

Anyway (; Girina)

Akdong Musician (AKMU)

Dongseongi gire majuchimyeon gi ssaum
Iseongi gire majuchimyeon dodohan cheek
Geureodagado nae mameul saro
Jabneun sarami itda hamyeon
Geuraedo dodohan cheek

Cheotnune banhaedo geuraedo dodohan cheek
Jibe ogo namyeon geureomyeon huhoe Hajyo
Dasi mannal iri eobseul geot gateunde
Wae geunyang neomeogasseulkka
Girirado mureobolgeol
Neone jibi eodieyo annae jom haejuseyo
(Neone jibi eodieyo? annae jom haejuseyo!)

Jagalgirina
Kkeomttakjiga badage nureobuteun girina
Badatgirina
Kkotdeuri annyeongannyeonghago itneun girina
Saramdeuri seoro nungireul jugobatneun deneun
Modu da ttokgateun giringeol

Dwidoraboni imi sarajin geudae
Dwineutge ttwieobwado gallimgiri yeoreo gae
Jiuryeo haebwado geu challaui nunbiche

Jigeum dangjang mannayo
Eodi geuncheoe sanayo
Poteolsaiteuedo ollyeosseoyo
Hwaginhaebwayo
Saramdeuri eungwonhandaeoyo

Jagalgirina
Kkeomttakjiga badage nureobuteun girina
Badatgirina
Kkotdeuri annyeongannyeonghago itneun girina
Saramdeuri seoro nungireul jugobatneun deneun
Modu da ttokgateun girin geol naneun aneunde

Wae maksang nae taibi jinagamyeon
Na dodohaejineunde
Wae naneun naneun naneun naneun nan

Golmokgirina
Ppalganbul paranburi eotgallineun girina
Eondeokgirina
Kkoburang halmeoniga neomeogadeon girina
Saramdeuri seoro nungireul jugobatneun deneun
Modu da ttokgateun giringeol

Nochigo sipji anha

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When the same sex meets on the street, there's a power struggle
When the opposite sex meets on the street, they pretend to be chic
But then if there's a person
Who captivates my heart
I'll still act chic

Even when I fell for you at first sight, I still acted chic
But after I come home, I regretted it
I don't think we'll ever meet again
Why did I just let you pass?
I should've at least asked for directions
Where do you live? Please guide me
(Where do you live? Please guide me!)

Whether it's a gravel road
Or a road with a piece of gum stuck to it
Whether it's an ocean road
Or a road with flowers greeting you

Wherever people can exchange looks
It is all the same road

I turned around but you're already gone
I ran back but there were several different paths
I try to erase her but that momentary look

Let's meet right now
Where about do you live?
I even posted in on a portal site
Check it
People are cheering for me

Whether it's a gravel road
Or a road with a piece of gum stuck to it
Whether it's an ocean road
Or a road with flowers greeting you
Wherever people can exchange looks
It is all the same road, I know

But why do I become all chic
When my type walks by?
Why do I, why do I, why do I

Whether it's an alleyway
Or a road with red and blue lights
Whether it's a hill
Or a road that a hunchback grandma walks on
Wherever people can exchange looks
It is all the same road

I don't want to lose you