

**Un vuelo a la
Romeo Santos**

C Am
Recoge tu equipaje y vete
F G
Obviamente no vamos a funcionar
C Am
Puñeta, no soy tu juguete
F G
Te has dedicado a joderme y fastidiar

C Am
Tú, tú, tú, tú eres loca
F G
Y mi temple ya no te soporta
C Am
Creo que yo, yo, yo, yo fui paciente
F G
Recomiendo el psiquiátrico urgente

Am C
Llévate todos mis planes
Am C Dm
El perro, la plata, lo que yo invertí
F C
Te regalo un vuelo a la mierda
Am F G
De ida sin vuelta muy lejos de mí

(Mismos acordes, se repiten)

Don't know, don't know, don't know
I don't know why I ever fucked with you
And you can keep the house
Or I'll burn it down, instead
Go tell the doctor that you made me crazy
Blame me for demons that you put in my head
Too, too, too, too many nights out
With a new chick you thought I wouldn't find out
Only new, new, new, new love is easy
Boy, you never ever, ever knew how to treat me

Y entre el cielo y la tierra
No hay nada oculto
Me lo vas a pagar

Go tell your mama she messed up
You ain't the only that's fed up

Not going to find another me
You ain't gon' no, no

Ya no te amo, vete al infierno
Si no te largas, me marcharé
Tranquilo mi hijito
Que yo a usted nunca lo amé
Tienes veinte personalidades
Y no he vuelto a ver el personaje del cual me enamoré
¿Sabes qué, por qué no te vas vos pa' la mier...

Tú, tú, tú, tú eres loca
Y mi temple ya no te soporta
Creo que yo, yo, yo, yo fui paciente
Recomiendo el psiquiátrico urgente

Too, too, too, too many nights out
With a new chick you thought I wouldn't find out
Only new, new, new, new love is easy
Boy, you never ever, ever knew how to treat me

No, no, what the fuck you're talking about?
I was good to you