

# Christina Aguilera, Primer Amor Interlude

Yo te contare una historia, de como un puertorriqueno se robo mi corazon. Nunca mas he vuelto amar de esa manera, quisas jamas lo hare, Es la historia de mi primer amor. Era muy hermoso con grandes y profundos ojos marones, un bailarín. Juntos nos perdimos en el ritmo del amor. Asi es como comenzo.

Translation:

I will tell you, a story  
Of how a Puerto Rican stole my heart  
I have never loved that way again  
Perhaps, I never will  
It is the story of my first love  
He was a good man  
With big and deep brown eyes  
A dancer  
Together, we were lost in the rhythm of love  
This is how it began

(Corrected by Betty Boop03)