

# Rafo Raez, El Punk Del Loco Y La Sucia

Por entre los escombros despues de la gran bomba

O e o e o o

La sucia dijo al loco: &quot;T eres el que me aloca&quot;

O e o e o o

Y el loco con deseo vivo duda si deba besar

a esa chica que vea sana

y que no se crea poder

los forman al mando de los locos

sea el temor de l

Pues el loco es el peor juez de su locura

quieres ser ideal, dselo a aquel

Ella intento quererlo, atraerlo hacia su tiempo

O e o e o o

La soledad quemaba, y l ni se mova.

O e o e o o

El loco ya muy tarde reaccion&#oacute; pasado el tiempo de ser  
otros no tan lentos como el loco

aunque no la hacen feliz

estaban que ya se la montaban, un ratito es un desliz

pues ella crey&#oacute; que el loco nada la deseaba

se fue a consolar, y l sigue ah

Por entre los escombros

Ja

&lt;/lyrics&gt;

==Translation==

&lt;/lyrics&gt;

Among the debris, after the big bomb

Oh eh oh eh oh oh

The skunk said to the wacko, you are the one who drives me crazy.

Oh eh oh eh oh oh

And the wacko, full of intense desire, doubts if he should kiss  
that girl who looks so sane

and wasn't thought to be possible

they to become the kings of madmen

was his worry

because the crazy man is the worst judge of his madness

if you want to be ideal, ask him.

She tried to love him, attract him to her time

Oh eh oh eh oh oh

The wacko too late reacted to her past the time of being  
another guys not as slow as him

even if they didn't make her happy

were already banging her, a while is a slip

because she thought the wacko didn't really care for her

so she looked for comfort, and he's still staying there.

Among the debris...

Ha :(