

# Voices & Verses - Regue-se

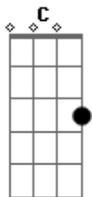
Tom: C

(Intro): Am F E

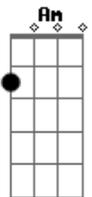
Am F  
Se um dia, a poesia me sumir da veia  
E o senso das metáforas morrer no ar  
Terei a sensação da alma que incendeia  
E o grande mal dos loucos que não podem amar  
Terei que proibir-me do reggae e de ti  
Na introspecção, mergulharei de cara  
Me esconderei dos sonhos, perderei a tara  
E Am (C B Am G Gbm Em)

E se me perguntarem, direi que morri  
Em Dm  
As cordas do ovation irão rebentar  
Am  
A voz, presa no peito, fraca, calará  
F  
E os mal tocados tons, logo, vão se esquecer  
E quando me lançares ares de piedade  
Me esconderei de mim, ante a cruel verdade  
F  
Serei a sepultura do meu padre ser  
E Am  
(Am F E)  
oh oh oh oh ohh iê  
Serei a sepultura do meu padre ser

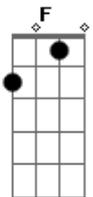
## Acordes



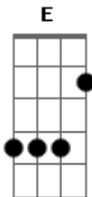
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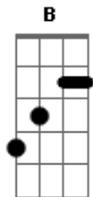
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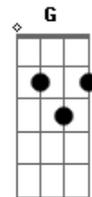
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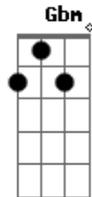
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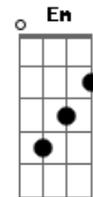
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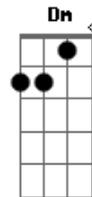
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