Angelina

Mallu Magalhães

D	F
Oh A	Angelina, Angelina was a friend of mine
	D I
She D	used to listen to my chords and ripple: heaven seams fine
Oh,	Angelina, they said you are just a bag which matches shoes
,	D F
But D	you are the one who listens to my claming blues
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 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
Caus	se 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.