

# Lucas Mota Freitas - Sweatpant

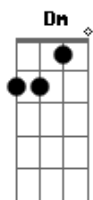
tom:  
Capostrate na 5ª casa  
Intro: Am G Am G

It's Sunday, sun doesn't rising yet  
It's cold but I'm ready  
Alone I walk to beach  
My thoughts hold hands to sea  
My breath dances the song of tide  
The breeze clear up my mind  
Already back home with my soul  
Deeply washed, the salt in my body  
Tempers the hot water, so I wear  
A sweatshirt and a black sweatpant my  
Love is waiting for me for our breakfast  
Sweet red fruits flavor the soft air  
The day is just a part of this morning

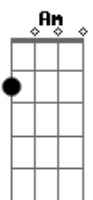
We're having  
[Solo] Am G Am G

It's monday, sun still sleeps  
And again I'm on way to beach  
This time I'm not alone  
My board'll give me a lot of fun  
My body dances the song of tide  
And about my thoughts? I don't mind  
Already showered and seasoned by  
Sand in my body, I'm much more  
Smelling than a Eau de Toilette  
Today will be a white sweatpant  
We decided to change the vibe  
This time we will enjoy the flow  
And what about a "breakslow"?  
[Final]

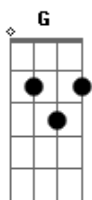
## Acordes



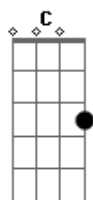
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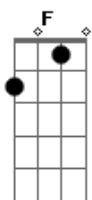
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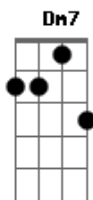
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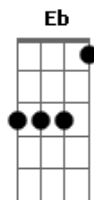
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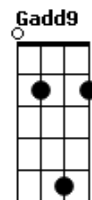
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