Dry Freezing Tongue Mallu Magalhães

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	Bb			F		
E	0-1	0-1-3	1-3	-3-5-5-6-	8-6-5	
		3				
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E						

Вb

I wanna call you and suddenly hang up the phone ${\tt F}$

Just to feel those brave winds inside me going on Bb

And that s all I need and you re just calling back $\ensuremath{\mathtt{F}}$

My rusty fingers scratch my weak falling neck

Вb

Look how easy I am, am I just a cheap one?

T.

That you can have your secret song just whispering on the phone

Вb

And that s all I need, that s my floor and stairs $\ensuremath{\mathtt{F}}$

That s my blood in tracks, that s my water and air

Bb F

So, pass the time we are waiting

Bb

Here goes the life I am playing

Bb C

Here goes another secret song,

Bb C

That s me playing my dry freezing tongue,

Bb C F

Here goes another boy I keep

Bb C

And here goes another job I quit