

Bárbara Rocha - No

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tom:
                Abm (forma dos acordes no tom de Em )
Capostraste na 4^{\underline{a}} casa
            {\sf Em}
You fucking coward
You know you're stronger than me
And still
What the hell were you thinking to blame it on me?
Bastard you know what I mean!
Shut the hell up and accept it quietly
Sorry to disappoint
That's not exactly our part here
Now you'd better listen to me!
This is a call to every one
Who thinks skin, skirts, skinny jeans
Are calling you to party or something like this
We're shouting "You're wrong! "
We're shouting "Stop, now! "
You don't get to cry at all!
( Em D Am7 )
 I'm relieved
Some tables will be turned from now on
So do you want to talk about power?
About that you don't have it over me
I believe we can talk about vulnerability
If you don't see
The whole world knows I'm not your property
Not everyone gets over this
This is a call to every one
Acordes
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We're shouting "You're wrong! " We're shouting "Stop, now! " You don't get to cry at all! (Em D Am7) Towards freedom We'll move forward some miles This song isn't just a heads-up We're just starting Against all odds This army will march untiringly Face to face Together we're gonna stop it Time, place, clothing... whatever Never our fault I pray for the end Of each destructive thought It's not hard to get that It takes two to tango If you had shown some respect None of this would've happened This is a call to every one Who thinks skin, skirts, skinny jeans Are calling you to party or something like this We're shouting "You're wrong! " We're shouting "Stop, now! " You don't get to mar my life at all!

Who thinks skin, skirts, skinny jeans

Are calling you to party or something like this

