

# Trem da Alegria - Ling Li Ling

tom:

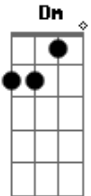
Ling Li Ling era um chinês  
 Que acordava às dez pras seis  
 Tinha uma loja de pastel  
 De rapadura e pão de mel  
 Caldo de cana e amendoim  
 Café com bolo de aipim  
 E uma torta de maçã  
 Que tinha gosto de hortelã, pode?  
 O chinês era lelé da cuca

Que coisa maluca  
 Assim eu nunca vi  
 Mal sabia falar português  
 Pedaco de queijo é tlinta e tlês  
 Ling, ling, ling, ling, ling  
 Ling li ling ôô  
 Ling, ling, ling, ling, ling  
 Ling li ling ôô  
 Ling li ling ôô

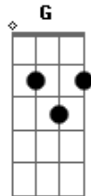
## Acordes



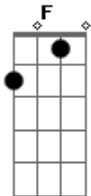
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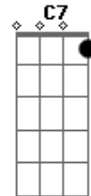
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