

My Girl

Agua de Annique

My hands are tied
I'm on your side
You are my girl
I hold your hand and understand
You are my girl, my girl

She has to learn
To walk on artificial grass
They have to hurt her love
Your big embrace
Just kept me in this place, my girl

And when we change
We did not lose our faces, my girl

She has to learn
To walk on artificial grass
They have to hurt her love

Now all is said and done, my friend
We're growing up

And now that we are
What we have become
I still don't know, sometimes

She has to learn
To walk on artificial grass
They have to hurt her love