

Mayra Rodrigues - Catador de Latas

tom:

Intro: C Am C

Am
Hoje eu me superei no álcool
Dm
Já tomei uns 20 mil fardos
F
O tamanho da pilha de lata na mesa
Fm
Até brilhou o olho de alguém

Am
Que roda o dia inteiro sem parar
Em
Arrastando uma sacola em todo bar
Dm
O tamanho do brilho no zóio dele
F Fm

Fez o nosso dia todo mudar

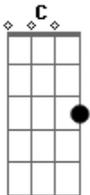
C G
Eu tô virando sócia desse catador de latas
Dm
A parceria é forte e aqui não falha

Eu vou secando as latas
F Fm
Ele pega, amassa e guarda

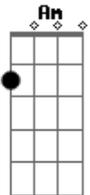
C G
Virando sócia desse catador de latas
Dm
A parceria é forte e aqui não falha

Eu vou secando as latas
F Fm C
Ele pega, amassa e guarda

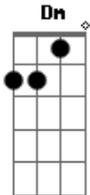
Acordes



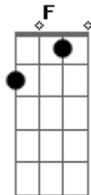
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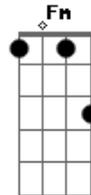
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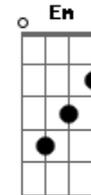
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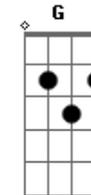
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