

La Calandria

Linda Ronstadt

Yo soy como la calandria
Que para formar su nido
Siempre busca rama fuerte
Para no verlo caÃ•" Â-doOtros son como el venado
Que por listo y presumido
Cuando anda de enamorado
Lo matan desprevenidoAy...Ay...Ay...Ay...
Las nubes van por el cielo
Los pescados por el agua
El oro estÃ•"Â•ÂŽ bajo el suelo
Y el amor en las enaguasMi prieta linda
Que voy a hacer
Si tÃ•"Â•" me quitas
Este querer.De que les sirve a los hombres
Presumir de valentones
Si cuando estÃ•"Â•ÂŽn en su casa
Se les caen los pantalonesTambiÃ•" Â©n sucede otra cosa
Con los que son fanfarrones
Cuando ven la cosa en serio
Les pasa algo en sus calzones.
The LarkI am like the lark
That in order to form it's nest
Always looks for a strong branch
So that she won't see it fall.Others are like the deer
Eager and presumptuous
When it goes out to find love
Is killed without warning.Ay...Ay...Ay...Ay...
The clouds go through the sky
The fish through the water
The gold is under the ground
And love is in the petticoats.My dark lovely one
What am I going to do
If you take this love
Away from me.What good is it for men
To put on airs
If when they are at home
Their pants fall down.Also another thing happens
With those who are braggarts
When they see the real thing

Something happens to them
in their breeches.

Songwriters

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