

Boa Sorte (Good Luck)

Vanessa da Mata

E so isso
Nao tem mais jeito
Acabou, boa sorte

Nao tenho o que dizer
Sao so palavras
E o que eu sinto
Nao mudara

Tudo o que quer me dar
E demais
E pesado
Nao ha paz

Tudo o que quer de mim
Irreais
Expectativas
Desleais

That's it
There is no way
It over, Good luck

I have 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
E demais / It's too much
E pesado/ It's heavy
Nao ha 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

Ha um desencontro
Veja por esse ponto
Ha tantas pessoas especiais

Now even if you hold yourself
I want you to get cured
From this person
Who poisoned 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
E demais / It's too much
E pesado / It's heavy
Nao ha paz / There is no peace

Tudo o que quer de mim / All you want from me
Irreais/ Isn't real
Expectativas / Expectations
Desleais

Now were Falling into the night
Um bom encontro e de dois...

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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