

Carlos Lyra, You And Me (Voc? E Eu)

Let them call for me
And let them all
Reach out for me
And let them brawl
And shout and swear
Or cut me out
That I dont care
What if they invite
To all those parties
By moonlight
And all those shows
I dont want to know
How fair or square
If I dont go

And let them also
Call me vile
For they can cry
And they can smile
Or let them send me
To exile
And think whatever
It may be
Let them spread the word
That Ive just had it
With this world
And its a shame
For those who claim
That I was free
I am all for you and me