

# Becca Lopes - Primas e Bordões

Tom: A

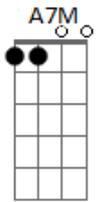
Tempo faz <sup>A</sup>  
 Que entre os dedos corria <sup>B</sup>  
 Uma triste alegria <sup>A</sup>  
 De tocar pau e cordas <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>A7M</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>Gbm</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 E outras tantas notas musicais <sup>C</sup> <sup>B7</sup>  
 Que o contraste do traste traz <sup>A</sup>  
 Hoje mais <sup>B</sup>

Que palavras são gestos  
<sup>A</sup>  
 Abstratos e complexos <sup>A</sup> <sup>A7M</sup>  
 Que refletem a melodia  
<sup>A7</sup> <sup>Gbm</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 Noite e dia nos salões  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>B7</sup>  
 Calam primas e bordões  
<sup>E</sup> <sup>A7</sup>  
 E na certeza de que um dia  
<sup>E</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
 Novamente reinará  
<sup>E</sup> <sup>A7</sup>  
 Pelas cadências, harmonias  
<sup>E</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
 Vou meu pinho dedilhar

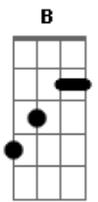
## Acordes



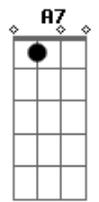
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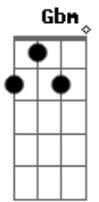
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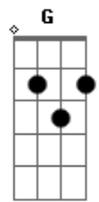
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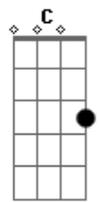
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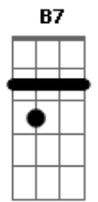
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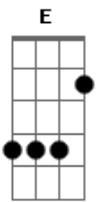
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