

# Mallu Magalhães - Ricardo

Tom: **D**

**A**  
Richard came inside a gas-truck's gear  
**Gbm**  
Hiding from officers  
**Bm**  
Crossing the limits of the country's fears  
**D**  
And lying as gossipers  
**A**  
As he decided to leave the hiding place  
**Gbm**  
To take a walk in the American dream  
**Bm**  
Felt so scared but he needed some sun on the face  
**D**  
And in the street officers took him

**A**  
Those were hard days for a gambler  
**Gbm**  
Those were hard days for a man  
**Bm**  
But too hard to remember  
**D**  
As he hard to leave again

**A**  
Richard got rid of Miami low  
**Gbm**  
By deportation and some injuries  
**Bm**  
When te moreno man  
With a punch on the law  
**D**

Got in love so tenderly  
**A**  
Because in the flight he heard a voice  
**Gbm**  
Which latin accent swung his soul  
**Bm**  
So when they landed, love left no choice  
**D**  
Had to go with her to Mexico

**A**  
Those were good days for a gambler  
**Gbm**  
Those were good days for a man  
**Bm**  
But too good to remember  
**D**  
As he hard to leave again

**A**  
Richard waited the night  
To leave the house of cheer  
**Gbm**  
When she was sleeping safe  
**Bm**  
Kissed her belly with a guilty tear  
**D**  
But must get lonely to be rave  
**A**  
And hit the road looking for something else  
**Gbm**  
But for the first time felt alone  
**Bm**  
Wanted a place to rest in peace  
**D** **A**  
But there's no way back home

## Acordes

