

Lalalaura - São Paulo

tom:

A

A

Deus me livre se eu

Tivesse ficado em casa

Sem ter visto aquela sua blusa roxa horrível

Rindo frouxo com os seus amigos

E eu querendo que fosse comigo o teu olhar derretido

Gbm

B7

Eu não conheço muito bem São Paulo

Quem sabe cê possa me apresentar

Só os lugares que eu quero visitar

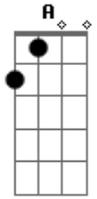
Tipo o teu sofá

Apaga a luz, deixa a cidade iluminar

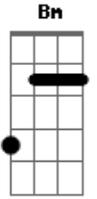
Janela aberta pro barulho entrar

Enquanto a gente aproveita o sussurro do respirar

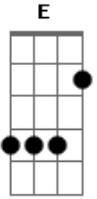
Acordes



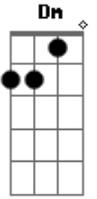
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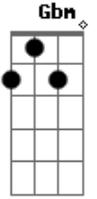
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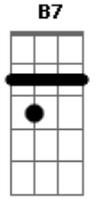
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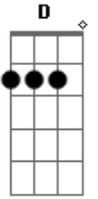
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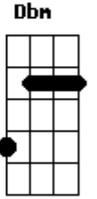
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