

Fátima Guedes - Condenados

tom:

Intro: A7M D A

Ah, meu amor, estamos condenados

Nós já podemos dizer que somos um

Nós somos um

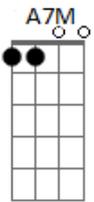
E nessa fase do amor em que se é um

Ah, meu amor, estamos mais safados

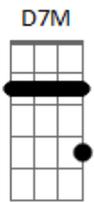
Hoje tiramos mais proveito do prazer

E somos um

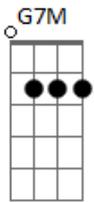
Acordes



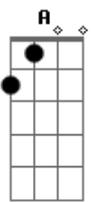
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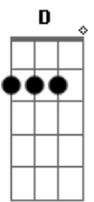
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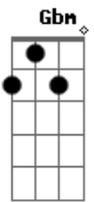
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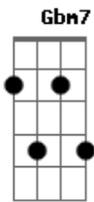
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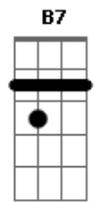
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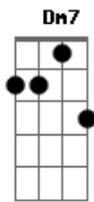
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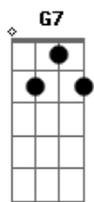
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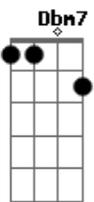
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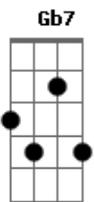
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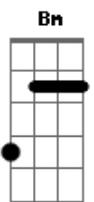
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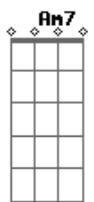
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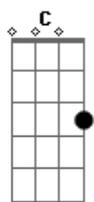
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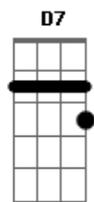
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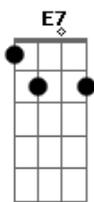
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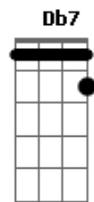
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Que nós não vamos confessar de modo algum

Ah, meu amor, ah, meu amor

Quantas pequenas traições

Pobres mentiras diplomáticas de puras intenções

Estamos condenados

Ah, meu amor, de discretos pecados

Formamos esse ser tão uno divisível

Parece incrível

Que nós tentemos que ele dure eternamente

Nessas metades incompletas

Mas decentes