

Shakira feat. Alejandro Sanz, La Tortura (English)

Oh my baby girl
Keep all of your poetry
Keep your happiness to yourself

(Give it, give it to me)

I don't ask that every day be sunny
I don't ask that there be party every Friday
Neither do I ask you to come back begging forgiveness
If you're crying with dry eyes, and talking about her

Oh my love, it hurts so much
It hurts so much
That you could leave without saying where
Oh my love, it was a torture to lose you

I know that I haven't been a saint
But I can't help it baby

Bread alone can't feed a man
And I can't live off excuses

Only from mistakes does one learn
And today I know that my heart is yours

Better that you keep it to yourself
Find another dog with that bone and let's say goodbye

(With seven candles I will invoke you
Beautiful things, I drag another candle)

I cannot ask winter to spare a rose bush
I cannot ask the elm trees to bear pears
I cannot ask the eternal of a mere mortal
Nor go about casting to the pigs thousands of pearls

Oh my love, it hurts so much
It hurts so much
That you don't trust more in my promises

Oh my love, it is a torture to lose you

I know that I haven't been a saint
But I can't help it, baby

Bread alone cannot feed a man
And I can't live off excuses

Only from mistakes does one learn
And today I know that my heart is yours

Better that you keep it to yourself
Find another dog with that bone and let's say goodbye

Don't go, baby, don't go, baby
Listen baby, watch, don't go baby
From Monday to Friday you have my love
Give me Saturday and you'll be better off
Listen baby, don't punish me anymore
Without you, babe, out there I have no peace
I'm just a repentant man
I'm the bird that returns to its nest

I know I haven't been a saint
And I am not made of cardboard

Bread alone can't feed a man
And I can't live off excuses

Only from mistakes does one learn
And today I know that my heart is yours

Ay...Ay...Ay ay ay...
Ay, I have done everything for you
It was a torture losing you
It hurts so much that I've become so

Keep in crying
But I'm not going to cry...for you.