

Lucas Mota Freitas - Blues

tom:

Intro: A E
A E B A E D Db A

A
Hold your head up, look into my eyes, Life is so beautiful to be crying

E
Listen the rhythm of this song, Never mind that and just come on

A
Move your body, put a smile, Enjoy the moment, it's time to shine

E B A
Feel the grave, change your mood, This dance comes from soul and

E D Db
It's named blues

A
And I can prove to you
When I say "comes from soul"

E
B.b. King has been showed us
Lovely songs almost no words

A
King of blues, thrill is gone
But we'd never been alone

E B A
And about Jimi Hendrix, all of this songs comes from soul and
It's

E D Db
Named blues

Gbm Bm Abm A
Blues is in the world, in the sea, in the sky

E Bm
That cover life. Blues is boy, blues is

Abm A E
Brother's, blues is son and mother

A
How is good it's to play blue, In Alabama or Chicago

E
Who knows can I have the pleasure, And knocking knocking on heaven's door

A
And even more blowing the wind, Besides Mr. Tambourine

E B A
All this comes to joy us, And lives deep in ours souls, this is

E D Db
Blues

Gbm Bm Abm A
Blues is in the world, in the sea, in the sky

E Bm
That cover life. Blues is boy, blues is

Abm A E
Brother's, blues is son and mother

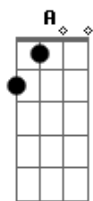
Bm Abm A
Blues is Louis, blues am I, make us strong

E Bm Abm
And survive. Blues is simple, blues is health

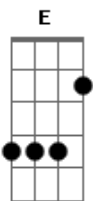
A E
Only tears of happy

(A E)
(A E B A E D Db A)

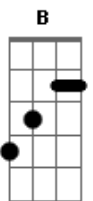
Acordes



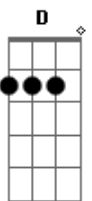
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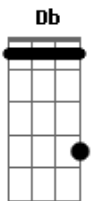
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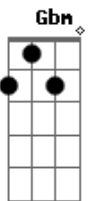
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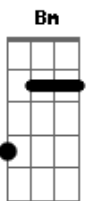
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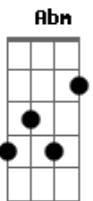
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