I was always born to run, got a heart shaped like an apple in the middle of my chest

Call myself a goof man's son, swinging off the hinges trying to be one

And it goes like this

I can't help it now, Autumn leaves

Wear my hat, you unbutton, Oh if you knew the spot you've got me in

Make me feel as if I'm king, Oh I love that eerie song you sing 'Cause it goes like this

I can't help it now, Autumn leaves

What can I tell you at the end of a line?

How could I tell, you said it at the same time

Call my bluff and draw your gun, I have always known I'd knew the person who'd kill me

As the see reflects the sun, seems we've heard the last of that Cherokee drum

And it goes like this

I can't help it now, Autumn leaves

What can I tell you at the end of a line?

How could I tell, you said it at the same time

(No Esta Aqui)

Mi amor, no esta aqui

Mi amor, no esta aqui

Mi amor, no esta aqui

Mi amor, no esta aqui