

## My Girl

Agua de Annique

My hands are tied  
I'm on your side  
You are my girl  
I hold your hand and understand  
You are my girl, my girl

She has to learn  
To walk on artificial grass  
They have to hurt her love  
Your big embrace  
Just kept me in this place, my girl

And when we change  
We did not lose our faces, my girl

She has to learn  
To walk on artificial grass  
They have to hurt her love

Now all is said and done, my friend  
We're growing up

And now that we are  
What we have become  
I still don't know, sometimes

She has to learn  
To walk on artificial grass  
They have to hurt her love