

**I5****"Marmuladas"**Visit "[Marmuladas](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Dame pena y aleghria  
Tengo dos males a un tiempo  
Cuando la pena me mata  
La aleghria me da aliento

Madre mia yo me muero  
No me entierren en Sagrado  
Entierrenme en Campo Verde  
Donde apasta mi caballo

Casa cun ela bribonhe (2x)  
Que lle deche la palabra  
E aghora dis-lle que nonhe

Non quero do teu querere  
Nin das tuas amistades  
Nin das tuas falas doces  
Cubertas de falsedades

La luna se pone en Cadiz  
Y echa rayos en Valencia  
Ni? a no tomes amores  
Donde no hay correspondencia

No quiero que tu me quieras  
Ni yo tampoco quererte  
Quiero que tu m'aborrezcas  
Yo tambien aborrecerte

Triste la tarde sin sole  
Triste la noche sin luna  
Triste est? mi corazone  
Sin experiencia ninguna

A la jota jota, a la jota h?  
Me case con otro  
A tu te deje (x3)  
A la jota jota, a la jota h?

I moreni? a I ha de sere  
La tierra para ser buena

I la mujer para el hombre  
Tambien ha de ser morena

Date la vuelta ghuapo, date la vuelta  
Que quiero ver los cortes  
De tu chaqueta (x3)  
Date la vuelta ghuapo, date la vuelta

Moitos me marmularanhe  
Porque nesta ihora canto  
Queira Dios qu'os fillos deles  
Non lles deian outro tanto

Voltar Manueli?o, voltar d'arredor  
Voltar Manueli?o  
Voltar meu amor (x3)  
Voltar Manueli?o, voltar d'arredor

Esta noche va a llover  
Que tiene pico la luna  
Quiera Dios que llueva I llueva  
Aighua no caiga ninguna

Entre cuatro cadenas, estoi io metida,  
Entre soghra, cu?ada  
Abuela I tia

(Translation)

I feel grief and happiness  
I have two sorrows at the same time  
When grief kills me  
Happiness cheers me up

Oh my God I'm dying  
Don't bury me in consecrated earth  
Bury me in the green meadows  
Where my horse grazes

Marry her you villain  
You promised it to her  
And now you say you won't

I don't want your love  
Nor your friendship  
Nor your sweetness  
Stained with lies

The moon sets in Cadiz  
And sends rays to Valencia  
Girl, don't look for love

Where it is not returned

I don't want you to love me  
Nor do I love you  
I want you to detest me  
And I detest you as well

Sad is an afternoon with no sun  
Sad is a night with no moon  
Sad is my heart  
Lacking all experience

Dance a jota, dance  
I will marry someone else  
And I will dump you  
Dance a jota, dance

The earth must be dark  
To be good  
Likewise, a woman must be dark  
For a man

Turn around handsome, turn around  
Because I want to see the pattern  
Of you jacket  
Turn around handsome, turn around

Many will slander me  
Because I what I'm singing now  
Let's hope their children  
Won't do the same to them

Turn around Manueli?o, turn right around  
Turn around Manueli?o  
Turn around my love  
Turn around Manueli?o, turn right around

Tonight it's going to rain  
The moon is a sickle  
Even if God wants it to pour  
Not a single drop of rain would fall

I am worn down by four chains  
Mother-in-law, sister-in-law,  
Grandmother and aunt

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