes



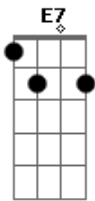
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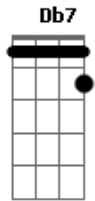
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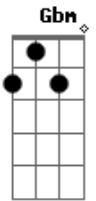
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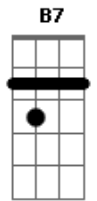
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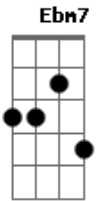
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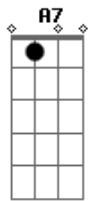
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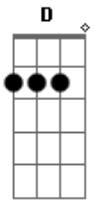
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