```
Favela (feat. Ina Wroldsen)
Alok
  Bm
  As the sun rises
  She opens up her hazel, beautiful eyes and
  Begins
  Bm
  Her baby cries
                                 D
  She picks him up and tells him beautiful lies
  Again
                    Bm
She come from the Favela-la
Hills of Santa Teresa
Underneath the Redeemer
And the sun in the sky
She come from the Favela-la
Ask me e aí beleza
Underneath the Redeemer
Where the hills come alive
                                     G
                                           D
                                                   Α
                              Bm
She works the Favela night
                                     D
                              G
She works the Favela night
Favela
                                     G
                                            D
                                                    Α
                              Bm
She worked the Favela night
  {\tt Bm}
  And the wind blews
  She lives on lonely streets where nobody goes alone
  Just a young girl
```

Born on the left side of this right-handed world

She knows

Bm

She come from the Favela-la

Hills of Santa Teresa

Underneath the Redeemer

And the sun in the sky

She come from the Favela-la

Ask me E aí beleza

Underneath the Redeemer

Where the hills come alive

G BmD Α

She works the Favela night

Favela

 \mathbf{Bm} G D

She works the Favela night

Favela

BmG D Α

She works the Favela night

G

Deep in the colors and the streets

Lost in the funk Favela beats

F#

Prisioneira

Bm

Dancing in the Favela

Safe in the Ipanema bays

We raise a glass on holiday

F#

It s a lopsided world

When you re a girl

Born into nothing at all

She come from the Favela-la

Hills of Santa Teresa

D

Underneath the Redeemer And the sun in the sky She come from the Favela-la Ask me E aí beleza Underneath the Redeemer Where the hills come alive BmG D Α She works the Favela night D Α G She works the Favela night Favela BmG D Α She worked the Favela night