

Saninho Silva - Primeiro Galope

tom:

Am

Torcendo a cabeça com mão no buçal
 Alça a perna ligeiro e campeia outro estribo
 Bocal apertado botando respeito
 E cachorroda faz um costadito

Arrolha o pescoço afrouxando as rendilhas
 E mostra no pelo o suor da ansiedade
 Fazendo um bichinho se passa ao galope
 Está é a primeira aula desta faculdade

O baio encerado que ontem puxei
 Leva o corpo e já sei pra que lado que pega

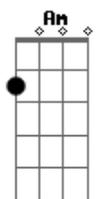
E no pasto molhado na volta pras casa
 Ele senta na cola e a esbarrada não nega

(Dm Am E7 Am A7)
 (Dm Am E7 Am)

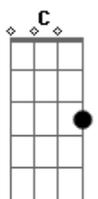
Cada potro que entra em doutrina de campo
 Sente o cheiro da lida e o gosto do buçal
 Arreio suado e o relho trançado
 É o que muda a sina de mais um bagual

O tempo passando ligeiro na lida
 E depois de um tempo de toso vem outro
 E agora sem cosca o potro encilhado
 Já soma no campo mais um campeiro

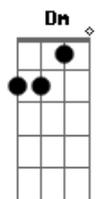
Acordes



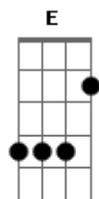
© ukulele-chords.com



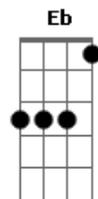
© ukulele-chords.com



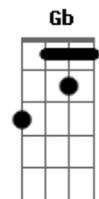
© ukulele-chords.com



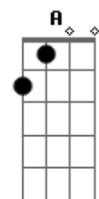
© ukulele-chords.com



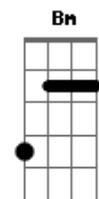
© ukulele-chords.com



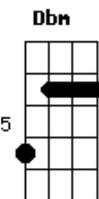
© ukulele-chords.com



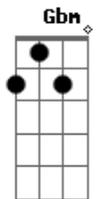
© ukulele-chords.com



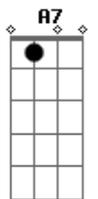
© ukulele-chords.com



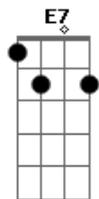
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com