

Trem da Alegria - Ling Li Ling

tom:

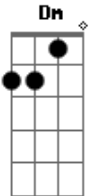
Ling Li Ling era um chinês
 Que acordava às dez pras seis
 Tinha uma loja de pastel
 De rapadura e pão de mel
 Caldo de cana e amendoim
 Café com bolo de aipim
 E uma torta de maçã
 Que tinha gosto de hortelã, pode?
 O chinês era lelé da cuca

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

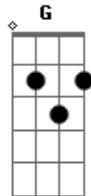
Acordes



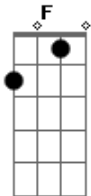
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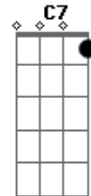
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