

# 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

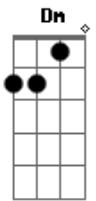
Com sabor do beijo dela

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

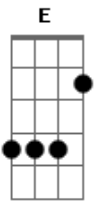
Todo mate traz a prosa  
 Sendo doce, traz o amor  
 Se não queres mate azedo  
 Leve, ao menos, uma flor

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

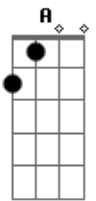
## Acordes



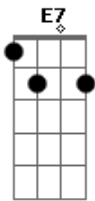
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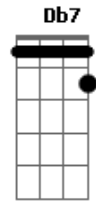
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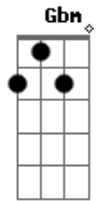
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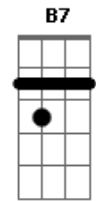
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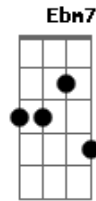
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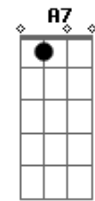
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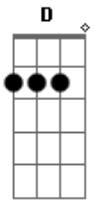
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