

El piano | Rod Stewart | Actualitzat el 01/08/2019 a les 16:25

Maggie May

Rompiste mi cama en dos/ y ahora tengo que decirte adiós

V?deo: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m2CQ0FvAZuw>

Wake up Maggie

I think I got something to say to you.

It's late September

and I really should be back at my school.

I know I keep you amused

but I feel I'm being used.

Oh Maggie,

I couldn't have tried any more.

You let me away from my home
just to save you from being alone.

You stole my heart,

but I love you anyway.

The morning sun

when it's in your face really shows your age.

But that don't worry me none

in my eyes you're everything.

I laughed at all of your jokes

my love you didn't need to coax.

Oh, Maggie,

I couldn't have tried any more.

You let me away from home,
just to save you from being alone.

You stole my soul

but I love you anyway.

All I needed was a friend

to lend a guiding hand.

But you turned into a lover,

and mother what a lover, you wore me out.

All you did was wreck my bed,
and in the morning kick me in the head.

Oh Maggie,

I couldn't have tried any more.

You made a first-class fool out of me

But I was as blind as a fool can be.

You stole my soul,

but I love you anyway.

I suppose

I could collect my books

and get on back to school.

Or steal my daddy's cue
and make a living out of playing pool.

Or find myself a rock and roll band
that needs a helpin' hand.
Oh Maggie,
I couldn't have tried any more.

You let me away from my home
just to save you from being alone.
You stole my soul
and that's what really hurts.

Maggie,
I wish I'd never seen your face.
I'll get on back home one of these days.

V?deo: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GHaqF_mJJzY
Vamos, Maggie, despierta,
tengo algo que decir:
llegó septiembre y creo
que me tengo que ir.

El curso ha empezado ya
y mis libros no sé donde están.

Oh Maggie, no es el mejor final.
Pero sé que te repondrás
y que a mí me costará mucho más.
Me has destrozado,
pero yo te quiero igual.

Si el sol te da en la cara,
deja ver tu verdadera edad.
Pero esto nunca me ha importado,
esa es la verdad.

Rompiste mi cama en dos
y ahora tengo que decirte adiós.
Oh Maggie, libérame por favor.

Sé que te repondrás
y que a mí me costará mucho más.
Estoy cansado,
pero aún te quiero igual.

Creo que volveré a clase otra vez
o viviré tomando el sol
con la herencia de papá
o formaré una banda de rock,
eso es lo que hago mejor.

Oh Maggie, sé que no es buen final.
Sé que te repondrás
y que a mí me costará mucho más,
me hiciste polvo,

pero yo te quiero igual.

Maggie, despierta tengo que irme ya;
me hiciste polvo Maggie,
pero yo te quiero igual.



Foto: GLAS-8