

Boa Sorte - Good Luck

Ben Harper

~isso
N~o tem mais jeito
Acabou, boa sorteN~o tenho o que dizer
S~o s~ palavras
E o que eu sinto
N~o mudar~Tudo o que quer me dar
~ demais
~ pesado
N~o h~ pazTudo o que quer de mim
Irreais
Expectativas
Desleais
That's it
There's no way
It's over, good luckI've nothing left to say
It's only words
And what I feel
Won't changeTudo o que quer me dar / Everything you want to give me
~ demais / It's too much
~ pesado / It's heavy
N~o h~ paz / There is no peaceTudo o que quer de mim / All you want from me
Irreais / Isn't real
Expectativas / Expectations
Desleais
Mesmo se segure
Quero que se cure
Dessa pessoa
Que o aconselhaH~ um desencontro
Veja por esse ponto
H~ tantas pessoas especiaisNow even if you hold yourself
I want you to get cured
From this person
Who advises youThere is a disconnection
See through this point of view
There are so many special
People in the world
So many special
People in the world
In the world

All you want
All you want Tudo o que quer me dar / Everything you want to give me
Tão demais / It's too much
Tão pesado / It's heavy
Não há paz / There's no peace Tudo o que quer de mim / All you want from me
Irreais / Isn't real
Expectativas / That expectations
Desleais Now we're falling
Falling, falling
Falling into the night
Into the night
Falling, falling, falling
Falling into the night Now we're falling
Falling, falling
Falling into the night
Into the night
Falling, falling, falling
Falling into the night

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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