

Luiz Marengo - Dobrando Os Pelegos

Tom: G

G D7 G

Me vou a cavalo de mala e cuia e se Deus quiser

Costeando a cerca com a alma presa num chamamé

Me vou a trote no serigote desse gateado

Que embora curto gruda o clinudo no meu costado

D7

Saio garreado de peito inflado abrindo picada

Sujo de terra o mundo nas rédeas chapéu fincado

A volta vem e os calaveras se secam

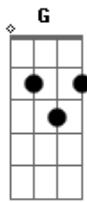
Tendo por perto os pagos ajenos do outro lado

(Devagarzito se afirma o tranco

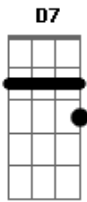
Boleando a perna abrindo a goela num Sapucaí)

Int.

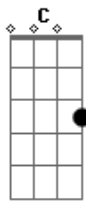
Acordes



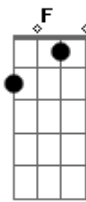
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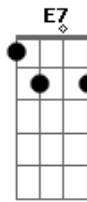
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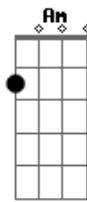
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