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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