

Juçara Marçal - São Jorge

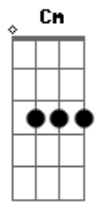
tom:

Intro: Cm G7 Cm

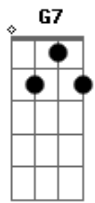
Guerreiro é no lombo do meu cavalo
Bala vem mas eu não caio, armadura é a proteção
Avanço sob a noite iluminado, luto sem pestanejar
Derrubo sem me esforçar, a guarnição

A guimba e a fumaça do meu cigarro
Cega o olho do soldado que pensou em me ferir
Com um sorriso derrubo uma tropa inteira
Mesmo que na dianteira sombra venha me seguir
O gole da cachaça esguicho no ar
Chorando na labuta ouço a corrente se quebrar
E o golpe do destino esse eu sinto mas não caio
Guerreiro é no lombo do meu cavalo

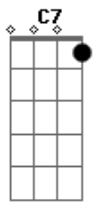
Acordes



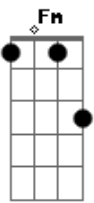
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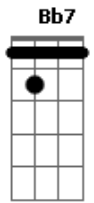
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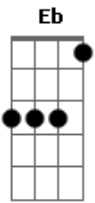
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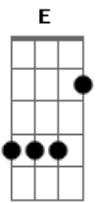
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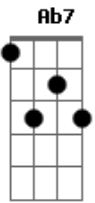
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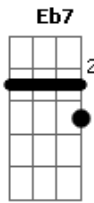
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