

Maria Gadú - Filosofia

Tom: F

F C F C F
 O mundo me condena,
 e ninguém tem pena
 Falando sempre mal do meu nome
 Deixando de saber
 se eu vou morrer de sede
 Ou se eu vou morrer de fome
 Mas a filosofia hoje me auxilia
 a viver indiferente assim
 Nessa prontidão sem fim
 Vou fingindo que sou rico
 pra ninguém zombar de mim.

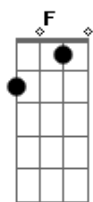
(Intro)

Gm7 F
 Não me incomodo que você me diga
 Gm7 F C
 que a sociedade é minha inimiga
 Gm7 F C
 Pois, vivendo nesse mundo,
 Bb7
 vivo escrava do meu samba.
 A7 C
 Muito embora vagabundo.
 Gm F
 Quanto a você da aristocracia
 Gm F D7
 que tem dinheiro, mas não compra alegria
 Gm C
 Há de viver eternamente
 Bb7
 sendo escravo dessa gente
 A7 C
 que cultiva hipocrisia.

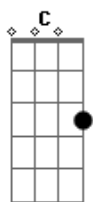
(Intro)

Gm Dm7
 I told you I was trouble
 Bb7 A7 Dm7
 You know that I'm no good

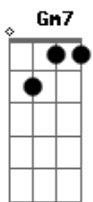
Acordes



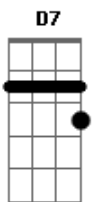
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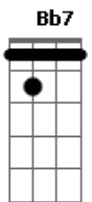
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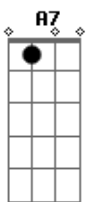
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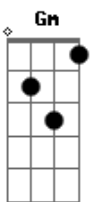
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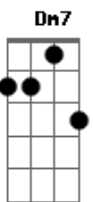
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