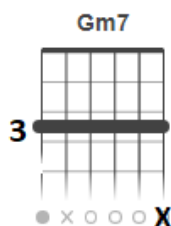


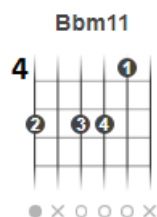
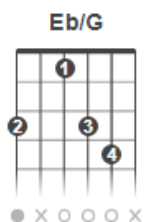
CHICO BUARQUE (04 PÁGS)

(SAMBA CANÇÃO)

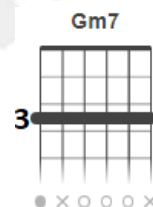
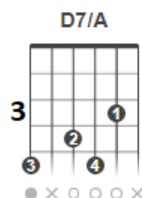
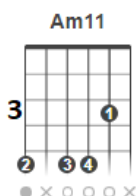


D/F#

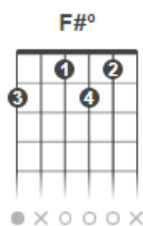
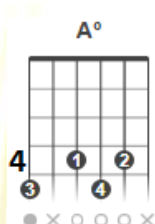
EU TE VEJO SUMIR POR AÍ



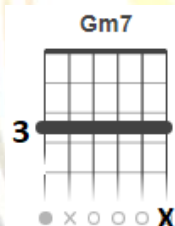
TE AVISEI QUE A CIDADE ERA UM VÃO



DÁ TUA MÃO OLHA PRA MIM NÃO FAZ ASSIM

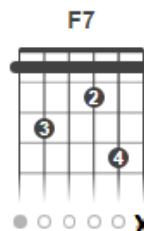
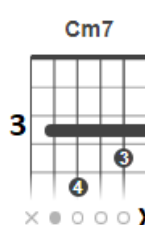
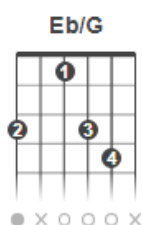


NÃO VAI LÁ NÃO

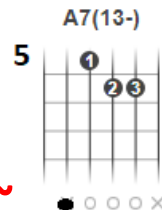
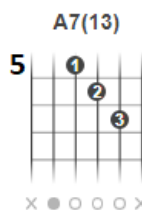
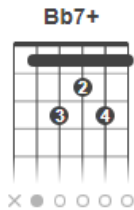


D/F#

OS LETREIROS A TE COLORIR

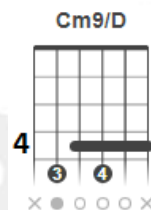
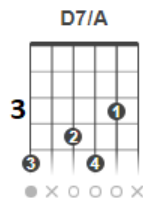
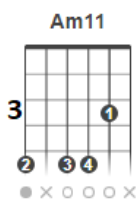


EMBARAÇAM A MINHA VISÃO



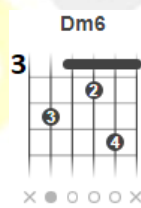
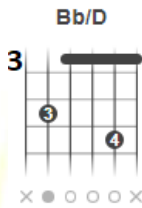
(ERGUE)

EU TE VI SUSPIRAR DE AFLIÇÃO,



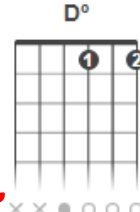
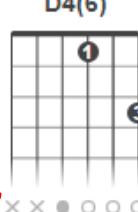
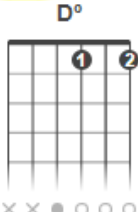
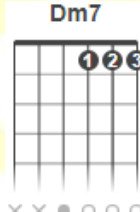
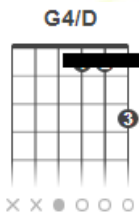
E SAIR DA SESSÃO,

FROUXA DE RIR

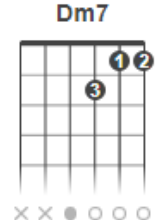
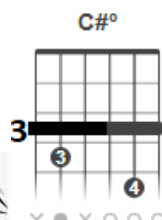
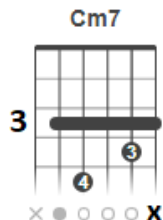


JÁ TE VEJO BRINCANDO,

GOSTANDO DE SER



TUA SOMBRA A SE MULTIPLICAR

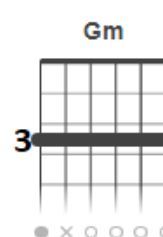
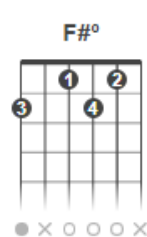
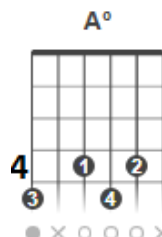


NOS TEUS OLHOS

TAMBÉM

POSSO VER

AS VITRINES

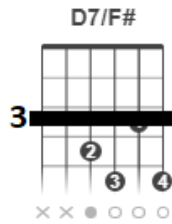


TE VENDO

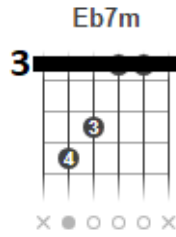
PASSAR

NA GALERIA

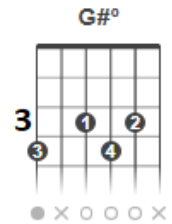
.....CONTINUA



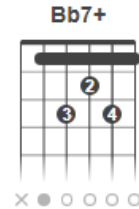
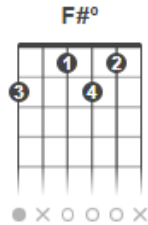
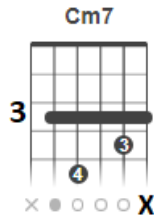
CADA CLARÃO



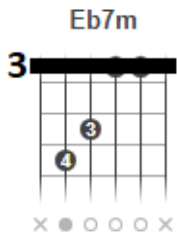
É COMO UM DIA



DEPOIS DE OUTRO DIA



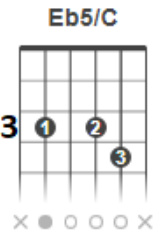
ABRINDO UM SALÃOPASSAS EM EXPOSIÇÃO



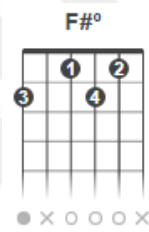
PASSAS

SEM VER

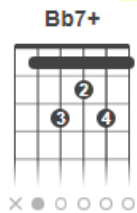
TEU VIGIA,



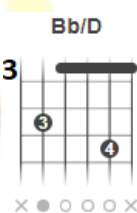
CATANDO A POESIA



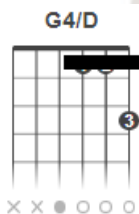
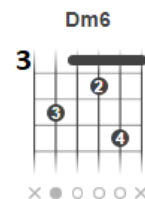
QUE ENTORNAS NO CHÃO



JÁ TE VEJO BRINCANDO,

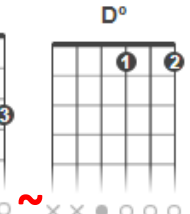
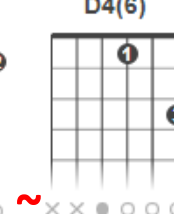
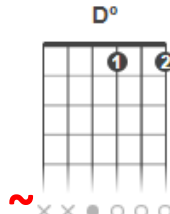
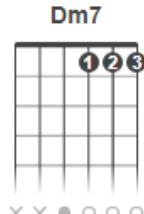


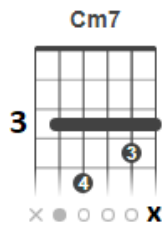
GOSTANDO DE SER



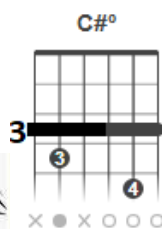
TUA SOMBRA A SE

MULTIPLICAR

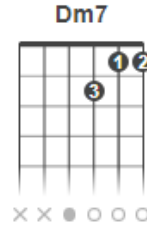




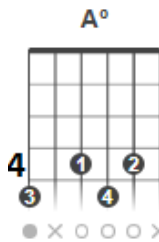
NOS TEUS OLHOS



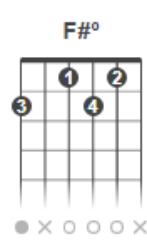
POSSO VER



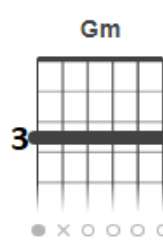
AS VITRINES



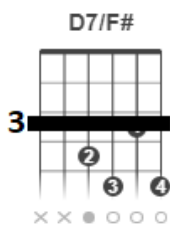
TE VENDO



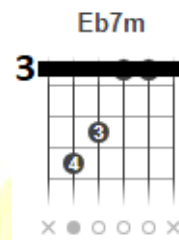
PASSAR



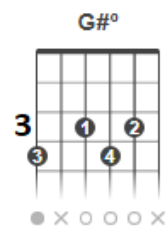
NA GALERIA



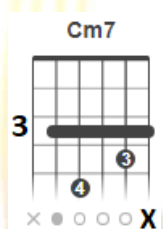
CADA CLARÃO



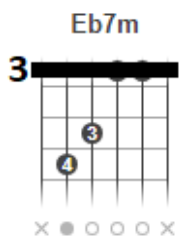
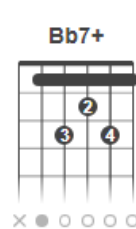
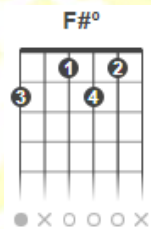
É COMO UM DIA



DEPOIS DE OUTRO DIA



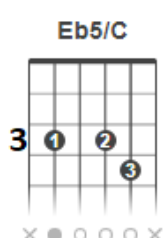
ABRINDO UM SALÃOPASSAS EM EXPOSIÇÃO



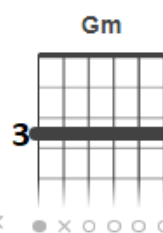
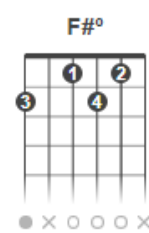
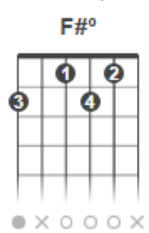
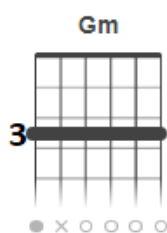
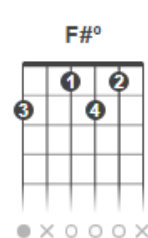
PASSAS

SEM VER

TEU VIGIA,



CATANDO A POESIA



QUE ENTORNAS NO CHÃO

//

.....FIM