

El piano | Jesús Lana | Actualitzat el 23/10/2015 a les 14:19

Necessito el seu amor

«*Em fa sentir tan bé / fa que tot sigui com sempre hauria de ser*»

Traducció al català de *Need Her Love* d'Electric Light Orchestra.

Em dona més amor
del que mai vaig somiar tenir.
Em diu que em necessita,
em diu que és feliç.
I si ella se'n va,
sóc com algú perdut sota la pluja.
Necessito, la necessito, necessito el seu amor.

Va venir de l'oest,
una brisa d'estiu, no podia estar-me'n.
Vaig haver d'agafar un tren
per anar al seu costat.
Em fa sentir tan bé,
fa que tot sigui com sempre hauria de ser.
Necessito, la necessito, necessito el seu amor.

Just quan pensava en ella,
va aparèixer i em va fer estimar-la.
La necessito, necessito el seu amor, necessito el seu amor.

I si ella se'n va,
sóc com algú perdut sota la pluja.
Necessito, la necessito, necessito el seu amor.

Els vaixells al mar, els avions al cel,
ella és amb mi.
Em pregunto si es pregunta
si tot això és real.
No podria suportar
fer-la plorar, seria tan trist.
Necessito, la necessito, necessito el seu amor.

Ella m'ho explica tot, em fa somriure,
prova de cantar.
Però mai la veus patir,
quan les coses van malament.
Fa que tot sigui com un somni,
si el món fos com fa que sembli seria fantàstic.
La necessito, necessito el seu amor, necessito el seu amor.



Foto: Makena Zayle Gadiant

Versió original:

NEED HER LOVE

She gives me love that
I could never hope to have.
She tells me that she needs me,
she tells me that she's glad.
And if she goes away,
I'm like someone who's left out in the rain.
I need, I need her, I need her love.

She came in from the west,
a summer breeze, I couldn't rest.
I had to take a fast train,
to be there by her side.
She made me feel so good,
she made it like it should be all the time.
I need, I need her, I need her love.

Just when I was thinkin' of her,
she came along and made me want her.
I need her, I need her love, I need her love.

If she goes away,
I'm like someone who's left out in the rain.
I need, I need her, I need her love.

The boats that sail, the planes that fly,
she is with me.
I wonder if she wonders,
if this is all for real.
I couldn't stand to see
her cry because of me, that would be sad.
I need, I need her, I need her love.

She tells me everything, she makes me smile, she tries to sing,
But never shares her suffering,
if things are going wrong.
She makes it like a dream,
if things are as they seem the world is good.
I need her, I need her love, I need
her love.

Jeff Lynne (1979)