

Gipsy Kings, Pena Penita

Pena Penita (Pain Little Pain)
Yo vi llorar, yo vi llorar un gitano,
un gitano yo vi llorar de tristeza
por ti no me la hace hombre
que se ame, por ti llorar de tristeza
Va tirando por la calle
como un pobre vagabundo
que pena me da ese hombre
que se ame, por ti llorar de tristeza

*Pena penita, pena penita, pena penita
que yo lo siento yo
Pena penita, pena penita,
pena penita que yo lo siento yo

Yo vi llorar, yo vi llorar un gitano,
un gitano yo vi llorar de tristeza
por ti no me la hace hombre
que se ame, por ti llorar de tristeza

*(repeat)

**Pena penita que lo siento yo
Pena penita que lo siento yo
Pena penita que lo siento yo

**(repeat)

*(repeat)

*****translated text*****

I saw crying, I saw a gypsy crying
I saw a gypsy crying because of sadness
Because of you it doesn't make him a
man to love, for you crying because of sadness
He goes thrown in the street
like a poor vagabond
what pain that man gives me
that he loves, for you crying because of sadness

*Pain little pain, pain little pain, pain
little pain that I feel
Pain little pain, pain little pain, pain
little pain that I feel

I saw crying, I saw a gypsy crying
I saw a gypsy crying because of sadness
Because of you it doesn't make a
man to love, for you crying because of sadness

*(repeat)

**Pain little pain that I feel
Pain little pain that I feel
Pain little pain that I feel

**(repeat)

*(repeat)