

Luiz Marenco - De Pouca Prosa

tom:

G

Intro: Am E7 Am E7 Am F E7 Am

Verso

E7

Que tal a doma, na mangueira se negando

Am

Coiceando o vento, com a paleta na investida

Em A7 Dm

Amanhã mesmo quando o sol bater no lombo

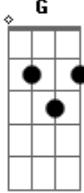
Am E7 Am

Embucalo a cara dele, firmo os basto e finco espora

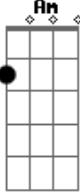
E7

Coisa bem linda, Deus permita que a saudade

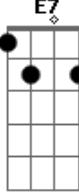
Acordes



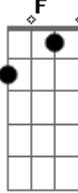
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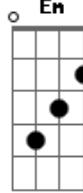
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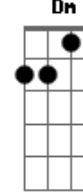
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Não me separe, desta vida de peão campeiro
Em A7 Dm
Com a bagualada retoçando no potreiro
Am E7 Am
Bochinchando o tempo inteiro, com a potrada campo-fora

[Refrão]

E7 Am
(De pouca prosa, tenho ganas guitarreiras
E7 Am A7
Mandando lenha nos fogões de acampamento
Dm Am
Com esta peonada, que de resto, se garante
G F E7 Am
Campereando o meu Rio Grande quando a gaita ronca mimosa)