Caetano Veloso

Come as you are, as you were, as I want you to be
As a friend, as a friend, as and old enemy
Take your time, hurry up, the choice is yours, don't be late
Take a rest as a friend as and old memoria
Memoria, memoria, memoria, memoria

Come doused in mud, soaked in bleach, as I want you to be As a trend, as a friend as an old memoria, memoria

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And I swear that I don't have a gun
No, I don't have a gun
No, I don't have a gun
Memoria, memoria, memoria, memoria
And I swear that I don't have a gun
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No, I don't have a gun
No, I don't have a gun
No, I don't have a gun

No, I don't have a gun