

# Pierre Simões - Ai que saudades da Amélia

tom:

A

A D A Ab G

Nunca vi fazer tanta exigência

Nem fazer o que você me faz

Você não sabe o que é consciência

Nem vê que eu sou um pobre rapaz

Você só pensa em luxo e riqueza

Tudo o que você, vê você quer

Ai, Meu Deus, que saudade da Amélia

Aquilo sim, é que era mulher

Às vezes passava fome ao meu lado

E achava bonito não ter o que comer

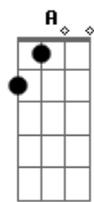
E quando me via contrariado

Dizia: Meu filho, que se há de fazer?

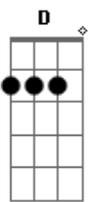
Amélia não tinha a menor vaidade

Amélia é que era mulher de verdade

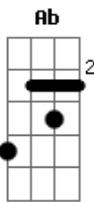
## Acordes



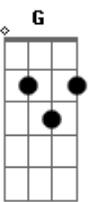
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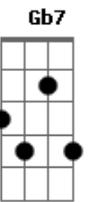
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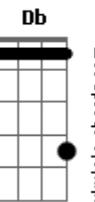
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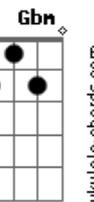
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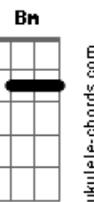
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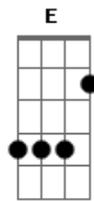
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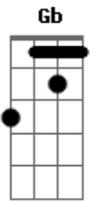
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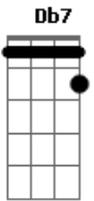
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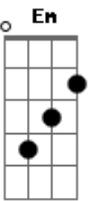
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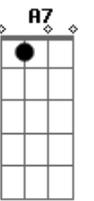
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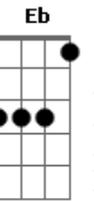
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