

Luiz Marengo - De Pouca Prosa

tom:

Intro: Am E7 ^G Am E7 Am F E7 Am

Verso

Que tal a doma, na mangueira se negando ^{E7}

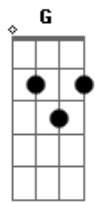
Coiceando o vento, com a paleta na investida ^{Am}

Amanhã mesmo quando o sol bater no lombo ^{Em A7 Dm}

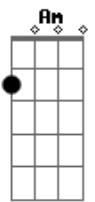
Embucalo a cara dele, firmo os basto e finco espora ^{Am E7 Am}

Coisa bem linda, Deus permita que a saudade ^{E7}

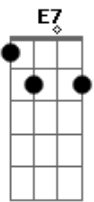
Acordes



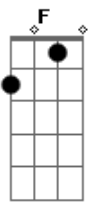
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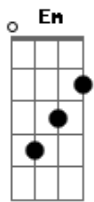
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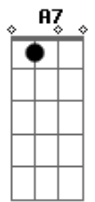
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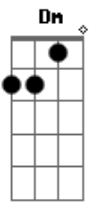
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Não me separe, desta vida de peãoampeiro ^{Am}
 Com a bagualada retoçando no potreiro ^{Em A7 Dm}
 Bochinchoando o tempo inteiro, com a potrada campo-fora ^{Am E7 Am}
 [Refrão] ^{E7}
 (De pouca prosa, tenho ganas gitarreiras ^{Am}
 Mandando lenha nos fogões de acampamento ^{E7 Am A7}
 Com esta peonada, que de resto, se garante ^{Dm Am}
 Campereando o meu Rio Grande quando a gaita ronca mimosa) ^{G F E7 Am}