

Luiz Grande - Velhos Tempos

tom:

F

No tempo de Sinhô, Donga e Pixinguinha

Na casa da Tia Ciata, vatapá e xinxim de galinha

Onde os poetas faziam concentração

Madrugada afora, sob a luz do lampião

Onde a simplicidade era o fator principal

Não existia riqueza, o samba era original

Na Praça Onze imperava nos velhos tempos de outrora

O samba era bem diferente do samba de agora

Se Deus me desse o prazer de viver naquela geração

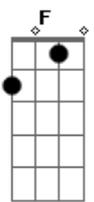
Hoje em dia podia dizer (sou poeta por convicção)

Mas eu procuro seguir o exemplo daquela humildade

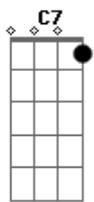
Simplesmente eu s? posso sentir saudade

[Final] Cm F7 F

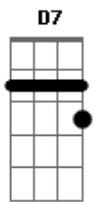
Acordes



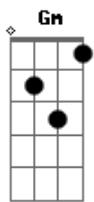
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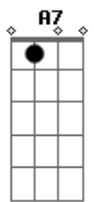
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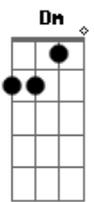
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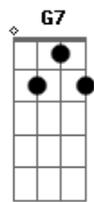
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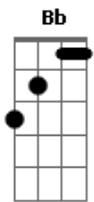
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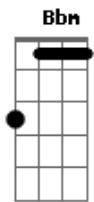
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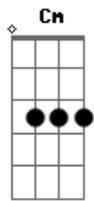
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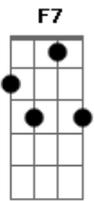
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