Desafinado (with Astrud Gilberto)

George Michael

Se voce disser que eu desafino amor Saiba que isso em mim provoca imensa dor So previlegiados tem ouvido igual ao seu Eu possuo apenas o que deus me deu E se voce insiste em classificar Com o meu comportamento de anti-musical Nao lhes vou mentir ate vou comentar Que isso e bossa-nova Que isso e muito natural Que voce nao sabe nem sequer pressente E que os desafinados tambem tem um coracao Fotografei voce na minha role-flix Revelou-se a sua enorme engratidao So nao podera falar assim do meu amor Que bem maior que voce pode encontrar Voce passou a musica e esqueceu o principal Que no peito dos desafinados No fundo do peito bate calado No peito dos desafinados tambem bate um coracao (Antonio Jobim)

(This song is from Tony Jobim a famous brazilian singer) I've got two English translations of Desafinado:

Translation 1:

Ella Fitzgerald's version of Desafinado: Love is like a never-ending melody Always have compared it to a symphony A symphony conducted by the lighting of the moon But our song of love is slightly out of tune Once your kisses raised me to a fever pitch Now the orchestration doesn't seem so rich Seems to me you've changed the tune we used to sing Like the bossa nova, love should swing We used to harmonize, two souls in perfect time Now the song is different and the words don't even rhyme Cause you forgot the melody our hearts would always croon So what good's a heart that's slightly out of tune Tune your heart to mine the way it used to be Join with me in harmony and sing a song of loving We've got to get in tune again before too long

There'll be no desafinado
When your heart belongs to me completely
Then you won't be slightly out of tune
You'll sing along with me
> (Very jazzy, swingy, and upbeat version)
Translation 2:

Desafinado

If you say my singing is off key, my love You would hurt my feelings, don't you see, my love I wish I had an ear like yours, a voice that would behave All I have is feeling and the voice God gave You insist my music goes against the rules Yes, but rules were never made for lovesick fools I wrote this song for you don't care It's a crooked song, ah, but my heart is there The thing that you would see if you would play the part Is even if I'm out of tume I have a gentle heart I took your picture with my trusty Rollerflex And now all I have developed is complex Possibly in vain, I hope you weaken, oh my love And forget those rigid rules that undermine my dream of A life of love and music with someone who'll understand That even though I may be out of tune when I attempt to say How much I love you all that matters is the message that I bring, Which is, my dear, I love you Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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