

Cadáver Pega Fogo Durante O Velório - Cicatrizes

Tom: B

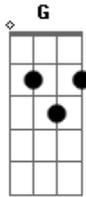
m

Intro: Gb11 G Gb11 G

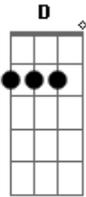
Em linhas gerais tens os traços iguais aos dela
 Coisas triviais, encantos banais, tão iguais aos que ela traz

E pra meu desgosto, estampas no rosto um sorriso similar
 Que me faz te odiar e de ti precisar por causa dela
 Amor de verdade, não tem jeito tem que ser perfeito
 A viver na mentira prefiro a saudade queimando no peito
 Mas há cicatrizes que só a marcha do tempo revela
 E agora eis-me aqui com você por causa dela

Acordes



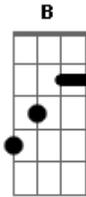
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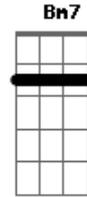
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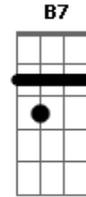
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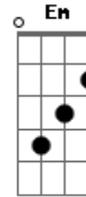
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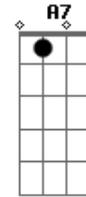
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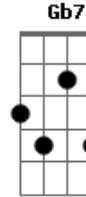
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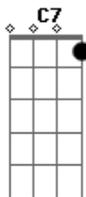
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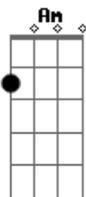
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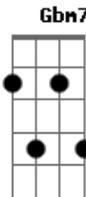
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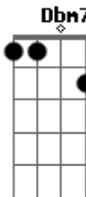
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