

Boa Sorte / Good Luck

Nelson Freitas

 Ã‰ sÃ³ isso
 NÃ£o tem mais jeito
Acabou, boa sorteNÃ£o tenho o que dizer
 SÃ£o sÃ³ palavras
 E o que eu sinto
 NÃ£o mudarÃ¡Tudo o que quer me dar
 Ã‰ demais
 Ã‰ pesado
 NÃ£o hÃ¡ pazTudo o que quer de mim
 Irreais
 Expectativas
 Desleais
 That's it
 There's no way
 It's over
 Good luck
 I've nothing left to say
 It's only words
 And what I feel
 Won't change
Tudo o que quer me dar (Everything you want to give me)
 Ã‰ demais (It's too much)
 Ã‰ pesado (It's heavy)
 NÃ£o hÃ¡ paz (There is no peace)
Tudo 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 aconselha
 HÃ¡ um desencontro
 Veja por esse ponto
 HÃ¡ tantas pessoas especiais
Now even if you hold yourself
 I want you to get cured
 From this person
 Who advises you

There 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)
Muito demais (It's too much)
Muito pesado (It's heavy)
N o h  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
Um bom encontro   de dois
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.

Lyrics provided by

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