

Silvestre Kuhlmann - Trânsito

tom: Am7

Am

Quando pára o trânsito, me desespero Bm7

E a fumaça preta vem me sufocar

Ando mais um pouco, nada melhora

Eu não vejo a hora de tudo acabar

Só seu rosto lindo acalma minha mente

E o perfume do seu corpo parece exalar

Me peço sorrindo, lábios entre os dentes

E do seu jeito doce começo a lembrar

Eu então me acalmo, me desestresso todo

E nem o ambulante chega a incomodar

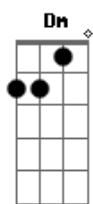
E pros afobados eu abro caminho

Se quiser, vão indo, me deixem sonhar

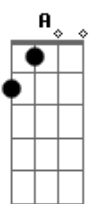
Chego apressado e te vejo sorrindo

Oh! Que prêmio lindo, vou comemorar

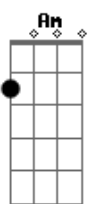
Acordes



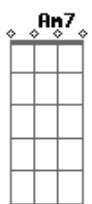
© ukulele-chords.com



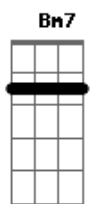
© ukulele-chords.com



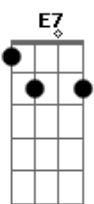
© ukulele-chords.com



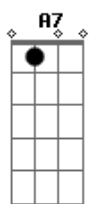
© ukulele-chords.com



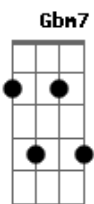
© ukulele-chords.com



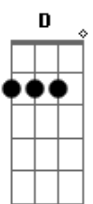
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com