Boa Sorte - Good Luck (part. especial Ben Harper)

Vanessa da Mata

É só isso

Não tem mais jeito

Acabou, boa sorteNão tenho o que dizer

São só palavras

E o que eu sinto

Não mudarÃ;Tudo o que quer me dar

É demais

É pesado

Não hÃ; pazTudo o que quer de mim

Irreais

Expectativas

DesleaisThat'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)

É demais

É pesado (it's too much) não hÃ; paz (it's heavy)Tudo o que quer de mim (there is no peace)

Irreais (all you want from me)

Expectativas (isn"t real expectations)

DesleaisMesmo se segure

Quero que se cure

Dessa pessoa

Que o aconselhaHÃ; um desencontro

Veja por esse ponto

HÃ; 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 wantTudo o que quer me dar (everything you want to give me)

É demais

 \tilde{A} % pesado (it's too much) n \tilde{A} £o h \tilde{A} ; paz (it's heavy)Tudo o que quer de mim (there is no peace)

Irreais (all you want from me)

Expectativas (isn"t real expectations)

DesleaisNow we're falling (falling)

Falling (falling) into the night

Into the night

Falling (falling)

Falling (falling) into the nightUm bom encontro $\tilde{A} @$ de dois

Now we're falling (falling)

Falling (falling) into the night

Into the night

Falling (falling)

Falling (falling) into the night

Songwriters

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