

Alok - Favela (feat. Ina Wroldsen)

Tom: F

As the sun rises
She opens up her hazel, beautiful eyes and
Begins
Her baby cries
She picks him up and tells him beautiful lies
Again

She come round favela-la
Hills of Santa Teresa
Underneath the Redeemer
And the sun in the sky
She come round the favela-la
Ask me e aí beleza
Underneath the Redeemer
Where the hills come alive

She worked the favela night
She worked the favela night
Favela
She worked the favela night

And the wind blews
She lives on lonely streets where nobody goes alone
Just a young girl
Born on the left side of this right-handed world
She knows

She come round favela-la
Hills of Santa Teresa
Underneath the Redeemer
And the sun in the sky

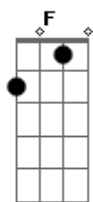
She come round the favela-la
Ask me e aí beleza
Underneath the Redeemer
Where the hills come alive

She worked the favela night
Favela
She worked the favela night
Favela
She worked the favela night
Deep in the colors and the streets
Lost in the funk favela beats
Prisioneira
Dancing in the favela
Safe in the Ipanema ay
We raise a glass on holiday
It's a lopsided world
When you're a girl
Born into nothing at all

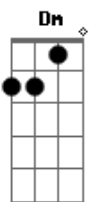
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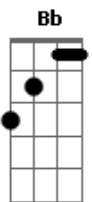
Acordes



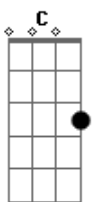
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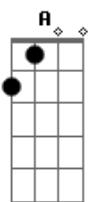
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