

Angelina

Mallu Magalhães

D F
Oh Angelina, Angelina was a friend of mine
D F
She used to listen to my chords and ripple: heaven seams fine?
D F
Oh, Angelina, they said you are just a bag which matches shoes
D F
But you are the one who listens to my claming blues
D F
Oh, Angelina, Angelina was always by my side,
D F
She can take mountains they would call too wide
D F
Not too wide for Angelina cause she never criticize my acts
D F
No, not my Angelina, she'll never analyze the facts
D F
Oh, Angelina, she keeps my most secret colors,
D F
But she won?t give anyone my zero dot fifty dollars
D F
And if I need something, I can count on Angelina?s mind
D F
Cause inside her there is always what I wanna find
D F
Oh, Angelina, she carries things behind my back
D F
And she doesn?t claim my harmonicas are out of whack.