

“La Guacamaya”

Text

Estaba la Guacamaya
Parada en un platanal
Parada en un platanal
Estaba la Guacamaya
Sacudiéndose las alas
Para empezar a volar
Estaba la Guacamaya
Parada en un platanal

Chorus:

Vuela, vuela, vuela (¡Vuela!)
Vuela te lo pido
Ven y pinta de colores
mi cielo descolorido
(x2)

Pobrecita guacamaya
¡Ay! Qué lástima me da
¡Ay! Qué lástima me da
Pobrecita guacamaya
Se acabaron las pitayas
¿Y'ora sí que comerá?
Pobrecita guacamaya
¡Ay! Qué lástima me da

(Chorus)

(x2)

La guacamaya se va
Se acabó su temporada
Se acabó su temporada
La guacamaya se va
Pero pronto volverá
Con sus pluma coloradas
Con sus pluma coloradas
Que le van saliendo ya

(Chorus)

(x2)

Translation

There was a macaw
Standing on a banana tree
Standing on a banana tree
There was a macaw
It was shaking its wings
To start flying
There was a macaw
Standing on a banana tree

Chorus:

Fly, fly, fly (Fly!)
Fly I beg you
Come and paint some colors
on my grey sky
(x2)

Poor macaw
I feel bad for you
I feel bad for you
Poor macaw
There are no more pitayas*
What are you going to eat now?
Poor macaw
I feel bad for you

(Chorus)

(x2)

The macaw leaves now
Its season is over
Its season is over
The macaw leaves now
But it will come back soon
With its red feathers
With its red feathers
But it will come back soon

Chorus

(x2)

*Dragon fruit