

Roberto Carlos - Buttons On Your Blouse

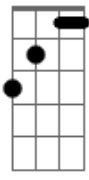
Tom: Bb

The buttons on the white blouse
That you wore that night
Trying a bit shyly To unbutton right
One by one they openned Far enough to see
A little more of you That you gave to me
Lovers give themselves Always wanting more
Pillows in disorder Clothes upon the floor..
I'm that one to hold And lips that need to touch
Whispering the words That can mean so much
Outside it was raining The raincoat on the wall
Was watching every moment Never spoke at all

And that same white blouse That finally openned right
Fell into a corner and
Waited in the night
I'm that one to hold The lips that need to touch
Whispering the words That can mean so much
Outside it was raining The raincoat on the wall
Watching every moment Never spoke at all
And that same white blouse That finally openned right
Fell into a corner and
Waited in the night
Waited in the night
Waited in the night

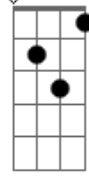
Acordes

Bb



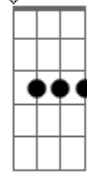
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Gm



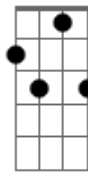
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Cm



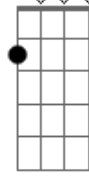
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F7



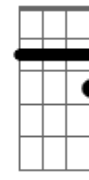
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Am



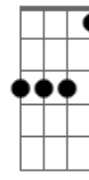
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D7



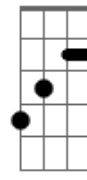
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Eb



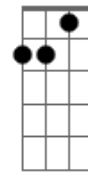
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B



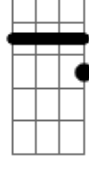
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Dm



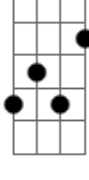
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Eb7



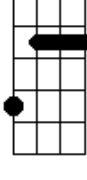
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Abm



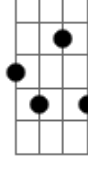
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Dbm



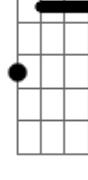
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Gb7



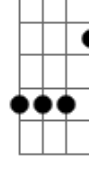
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Bbm



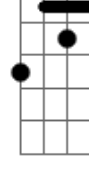
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E



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Gb



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