

Pedro Luna - A Corja

Tom: D

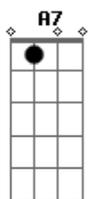
D A7
 Gbm O capitão decolou, com sua faca sem sangue
 B7 E7 A7
 D Subia assim no Brasil, um fascistinha imbecil
 A7 Gbm
 A todo povo sofrido, vítima do enganador
 B7 E7 A7
 D Fez arminha com a mão, como o seu charlatão
 D A7
 Quem teve medo que ele ganhasse avisou
 Am B7 Em Em

A história que contava o real avisou
 Dbm Gb7 Gbm B7
 Quem entendeu foi pra rua e avisou
 E7 Em A7
 Todos os fatos dessa palhaçada
 D A7
 O negro que olhou para as memórias não riu
 Am B7 Em Em
 O fascismo que estava escondido, surgiu
 Dbm Gb7 Gbm
 E os paneladas que se assanhavam
 B7 E7 A7 D
 Pra ver ?A corja? passar, querendo ser opressor

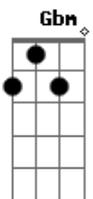
Acordes



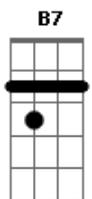
© ukulele-chords.com



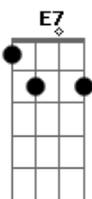
© ukulele-chords.com



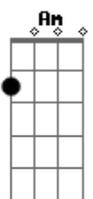
© ukulele-chords.com



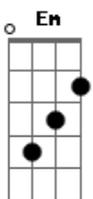
© ukulele-chords.com



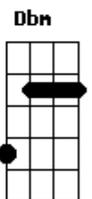
© ukulele-chords.com



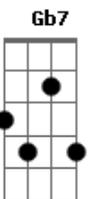
© ukulele-chords.com



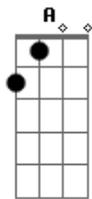
© ukulele-chords.com



ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com