

Seresteiro Das Noites - Amado Batista

(intro) **G D G D G D**

G
Existem momentos na vida
D
Que lembramos até morrer
Passados tão tristes no amor
G **D**
Que ninguém consegue esquecer
G
Carrego uma triste lembrança
D
De um bem que jurou me amar
Está presa em meu pensamento
G G7
E o tempo não vai apagar
C
Fui seresteiro das noites
G
Cantei vendo o alvorecer
D
Molhado com os pingos da chuva
G G7
Com flores pra lhe oferecer
C
Fui seresteiro das noites
G
Cantei vendo o alvorecer
D
Molhado com os pingos da chuva
G D G D
G D
Com flores pra lhe oferecer
G
Enquanto eu cantava o amor
D
Em mim uma paixão nascia
Entre a penumbra um rosto
G D
Na janela pra mim sorria
G

Um beijo uniu nossas vidas
D
Mas sepultou sonhos meus
meses depois uma carta
G G7
E nela a palavra adeus
C
Fui seresteiro das noites
G
Cantei vendo o alvorecer
D
Molhado com os pingos da chuva
G
Com flores pra lhe oferecer
C
Fui seresteiro das noites
G
Cantei vendo o alvorecer
D
Molhado com os pingos da chuva
G D G D
G D
Com flores pra lhe oferecer
G
Meus cabelos estão grisalhos
D
Do sereno das madrugadas
Meu violão velho num canto
G D
Já não faço mais serenatas
G
Abraço o calor do sol
D
Choro quando vejo a lua
Parceira das canções lindas
G G7
Que cantei na sua rua
C
Fui seresteiro das noites...

The Mummy - Massacration

Tumbalacatumba tumba tá
Tumbalacatumba tumba tá
Tumbalacatumba tumba tá
Tumbalacatumba tumba tá

Down inside the pyramid of queops
There was a king of a dynasty of fuck
He ate the esfinge's fiofó
She maldition the piroca's faraó

2 thousand years without any fudation
Can you imagine the faraó's situation
Now he wants revenge of bucetation
And he rises with a big pirocation

The Mummy wants to do bacanal
The Mummy is very sensual
The Mummy loves heavy metal
The Mummy is going to fuck you now

(solo guitarra)

The Mummy wants to do bacanal
The Mummy is very sensual
The Mummy loves heavy metal
The Mummy is going to fuck you now

The Mummy
The Mummy
The Mummy
The Mummy...

The Mummy wants to do bacanal
The Mummy is very sensual
The Mummy loves heavy metal
The Mummy is going to fuck you now

Tumbalacatumba tumba tá
Tumbalacatumba tumba tá
Tumbalacatumba tumba tá
Tumbalacatumba tumba tá

Evil Papagali - Massacration

Thrash

Thrash

Thrash

I met a bird that
Came From Hell
He is little green
He is very well

He likes to play
He likes the milk
He likes to fight
He likes to kill

I met a bird that
Came from hell
He is little green
He is very well

He cannot fly
And he is revolt
He don't like me
And then he told
What?

(Chorus)

Lôro
Lôro quer biscoito!
lôro
lôro quer biscoito
quer biscoito

Evil Papagali
He wants to kill
He ordered me to
Put a que pariu

Evil Papagali

He is animal

He got the power
Of heavy metal

He's got the power
Of The furation
You feel the pain
Is the bication

He's master of hell
And we're
Massacration
He wants to speak
To all the nation

(Chorus)

Loro
Loro quer biscoito
Loro
Loro quer biscoito
Quer biscoito

(Chorus 4x)

Curupaco feel
the fire
Curupaco feel
Curupaco kill
With power
Curupaco kill

Florentina - Tiririca

Tom: B

(**B G#m C#m F#7**)

Essa música eu tava cantando ela na cidade grande aí
Um soldado gostô tanto que me levô pra cantá na cadeia
é Florentina o nome dela

B
Florentina, Florentina

G#m C#m

Florentina de Jesus

F#7

Não sei se tu me amas

B

Pra que tu me seduz
Aí eu tava cantando, o soldado disse: "Rapaz, tu canta muito,
bora cantá na cadeia!!!" Chego lá, me empurrou e tinha um
loirão muito doido lá dentro; o loiro olhô pra mim e falou:

"Qual é, qual foi, porque que tu tá nessa?!?" Eu disse
não só pusque eu tava cantando:

B
Florentina, Florentina

G#m C#m

Florentina de Jesus

F#7

Não sei se tu me amas

B

Pra que tu me seduz
Aí ele falô: "Pode crê meu, cala tua boca senão eu boto
teus dentes pra dentro!!!" Fiquei bem caladinho quando foi
no outro dia, o dregolado falô: "Quem é o cantor?" Eu disse
pronto. "Rapaz, ocê tá solto, mais nunca mais cante esse
negócio de:

B
Florentina, Florentina

G#m C#m

Florentina de Jesus

F#7

Não sei se tu me amas

B

Pra que tu me seduz

Graças a daus, desde esse dia pra cá nunca mais cantei esse negócio de:

B
Florentina, Florentina

G#m C#m

Florentina de Jesus

F#7

Não sei se tu me amas

B

Pra que tu me seduz

Chega de tanta:

B
Florentina, Florentina

G#m C#m

Florentina de Jesus

F#7

Não sei se tu me amas

B
Pra que tu me seduz

Isso é uma coisa que todo mundo abusa esse negócio de:

B
Florentina, Florentina

G#m C#m

Florentina de Jesus

F#7

Não sei se tu me amas

B

Pra que tu me seduz

B
Florentina, Florentina

G#m C#m

Florentina de Jesus

F#7

Não sei se tu me amas

B

Pra que tu me seduz

B
Florentina, Florentina

G#m C#m

Florentina de Jesus

F#7

Não sei se tu me amas

B

Pra que tu me seduz

Eu quero é cegá o suvaco se eu cantá esse negócio de:

B
Florentina, Florentina

G#m C#m

Florentina de Jesus

F#7

Não sei se tu me amas

B

Pra que tu me seduz

Agora eu vou cantá prá vocês uma música de Roberto Carlos que chama:

B
Florentina, Florentina

G#m C#m

Florentina de Jesus

F#7

Não sei se tu me amas

B

Pra que tu me seduz

agora já parei com esse negócio de :

B
Florentina, Florentina

G#m C#m

Florentina de Jesus

F#7

Não sei se tu me amas

B

Pra que tu me seduz

Another Brick In The Wall - Pink Floyd

Tom: F
(parte 1)

Dm
Daddy's flown across the ocean

Dm
Leaving just a memory

Dm
A snapshot in the family album

Dm **G**
Daddy what else did you leave for me

Gm **Dm**
Daddy what d'ya leave behind for me
(refrão)

F **C** **Dm**
All in all it was just a brick in the wall

F **C** **Dm**
All in all it was all just bricks in the wall

(parte 2)

Dm
We don't need no education

Dm
We don't need no thought control

Dm
No dark sarcasm in the classroom

Dm **G**
Teachers leave these kids alone

G **Dm**
Hey teacher leave these kids alone

(refrão)

F **C** **Dm**
All in all it's just it, another brick in the wall

F **C** **Dm**
All in all you're just it, another brick in the wall

(parte 3)

Dm **Dm**
I don't need no arms around me

Dm **Dm**
I don't need no drugs to calm me

Dm **Dm**
I have seen the writing on the wall

Dm **G**
Don't think I need anything at all

Dm
No don't think I need anything at all

(refrão)

F **C** **Dm**
All in all it was all just bricks in the wall

F **C** **Dm**
All in all you were all just bricks in the wall

2 Minutes To Midnight - Iron Maiden

Composição : Adrian Smith, Bruce Dickinson

Kill for gain or shoot to maim
But we don't need a reason
The Golden Goose is on the loose
And never out of season.
Blackened pride still burns inside
This shell of bloody treason
Here's my gun for a barrel of fun
For the love of living death.

The killer's breed or the Demon's seed,
The glamour, the fortune, the pain,
Go to war again, blood is freedom's stain,
Don't you pray for my soul anymore.

2 minutes to midnight,
The hands that threaten doom.
2 minutes to midnight,
To kill the unborn in the womb.

The blind men shout let the creatures out
We'll show the unbelievers,
The Napalm screams of human flames
Of a prime time Belsen feast...YEAH!
As the reasons for the carnage cut their
meat
and lick the gravy,
We oil the jaws of the war machine
and feed it with our babies.

The killer's breed or the Demon's seed,
The glamour, the fortune, the pain,

Go to war again, blood is freedom's stain,
Don't you pray for my soul anymore.

2 minutes to midnight,
The hands that threaten doom.
2 minutes to midnight,
To kill the unborn in the womb.

The body bags and little rags of children
torn in two,
And the jellied brains of those who remain
to put the finger right on you
As the madmen play on words and make
us all
dance to their song,
To the tune of starving millions
to make a better kind of gun.

The killer's breed or the Demon's seed,
The glamour, the fortune, the pain,
Go to war again, blood is freedom's stain,
Don't you pray for my soul anymore.

2 minutes to midnight,
The hands that threaten doom.
2 minutes to midnight,
To kill the unborn in the womb.
Midnight...Midnight...Midnight...is all
night
Midnight...Midnight...Midnight...is all
night.

The Number Of The Beast - Iron Maiden

Composição : Steve Harris

"Woe to you, Oh Earth and Sea,
for the Devil sends the beast with wrath,
because he knows the time is short...
Let him who hath understanding reckon
the number of the beast for it is a human
number,
it's number is Six hundred and sixty six"

I left alone, my mind was blank.
I needed time to think to get the
memories from my mind.

What did I see, can I believe,
That what I saw that night was real
and not just fantasy.

Just what I saw, in my old dreams,
Were they reflections of my warped mind
staring back at me.

'Cause in my dreams, it's always there,
The evil face that twists my mind and
brings me to despair.
Yeah!!!

The night was black, was no use holding
back,
'Cause I just had to see, was someone
watching me.
In the mist, dark figures move and twist,

Was all this for real, or just some kind of
hell.

Six, six, six the number of the beast.
Hell and fire was spawned to be released.

Torches blazed and sacred chants were
praised,
As they start to cry, hands held to the sky.
In the night, the fires burning bright,
The ritual has begun, Satan's work is done.

Six, six, six the number of the beast.
Sacrifice is going on tonight.

This can't go on, I must inform the law.
Can this still be real or just some crazy
dream.
But I feel drawn towards the evil chanting
hordes,
They seem to mesmerize...can't avoid
their eyes,

Six, six, six the number of the beast.
Six, six, six the one for you and me.

I'm coming back, I will return,
And I'll possess your body and I'll make
you burn.
I have the fire, I have the force.
I have the power to make my evil take its
course.

Iron Man - Black Sabbath

Has he lost his mind?
Can he see or is he blind?

Can he walk at all,
Or if he moves will he fall?

Is he alive or dead?
Has he thoughts within his
head?

Well just pass him there
Why should we even care?

(Riff 1 - 2x)

Primeira Parte - Variação:

He was turned to steel
In the great magnetic field

Where he traveled time
For the future of mankind

Segunda Parte - Passagem:

E5

Nobody wants him

D5

He just stares at the
world

Riff 3:

E5

Planning his vengeance

D5

That he will soon unfold

Riff 3:

Solo: Tom de DÓ# menor -
Escala Pentatônica Menor

Primeira Parte - Variação:

Now the time is here
For iron man to spread fear

Vengeance from the grave
Kills the people he once
saved

Segunda Parte:

E5

Nobody wants him

D5

They just turn their heads

E5

Nobody helps him

D5

Now he has his revenge

Primeira Parte - Variação:

Heavy boots of lead
Fills his victims full of
dread

Running as fast as they can
Iron man lives again!

Fuel - Metallica

Tom: G

Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb

Intro:

Gimme fuel
Gimme fire
Gimme that which I desire

Yeah

Turn on, I see red
Adrenaline crash and crack my head
Nitro junkie, paint me dead

(Riff 2) (Riff1)
And I see red

(Primeira Parte)
A hundred plus through black and
white
War horse
War head
Fuck 'em, man

(Riff 2)
White knuckle tight
(Riff 1)
Through black and white

Oh
On I burn
Fuel is pumping engines
Burning hard
Loose and clean
Oh
And then I burn
Turning my direction
(Riff 1)
Quench my thirst with gasoline

(Repetir o começo e a Primeira Parte)

So gimme fuel
Gimme fire
Gimme that which I desire
(Riff 1)
Yeah
(Riff 2)
(Riff 1)

(Primeira Parte)
Turn on beyond the bone
Swallow future, spit out hope
(Riff 2)
Burn your face upon the chrome
(Riff 1)
Yeah, oh yeah

(Primeira Parte)
Take the corner, going to crash
Headlights
Headlines
(Riff 2)

Another junkie, lives too fast
Yeah

(Riff 1)
Lives way too fast, fast, fast,
fast, fast, fast
Oh

(Refrão)
Oh
On I burn
Fuel is pumping engines
Burning hard
Loose and clean
Oh
And then I burn
Turning my direction
(Riff 1)

Quench my thirst with gasoline

So gimme fuel
Gimme fire
Gimme that which I desire
Oh yeah

(Parte 4) Riff 2
White knuckle tight

Oh
Gimme fuel
Gimme fire
My desire
Oh
On I burn
Fuel is pumping engines
Burning hard
Loose and clean
Oh
And on and on
Turning my direction
(Riff 1)

Quench my thirst with gasoline

Gimme fuel
Gimme fire
Gimme that which I desire

(Riff 1)
Oh
(Riff 2)
On I burn

Enter Sandman - Metallica

Tom: [C](#)

Intro: (Toque 6 vezes)

Say your prayers, little one,
Don't forget, my son,
To include everyone
Tuck you in, warm within,
Keep you free from sin
Till the Sandman, he comes
Yeah!

Sleep with one eye open,
Gripping your pillow tight
Exit, light,
Enter, night
Take my hand,
We're off to never never land

Something's wrong, shut the
light,
Heavy thoughts tonight
And they aren't of snow white
Dreams of war,
Dreams of liars,
Dreams of dragon's fire,
And of things that will bite
Yeah!

Sleep with one eye open,
Gripping your pillow tight

Exit, light,
Enter, night
Take my hand,
We're off to never never land

Now I lay me down to sleep,
Pray the lord my soul to keep
If I die before I wake,
Pray the lord my soul to take

Hush little baby, don't say a
word,
And never mind that noise you
heard
It's just the beast under your
bed,
In your closet, in your head

Exit, light,
Enter, night
Grain of sand
Exit, light,
Enter, night
Take my hand,
We're off to never never land.

Shoot To Thrill - AC/DC

Composição : Angus Young / Brian Johnson / Malcolm Young

All you women who want a man of the street
You don't know which way you wanna turn
Just keep a coming and put your hand out to me
Cause I'm the one who's gonna make you burn

I'm gonna take you down
Oh, down, down, down
So don't you fool around
I'm gonna pull it, pull it
Pull the trigger

Shoot to thrill, play to kill
Too many women with too many pills, yeah
Shoot to thrill, play to kill
I got my gun at the ready
Gonna fire at will, yeah

I'm like evil, I get under your skin
Just like a bomb that's ready to blow
Cause I'm illegal, I got everything
That all you women might need to know

I'm gonna take you down
Yeah, down, down, down
So don't you fool around
I'm gonna pull it, pull it
Pull the trigger

Shoot to thrill, play to kill
Too many women with too many pills
Shoot to thrill, play to kill
I got my gun at the ready
Gonna fire at will

Cause I shoot to thrill
And I'm ready to kill

I can't get enough, I can't get my fill
I shoot to thrill, play to kill
Yeah, pull the trigger

Pull it, pull it, pull it
Pull the trigger, oh

Shoot to thrill, play to kill
Too many women, with too many pills
I said, shoot to thrill, play to kill
I got my gun at the ready
Gonna fire at will

Cause I shoot to thrill
And I'm ready to kill
And I can't get enough
And I can't get my thrill
Cause I shoot to thrill

Play it again, yeah
Shoot you down, yeah

I'm gonna get you
To the bottom and shoot you
I'm gonna shoot you
Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm gonna shoot you down
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
I'm gonna get you down
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Shoot you, shoot you
Shoot you, shoot you down
Shoot you, shoot you
Shoot you down

Oh... yeah
I'm gonna shoot to thrill
Play to kill, shoot to thrill
Oh... yeah

Highway To Hell - AC/DC

Tom: D

(intro)
(riff 1 - 2x) **A (D5/F# G5) (3x)**

D5/F# A

(primeira parte)
(riff 1) **A (D5/F# G5) (3x)**

D5/F# A

(primeira parte)
Living easy, livin' free
Season ticket, on a one, way ride
Asking nothing, leave me be
Taking everything in my stride

Don't need reason, don't need
rhyme

(passagem) **A (D5/F# G5) (3x)**

D5/F# E5

Ain't nothing I would rather do
Going down, party time
My friends are gonna be there too

(refrão)

(riff 2) (**A D5 G5 D5**) (3x) **A**

D5

I'm on the highway to hell
Highway to hell
Highway to hell
I'm on the highway to hell

(riff 1 - 2x) **A (D5/F# G5) (3x)**

D5/F# A

No stop signs, speedin' limit
Nobody's gonna slow me down
Like a wheel, gonna spin it
Nobody's gonna mess me 'round

Hey Satan! Paid my dues
Playin' in a rockin' band

(passagem) **A (D5/F# G5) (3x)**

D5/F# E5

Hey mama! Look at me
I'm on my way to the promise land

(riff 2) (**A D5 G5 D5**) (3x) **A**

D5

I'm on the highway to hell
Highway to hell
Highway to hell
I'm on the highway to hell

(riff 3 - 2x) preparação para o
solo

(**D D5/G D**) (2x) **G5 D**

Don't stop me!

(base do solo) (riff 2) (**A D5 G5
D5**) (3x) **A D5**

(riff 2) (**A D5 G5 D5**) (3x) **A**

D5

(3x)

I'm on the highway to hell
I'm on the highway
I'm on the (highway to hell)

(3x)

I'm on the highway to hell
(highway to hell)

Yeah I'm going down anyway
I'm on the highway to hell

Born to be Wild - Steppenwolf

Tom: [D](#)

Introdução: **E C# D**

E **C# D**

Get your motor runnin'

E **C# D**

Head out on the highway

E **C# D**

Lookin' for adventure

E **C# D**

In whatever comes our way

G A E

Yeah, Darlin' go make it happen

G A E

Take the world in a love embrace

G A E

Fire all the guns at once

G A E

And explode into space

E **C# D**

I like smoke and ridining

E **C# D**

Heavy metal thunder

E **C# D**

Racin' with the wind

E **C# D**

And the feelin' that I'm under

G A E

Yeah, Darlin' go make it happen

G A E

Take the world in a love embrace

G A E

Fire all the guns at once

G A E

And explode into space

E

Like a true nature's child

G

We were born, born to be wild

A

We can climb so high

G **E**

I never wanna die

E **D C# D**

Born to be wild

E **D C# D**

Born to be wild

Symphony Of Destruction - Megadeth

Composição : Dave Mustaine

You take a mortal man,
And put him in control
Watch him become a god,
Watch peoples heads a'roll
A'roll...

(Chorus)

Just like the Pied Piper
Led rats through the
streets

Dance like marionettes,
Swaying to the
Symphony...
Of Destruction

Acting like a robot,
Its metal brain corrodes
You try to take its pulse,
Before the head explodes
Explodes...

(Chorus)

Just like the Pied Piper
Led rats through the
streets
Dance like marionettes,
Swaying to the
Symphony...

Just like the Pied Piper
Led rats through the
streets
Dance like marionettes,
Swaying to the
Symphony...
Swaying to the
Symphony...
Of Destruction

Solo - Marty

The earth starts to rumble
World powers fall
A'warring for the heavens,
A peaceful man stands tall
Tall...

(Chorus)

Just like the Pied Piper
Led rats through the
streets
Dance like marionettes,
Swaying to the
Symphony...
Swaying to the
Symphony...
Of Destruction

Over Your Head - Shaman

E **F**
The sands of gold are falling from the sky tonight
E **F**
The sound; a million voices screaming out
E **F**
The prophecy has moved on with the stars
E **F**
And now I know that I could be the chosen one

E **F**
Oh, the desert breeze had turned to such a storm that night
E **F**
And in my dream I nearly saw his face again
E **F**
Waving me up to come closer to his tent
E **F**
Can't control myself, I'm needing his embrace
E **F**
Looking up over your head
E **F**
Put on my suit, like any other morning time
E **F**
I washed my face in purest water
E **F**
Got brand new shoes - it's good to feel that you're alive
E **F**
But life will get along to something larger than me!
E **F**
Looking up over your head
E
- I wanna tear through the sky
F
Looking up over your head
E
- And be the very first to die
F
Looking up over your head
E
- One thousand miles and I'll be there
F
Looking up over your head
E
- Just when you look over your head

C **F** **G** **Am**
Over your head, inside your mind
C **F**
Visions you've had
G **Am**
Keep passing by
C **F**
Don't be afraid,
G **Am**
Face it instead,
F **G** **C**
Looking up over your head
F **G** **Am**
Looking up over your head

Dança da manivela - Asa de Águia

Tom: A

E **D**
Dança da Manivela

E **D**
Dança da Manivela

E F#m E F#m E F#m Abm Gm F#m B

E **C#m**
eu fui perguntar pra ela meu amor
Abm **A** **B**
se a dança da manivela ela topou (bis)

E
dizendo que aqui tá quente

F#m
assim tá frio

E **F#m**
muito quente, tá frio

E **F#m**
aqui tá quente, tá frio

E **F#m**
muito quente, tá frio

E **F#m**
pega no dedinho dela

E **F#m**
pega no joelho dela

E **F#m**
pega na coxinha dela

Abm Gm A B
sobe mais um pouquinho

E **F#m**
pega no rostinho dela,

E **F#m**
pega no peitinho dela

E **F#m**
pega no umbigo dela,

Abm Gm A B
desce devagarinho

E
aqui tá quente

F#m
assim tá frio

E **F#m**
muito quente, tá frio

E **F#m**
aqui tá quente, tá frio

E **F#m**
muito quente, tá frio

E **D**
Dança da Manivela

E **D**
Dança da Manivela

Tcha Nana Nanana - Mike de Mosqueiro

Tom: F (intro) **Gm**

Gm

vai vai vai vai vai vai vai vai vai vai VAI!

(refrão 1) **Gm** **F**
tchanana na na na tchanana na na na (2x)

Ai vai o meu amor
O que o que o que o que

F

Eu quero é te dizer

Gm

Falar que eu te amo e não vivo sem você

F

Você na minha vida é uma pessoa especial

Gm

Faria qualquer coisa pra não te fazerem mal

F

O meu olhar no meu o meu olhar no teu

Gm

Você me conquistou, me envolveu, me enlouqueceu.

F

Com esse seu jeitinho sedutor especial

Gm

Mudou a minha vida sem você não é legal

F

tchanana vai vai vai vai

Gm

tchana na na na

F

tchanana

Gm

tchanana na na

F

por isso eu te amo e lhe canto essa canção

Gm

declarando o meu amor do fundo do coração

F

não quero nunca mais saber de outro alguém

Gm

entreguei meu coração agora igual você não teeeeeeeem

Tomada de cú Beleza

Tom: D

(intro) **G D C G**

G

Bicho maluco beleza do Largo do Amparo

D C

Teu estandarte tão raro, Bajado criou

D

Usando tintas e cores do imaginário

G

Ai, quantas dores causaste ao teu caçador...

G

Bicho maluco beleza do Largo do Amparo

D C

Teu estandarte tão raro, Bajado criou

D

Usando tintas e cores do imaginário

G

Ai, quantas dores causaste ao teu caçador...

Em

A

Com teu mistério, teu charme, teu sorriso largo

Em

A

És o terror da família, não tens compaixão

C#m

F#m

Em quantas camas deitaste assim por acaso...

G

D C

Quantas princesas roubaste, maluco vilão...

G D C

Ô Ô Ô, Tomada de cú beleza

G D C

Ô Ô Ô, Tomada de cú beleza

Canteiros - Fagner

Tom: G

Intro: D D4 D G G4 G

D A Bm Bm/A G D
Quando penso em você fecho os olhos de saudade

 A G F# A/B A7
Tenho tido muita coisa, menos a felicidade

D A Bm Bm/A
Correm os meus dedos longos em versos tristes

 G D
Que invento

 A G F# A/B D7
Nem aquilo a que me entrego já me traz contentamento

 G C7 F
Pode ser até manhã, cedo claro feito dia

 Gm A Dm
Mas nada do que me dizem me faz sentir alegria

 D7 Gm C7 F
Eu só queria ter no mato um gosto de framboesa

 Gm A
Prá correr entre os canteiros e esconder minha

 Dm
Tristeza

 Dm/C G/B
Que eu ainda sou bem moço prá tanta triste...za

 Bb7 Dm
E deixemos de coisa, cuidemos da vi...da,

 Dm/C G/B
Pois se não chega a morte ou coisa pareci...da

 Bb7+ D
E nos arrasta moço sem ter visto a vi...da.

Espumas ao Vento - Fagner

Tom: **C**

(intro) (**F Dm Am F Dm Am**)

(solo) (**Dm Am C7 F E7 Am A7**)

(1ª parte)

Am

Sei que aí dentro ainda mora

Em

Um pedacinho de mim

F

Um grande amor não se acaba assim

G

C

Feito espumas ao vento

E7

Não é coisa de momento, raiva passageira

Am

Mania que dá e passa, feito brincadeira

F

Dm

O amor deixa marcas

Bm5-/7

E7

Que não dá pra apagar

Am

Em

Sei que errei tô aqui pra te pedir perdão

F

Cabeça doida, coração na mão

G

C

Desejo pegando fogo

E7

E sem saber direito a hora e o que fazer

Am

Eu não encontro uma palavra só pra te dizer

F

E7

Am

F7 E7

Ah! Se eu fosse você eu voltava pra mim de novo

(repete 1ª parte)

(refrão 2x)

Dm

De uma coisa fique certa, amor

G

C

A porta vai estar sempre aberta, amor

F

Bm5-/7

O meu olhar vai dar uma festa, amor

E7

Am

A7

Na hora que você chegar

(2ª parte)

E7 Am

Em

Sei que errei tô aqui pra te pedir perdão

F

Cabeça doida, coração na mão

G

C

Desejo pegando fogo

E7

E sem saber direito a hora e o que fazer

Am

Eu não encontro uma palavra só pra te dizer

F

E7

Am

A7

Ah! Se eu fosse você eu voltava pra mim de novo

Palavras e Silêncio - Fagner

Tom: D

:D A/C#
:Não se move uma montanha
2 : G
:Por um pálido pedido
V : Gm
e :De alguém que não se ama
z : Bm
e :Todo ouro está contigo
s : Bm/A E/G#
:Para isso há muita chama
: Gm D
:No coração do bandido

Bm Bm/A E/G# A7 A/G F#m A7
Mais uma vez o dia chega em minha vida

G
Como uma chama na selva
Gm
O sol na cama da relva
Bm
A tua boca e a lua
Bm/A
A minha boca e a tua
E A7
Vão deixando pela rua

D A/C#
Palavras e silêncios
G A7
Que jamais se encontrarão
D A/C#
Palavras e silêncios
G A7
Que jamais se encontrarão

D A/C# G A7
D A/C# G Gm

Repete tudo novamente

D A/C#
Palavras e silêncios
G A7
Que jamais se encontrarão
D A/C#
Palavras e silêncios
G A7
Que jamais se encontrarão
D A/C#
Palavras e silêncios

Lute - Edson Gomes

Tom: C

Intro.: **Dm7 Am F Am**

Am

Vamos amigo lute

Dm7

Vamos amigo lute

Am

Vamos amigo lute uoh oh!

Dm7

Vamos amigo ajude, se não

F

Am

A gente acaba perdendo quem já conquistou... ("iêa" na 2ª vez)

F

Am

A gente acaba perdendo quem já conquistou ...bis

G

Vamos levante lute

Am

Vamos lavente ajude

G

Vamos levante grite

Am

Vamos levante agora

Dm7

Que a vida não parou

Am

A vida não para aqui

Dm7

A luta não acabou

Am

E nem acabará

Dm7

Am

Só quando a liberdade aiaaa iêa

Dm7

Am

Só quando a liberdade aiaaa...

Solo: **Dm7 Am Dm7 Am**

Repete intro (2x)

Repete 1ª parte (1x)

Repete 2ª parte (1x)

Dm7

Liberdade

Am

Liberdade

Dm7

Am

Teu povo clama lili

Dona lili

Labios Compartidos - Maná

Tom: D

Bm D A
Amor mio
Em **Bm D A**
si estoy debajo del vaivén de tus piernas
Em **Bm D A**
si estoy hundido en un vaivén de caderas
Em **Bm D A Em**
esto es el cielo, es mi cielo

Bm D
amor fugado
A **Em**
me tomas, me dejas, me exprimes
Bm D
y me tiras a un lado
A **Em**
te vas a otros cielos y regresas
Bm D
como los colibris
A **Em** **Bm D A Em**
me tienes como un perro a tus pies

F#m **G**
otra vez mi boca insensata
D **A**
vuelve a caer en tu piel
F#m **G**
vuelve aqui tu boca y provoca
Em **A**
vuelvo a a caer de tus pechos a tu par de pies

G **A**
labios compartidos, labios divididos mi amor
D **Bm** **G**
yo no puedo compartir tus labios, ni comparto el engaño
A
ni comparto mis dias ni el dolor
D **Bm**
ya no puedo compartir tus labios
G **A**
oh amor, oh amor
Bm
compartido

(**Bm D A Em**)
Bm D
amor mutante
A **Em** **Bm D A**
amigos con derecho y sin derecho de tenerte siempre
Em **Bm D**
y siempre tengo que esperar paciente

A **Em** **Bm D A Em**
El pedazo que me toca de ti

(riff 2)

Bm **D A**
relampagos de alcohol
Em **Bm** **D A**
las voces solas lloran en el sol
Em **Bm**
mi boca en llamas torturada
D **A**
te desnudas angel hada
Em **Bm**
luego te vas

F#m **G**
otra vez mi boca insensata
D **A**
vuelve a caer en tu piel de miel
F#m **G**
aun a mi tu boca duele
Em **A**
vuelvo a a caer de tus pechos a tu par de pies

G **A**
labios compartidos, labios divididos mi amor
D **Bm** **G**
yo no puedo compartir tus labios, ni comparto el engaño
A
ni comparto mis dias ni el dolor
D **Bm**
ya no puedo compartir tus labios
G
que me parta un rayo
A
que me entierre el olvido mi amor
D **Bm**
pero no puedo mas compartir tus labios
G **A**
compartir tus besos
Bm
labios compartidos

Bm **D** **A** **Em**
te amo con toda mi fe sin medida
Bm **D** **A**
te amo aunque estes compartida
Bm
tus labios tienen el control

Bm **D** **A** **Em**
te amo con toda mi fe sin medida
Bm **D** **A**
te amo aunque estes compartida
Bm
y sigues tu con el control