

# Appreciatin'

## Outlandish

As I got up this morning  
You watched me and hoped I'd talk to you  
Even if it was just a few words  
Askin? your opinion

Thankin? 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 ready

You 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 feet

Thought I wanted to talk  
But I ran to the phone  
Called a friend, wassup

Okay, now it?s 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 can?t put this on the floor

I?m a have this conversation standin? or my jeans will get dirty  
Better yet, I?m 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 I?m about to utter you some words

Someone steps in  
Embarrassed by the moment  
I jump up and come up with some stupid excuse  
Like I was looking for something

All while you were watchin? me patiently  
Ready to give more chances with the hope  
That eventually at some point  
I will speak to you

You give me so much  
You wait all day for a nod  
A prayer or a thought  
A thankful part of my heart

To all my moros back home  
All day workin? hard  
Struggling all week  
Every dawn standing tall

I know you noticed that before lunch I looked around  
I felt embarrassed to talk to you  
That is why I didn?t bow my head  
Glanced 3 or 4 tables over, saw some of my friends talking to you

But 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 TV

Suddenly I felt too tired to talk to you  
Fell asleep in no time without a thought for you  
I know it's hard to have a one sided conversation  
Well, give me some days to try again, and again, and again

Pasé por enfrente de tu casa esta mañana muy temprano  
No me dio ni por llamarte, saludarte lo cual es muy extraño  
Ahora que la luz está apagada estoy pensando  
Si sólo cuando yo lo necesito conversamos

O si sólo cuando temo me haces falta  
A cada instante tu retrato está en mi espalda  
Me equivoco en muchas de cosas  
Y defectos tengo más de cien estoy luchando, tú lo sabes bien

Faults, I have more than 100  
I'm struggling, you know I am

Appreciatin' 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 alright

To all my moros back home  
All day workin' hard  
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Every dawn standing tall

To all my moros sheddin' tears  
Still greet with warm smiles  
Patiently throughout the years  
Give praise to the most high

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