Appreciatin'

Outlandish

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

As I got up this morning You watched me and hoped Id talk to you Even if it was just a few words Askin your opinionThankin you for something good that happened, Lord But you noticed I was too busy Tryin to find the right clothes matchin with the right shoes And I ran around the house getting readyYou knew there would be minutes to stop And say hello, but I still, I were too busy And at one point, I had to wait doing nuttin Then you saw me spring to my feetThought I wanted to talk But I ran to the phone Called a friend, wassupOkay, now its time for us to talk So I find an empty room but hesitation is in my heart A look down the hall, nobody there, so I close the door Take of my new jacket, man, I cant put this on the floorIm a have this conversation standin or my jeans will get dirty Better yet, Im a sit on this chair right here cause I feel a bit lazy Almost forgot to pull the curtains so no one can look in And just when Im about to utter you some wordsSomeone steps in Embarrassed by the moment I jump up and come up with some stupid excuse Like I was looking for somethingAll while you were watchin me patiently Ready to give more chances with the hope That eventually at some point I will speak to youYou give me so much You wait all day for a nod A prayer or a thought A thankful part of my heartTo all my moros back home All day workin hard Struggling all week Every dawn standing tallI know you noticed that before lunch I looked around I felt embarrassed to talk to you

That is why I didnt bow my head Glanced 3 or 4 tables over, saw some of my friends talking to youBut I did not, there is still more time left Hope that I will talk to you yet, but I went home And seemed as if I had lots of things to do After that what is on TVSuddenly I felt too tired to talk to you Fell asleep in no time without a thought for you I know its hard to have a one sided conversation Well, give me some days to try again, and again, and againPas por enfrente de tu casa esta maana muy temprano No me dio ni por llamarte, saludarte lo cual es muy extrao Ahora que la luz est apagada estoy pensando Si slo cuando yo lo necesito conversamosO si slo cuando temo me haces falta A cada instante tu retrato est en mi espalda Me equivoco en muchas de cosas Y defectos tengo ms de cien estoy luchando, t lo sabes bienFaults, I have more than 100 I'm struggling, you know I amAppreciatin' is something I be forgettin', every second 24/7, I'm a forgetful servant, I gotta be prayin' though Appreciatin' when suffering, calamities call My soul be hospitalized and all gonna be alrightTo all my moros back home All day workin' hard Struggling all week Every dawn standing tallTo all my moros sheddin' tears Still greet with warm smiles Patiently throughout the years Give praise to the most highTo all my moros back home All day workin' hard Struggling all week Every dawn standing tallTo all my moros sheddin' tears Still greet with warm smiles Patiently throughout the years Give praise to the most highTo all my moros back home All day workin' hard Struggling all week Every dawn standing tall

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