

Lucas Mota Freitas - Blues

```
Blues is in the world, in the sea, in the sky
                            tom:
                                                                                         Bm
                                                               That cover life. Blues is boy, blues is
Intro: A E
       A E B A E D Db A
                                                               Brother's, blues is son and mother
Hold your head up, look into my eyes, Life is so beautiful to
                                                               How is good it's to play blue, In Alabama or Chicago
be crying
Listen the rhythm of this song, Never mind that and just come
                                                               Who knows can I have the pleasure, And knocking knocking on
                                                               heaven's door
Move your body, put a smile, Enjoy the moment, it's time to
                                                               And even more blowing the wind, Besides Mr. Tambourine
                                                             A All this comes to joy us, And lives deep in ours souls, this
Feel the grave, change your mood, This dance comes from soul
                                                               is
                                                               F
                                                                    D Db
                                                               Blues
               D Db
It's named blues
                                                                                             Abm
                                                               Blues is in the world, in the sea, in the sky
And I can prove to you
                                                                                         Bm
When I say "comes from soul"
                                                               That cover life. Blues is boy, blues is
B.b. King has been showed us
                                                               Brother's, blues is son and mother
Lovely songs almost no words
                                                                                           Ahm
King of blues, thrill is gone
                                                               Blues is Louis, blues am I, make us strong
But we'd never been alone
                                                                                         Bm
                                                               And survive. Blues is simple, blues is health
And about Jimi Hendrix, all of this songs comes from soul and
                                                               Only tears of happy
It's
          D Db
Named blues
                                                               ( A E )
                                                               (AEBAED DbA)
Acordes
                   Ε
                                В
                                                           DЬ
                                                                        Gbn
                                                                                                   Abn
                                                                                      Bn
```

