

Bartô Galeno - Máquinas Humanas

Tom: G

Chega um dia em que a gente
 Vai aos poucos percebendo
 Somos máquinas humanas
 Estamos sempre correndo

O motor logicamente
 É o nosso coração
 A estrada é o tempo
 O passado é contramão
 Vivo estacionado

Na garagem, solidão

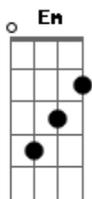
Refrão:
 Meu motor é tão sensível
 Não funciona sem você
 Seu amor meu combustível
 Venha me abastecer
 São seus olhos que clareiam
 Minha estrada no escuro
 Se você demora eu juro:
 Nessa estrada eu vou me perder
 Por favor, venha me socorrer.

(repete tudo)

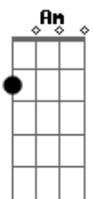
Acordes



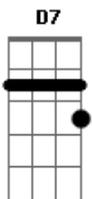
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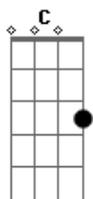
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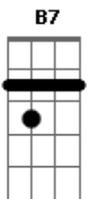
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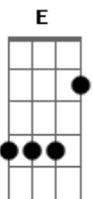
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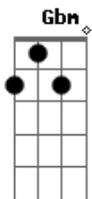
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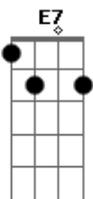
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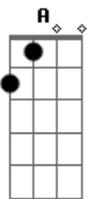
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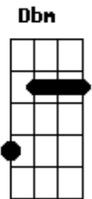
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