**Vagamundo!**

**Words and music by Malcolm Lucard © 2017**

**D**

A ball of fire from far away,

warms my wings, makes my day,

stirs my blood and makes me twitch,

a fiddler’s stratch on nature’s itch.

**G6**

It’s just a lazy song

gonna sing it all day long  **D**

If you want please sing along with me

So c’mon everybody jam with me,

the wind, the leaves, my Caxixi.

Hear them horns in the valley below

man them frogs sure can blow!

**G6**

And I’m going to sing with all I’ve got.

I hope you like it cuz you’ll hear it a lot.

I just hope she can hear us play,

in her garden far a**way.**

**D9 (Funk)**

Vagabundo!

**G6**

I ain’t going no where

gonna play my guitar on this old metal chair,

It creeks to the rhythm of every move

cuica, my love, and a summer **groove**.

**D9 (Funk)**

Vagamundo!

**G6**

I ain’t going no where, under this tree, beside your stairs

But I guess you never know where a song will go

*(instrumental)*

Long after the house lights fade

and the moon’s tucked in and the seabed’s made,

I’ll keep playing without a break

the warmth of the moonlight keeps me up at night.