



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k0pUSSzkj6w>

Fíjate Bien (Juanes)

Te han quitado lo que tienes
Te han robado el pan del día
Te han sacado de tus tierras
Y no parece que termina aquí

Despojado de tu casa
Vas sin rumbo en la ciudad
Sois el hijo de la nada
Sois la vida que se va

Son los niños, son los viejos
Son las madres, somos todos caminando
No te olvides de esto no, no, no

Fíjate bien donde pisas
Fíjate cuando caminas
No vaya a ser que una mina
Te desbarate los pies amor
(Repita)

Ya no sé quién es el dueño de tu vida
Y de la mía
Sólo sé que hay un cuento
Que no parece que termina aquí

Como dicen en los diarios
Como dicen en la tele
Y como dicen en la radio
Que no parece que termina aquí

Porque ellos no van a buscarte
Ellos no van a salvarte
Ellos no van, ellos no van no,
no Y tú no lo vas a creer

They have taken away what you have
They have stolen the bread of the day
They have taken you out of your land
And it doesn't seem to end here

Stripped of your house (Despojar = To strip away)
You go aimlessly (without course) in the city
You are the son of nothing (Sois = Vosotros)
You are the life that goes away

It's the kids, it's the old ones
It's the mothers, we're all walking
Don't forget this, no, no, no

Look well where you step (Pisar = to step)
Look when you walk
(So) It won't be that a mine
breaks your feet love

I don't know who owns your life anymore
And mine
I only know there's a story
That it doesn't seem to end here

As they say in the newspapers
As they say on TV
And as they say on the radio
That it doesn't seem to end here

Because they are not going to look for you
They are not going to save you
They don't go, they don't go no, no
And you won't believe it