Selena, El Chico Del Apartamento 512 (English T

Please remember! This translation is my personal work. It is sometimes difficult to translate word for

Every day is the same on my hallway

I never make it to my door without hearing the catcall

of a boy who tells me he waiting for me

What he should do is go take a bath

And some boring guy stops me again

and I pretend to be interested

When suddenly, out of the elevator steps

the picture of my dreams

The one I want to belong to

The boy from apartment 512

The one that makes my poor heart jump

He the one to whom I write letters night and day

that I can send

The boy from apartment 512

He the one who makes me stutter and more

He the one I think and dream about night and day

Him, only him

And an old man invites me, " Girl, come and see me.. "

And I tell him I don really like dirty old men

And I walk to my room really slowly

hoping to see him

And when he comes out to walk

he greets me with a smile

that truly conquers me

But today I have really decided

to confess all my love to him

I knock on his door and I get chills

when a blonde answers

and my heart breaks

I truly felt my heart breaking

when suddenly she asked me:

" Were you looking for my brother? "