

AL ANDALUS – DAVID BISBAL

Esta es la historia de una diosa
Como nunca hubo ninguna
Corria el arte en su mirada de color verde aceituna
De padre moro y de mujer cristiana
Con piel de reina y cuerpo de sultana
Movía sus manos como una gitana
Y su embrujo te robaba el alma
Cuentan que hubo mucho que intentaron conquistarla
Y otros tanto se quedaron hechizado solo con mirarla
Aunque hace tiempo nadie ha vuelto a verla
Yo sé que ella no es una leyenda
Y sé muy bien dónde podré encontrarla
A esa que todos llamaban
Al Andalus, Al Andalus
Llevo tu nombre de norte a sur
Al Andalus, eres la luz
Que deja ciego al que te mira
Al Andalus, Al Andalus
Grito tu nombre en la multitud
Eres deseo, Al Andalus
Y estoy soñando con hacerte mía
Dicen que la vieron paseando por la Alhambra
Y que en la ria de Huelva se lavo la cara
Luego, que si en la Giralda la oyeron cantando
Camino a Jaén
Y una Malagueña le contó que la buscaba
Y una Cordobesa confundí con su mirada
En Cadiz supe que yo la quería
Y en Almería yo la hice mía
Ahora sé dónde podré encontrarla
A la que todos llamaran
Al Andalus, Al Andalus
Llevo tu nombre de norte a sur
Al Andalus eres la luz
Que deja ciego al que te mira
Al Andalus, Al Andalus
Grito tu nombre en la multitud
Eres deseo Al Andalus
Y estoy soñando con hacerte mía
Al Andalus, Al Andalus, Al Andalus
(Oye, vamonos) no, no, no
Al Andalus me vuelves loco
Dame tu cielo, pero poco a poco
Al Andalus, me vuelves loco
Dame tu cielo, pero poco a poco
Al Andalus, me vuelves loco

This is the story of a goddess
As there never was any
She ran the art in her olive-green gaze
Of a Moorish father and a Christian
woman
With queen's skin and sultana's body
She moved her hands like a gypsy
And its spell stole your soul
They say that there were many who
tried to conquer her
And just as many were spellbound
just by looking at her
Although no one has seen her for a
long time
I know she's not a legend
And I know very well where I'll be
able to find it
The one everyone called
Al Andalus, Al Andalus
I carry your name from north to south
Al Andalus, you are the light
That blinds the one who looks at you
Al Andalus, Al Andalus
I shout your name in the crowd
You are desire, Al Andalus
And I'm dreaming of making you
mine
They say they saw her walking
around the Alhambra
And that in the estuary of Huelva he
washed his face
Then, if in the Giralda they heard her
singing
On the way to Jaén
And one of them from Malaga told
him that she was looking for her
And a Cordoba woman I confused
with her gaze
In Cadiz I knew I loved her

Dame tu cielo, pero poco a poco
Al Andalus, me vuelves loco
Dame tu cielo pero poco a poco
Al Andalus, Al Andalus
Al Andalus, eres la luz
Que deja ciego al que te mira
Al Andalus, Al Andalus
Grito tu nombre en la multitud
Eres deseo, Al Andalus
Y no hay frontera pa' hacerte mia
Ah-aaah-aah
Ah-aaa-andalus
Al Andalus, me vuelves loco
Dame tu cielo, pero poco a poco
Al Andalus, me vuelves loco
Dame tu cielo pero poco a poco
Al Andalus

And in Almeria I made it mine
Now I know where I'll be able to find her
That everyone will call
Al Andalus, Al Andalus
I carry your name from north to south
Al Andalus you are the light
That blinds the one who looks at you
Al Andalus, Al Andalus
I shout your name in the crowd
You are desire Al Andalus
And I'm dreaming of making you mine
Al Andalus, Al Andalus, Al Andalus
(Hey, let's go) No, no, no
To Andalus you drive me crazy
Give me your sky, but little by little
Al Andalus, you drive me crazy
Give me your sky, but little by little
To Andalus, you drive me crazy
Give me your sky, but little by little
Al Andalus, you drive me crazy
Give me your heaven but little by little
Al Andalus, Al Andalus
Al Andalus, you are the light
That blinds the one who looks at you
Al Andalus, Al Andalus
I shout your name in the crowd
You are desire, Al Andalus
And there's no border to make you mine
Ah-aaah-aah
Ah-aaa-andalus
Al Andalus, you drive me crazy
Give me your sky, but little by little
Al Andalus, you drive me crazy
Give me your heaven but little by little
Al Andalus