

Silvestre Kuhlmann - Soneto 1º

tom: E

Se tu pensas que sou sempre bom moço
 E que minhas palavras são poesia
 Minha fala indigesta dá azia
 Sou pior do que carne de peçoço

E se passa um pouco a hora do almoço
 Eu reclamo demais, em demasia
 E se a alcatra não estiver macia

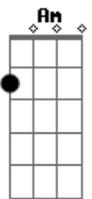
E mais dura de roer do que um osso

Tu verás o que é ser um cara chato
 Um angu de caroço, um bicho bravo
 Que não vale a comida do seu prato

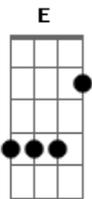
(E7 D E7 D)

Mas versos lindos faço feito Olavo!
 Se na vida eu sou sempre ingrato
 Qual Pilatos, as minhas mãos eu lavo

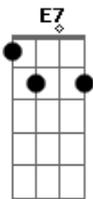
Acordes



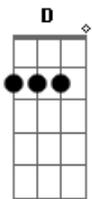
Am
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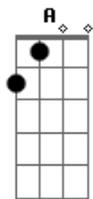
E
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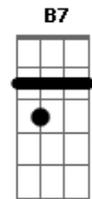
E7
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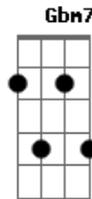
D
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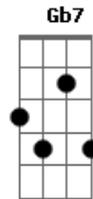
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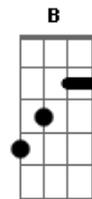
B7
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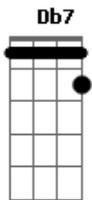
Gbm7
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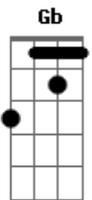
Gb7
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B
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Db7
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Gb
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