

Secos & Molhados - O Hierofante

Tom: G

(intro 3x) Bb E

Não há possibilidade
 De viver com essa gente
 E nem com nenhuma gente
 Nem com nenhuma gente
 A desconfiança te cercará como um escudo
 Pinte o escaravelho de vermelho
 E tinge os rumos da madrugada
 E tinge os rumos da madrugada

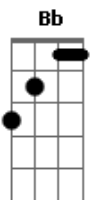
Irão de longe as multidões suspirosas

Escutar o bezerro plangente ti ti ti tiriri ririri
 Tiriri ririri tiriri ririri tiriri ririri ri...
 Lá lálálá lá lá... lá lálálá lá lá...
 Lá lá lá lá lá lá lá lá...
 Não há possibilidade
 De viver com essa gente
 E nem com nenhuma gente
 Nem com nenhuma gente
 A desconfiança te cercará como um escudo
 Pinte o escaravelho de vermelho

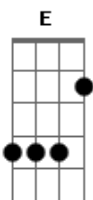
Acordes



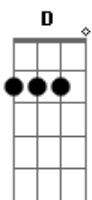
© ukulele-chords.com



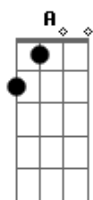
© ukulele-chords.com



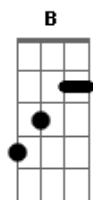
© ukulele-chords.com



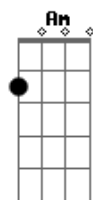
© ukulele-chords.com



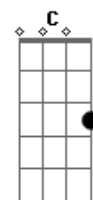
© ukulele-chords.com



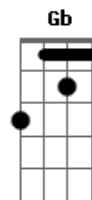
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com