

Aldir Blanc - Colcha de Retalhos

tom:

F

Cm

G7

Falou que eu pintasse o meu rosto e tirasse o roupão

Mandou que eu bebesse o conhaque tremendo na mão

Virou o espelho do armário pra cama onde se recostou

E pôs outra dose mentindo que o doutor mandou

Tirou dos meus pés os chinelos que eu uso no lar

Me deu saltos de Cinderela, eu mal pude andar

Pedi que eu ficasse de frente, depois que eu virasse costas

Eu fui a boneca de louça da feira de amostras

Pegou o violão e cantou um vestido de organdi

Numa noite de luar

Assim pelo céu, sobre o mar, sobre nós, sobre o mundo

E na introdução que ele fez pro "Rancho fundo"

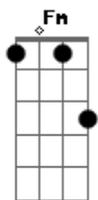
Senti que amava o moreno com toda a paixão

Meu coração da Abolição

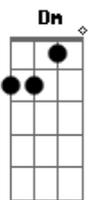
Disse: "por ele cometes

Cenas de sangue num bar lá do Baixo Leblon

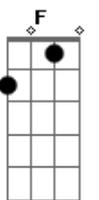
Acordes



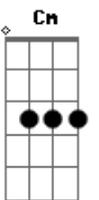
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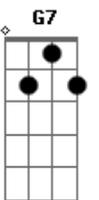
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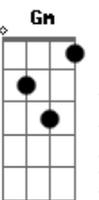
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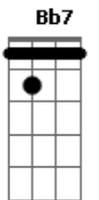
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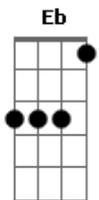
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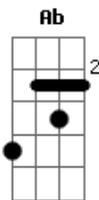
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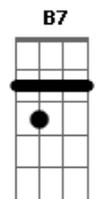
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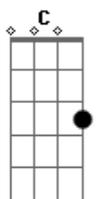
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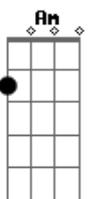
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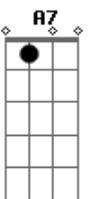
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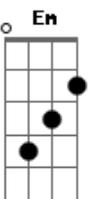
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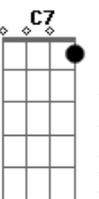
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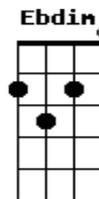
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