## **Appreciatin'**

## **Outlandish**

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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/