

Denise Studart - Joia Rara

tom:

A

Quando a morena cai no samba eu fico mudo

Essa morena tão levada leva tudo

Leva meus olhos, minha voz, leva minha emoção

A cada passo é um descompasso no meu coração

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Sem ela o samba perde todo seu tempero

O tamborim já não se entende com o pandeiro

Por essa roda já passaram mais de mil

Sambar mais bonito que ela

Nem mesmo o samba até hoje já viu

Quando ela gira, o mundo pára

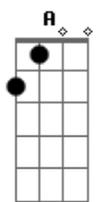
Em jóia rara a pedra vira

E eu que não via nem brilho

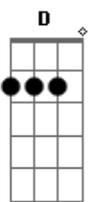
Nem graça, nem cor

Abro meus braços pra vida abraçar esse amor

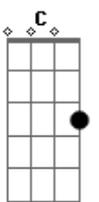
Acordes



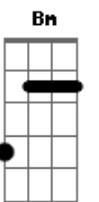
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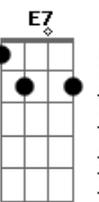
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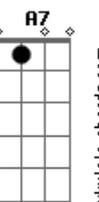
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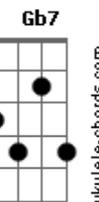
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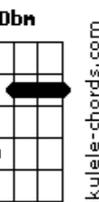
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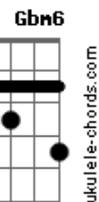
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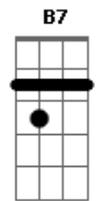
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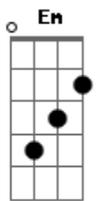
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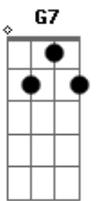
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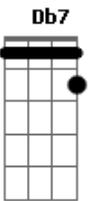
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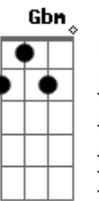
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