Every morning I'm broken, every day I die. Every night I weaken and every night I cry. Standing in the rain, in the street outside. Running down my face tears in my eyes.

Demasiado corazón, demasiado corazón. Demasiado corazón, demasiado corazón.

Don't know why I wake up, don't know why I try. Was that me the cool one or some other girl. Standing in the shadows of the sky above. No one knows I'm crying beatened by my love.

Demasiado corazón, demasiado corazón. Demasiado corazón, demasiado corazón.