

Grupo Rodeio - Insana Guerra

tom:

C

C

Os olhos fitando a coxilha

No rumbar da sorte encilha

De loucas insana guerra

Peleando num pé de serra

Solito ao campo assustado

Se sentindo entrincheirado

Revive angústia e tristeza

Utopia da incerteza

Que venham gringos de lá

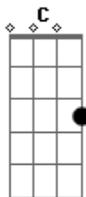
Que eu mando chumbo de cá

Gritava o pobre sem ver

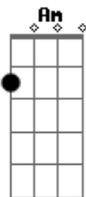
A própria paz lhe rodear

É triste saber que a guerra

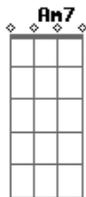
Acordes



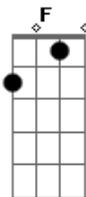
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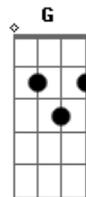
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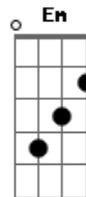
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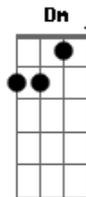
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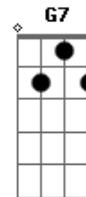
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F Em Dm Am
Mais nos tira que nos dá

G C
Louca incosequência a guerra traz
G C
Onde há guerra o amor ficou pra trás
Em Am
Louca incosequência a guerra traz
F G7
Pobres loucos em busca de paz

C
A loucura é sem medida

Desmente a sorte perdida
Am
Na crença de andar peleando

Enxerga a tropa tombando

C
Sem combatente á ferida

Que este taura herdou da vida
Am
Na cisma tosca sem cura

Aos berros mostra bravura