

LOST IN THE CITY

Santi: Estic perdut a la ciutat,
noies no em deixeu tirat.
I don't speak English,
ai, quin mal de cap!

Voices: We've done a plan for him to learn.

Santi: No crec que hi hagi res a fer.

Voice 1: He needs to get to school, he's such a fool!

Santi: One street to the right. I tiro tot recte.

Arribo a la plaça i crido: Please, help me!

No sé com arribar, I can not preguntar,

A la mother I have to telefonar.

Voice 1: He doesn't make an effort to learn the language.

Voice 2: He could have gone with us I think he won't manage.

Voice 1: But what else can I do?

I think he will improve.

It would be fun to just let him get lost.

Voice 2: I think he's a really nice guy, and I'm sure that we could be good friends.

Maybe Dorothy's plans are too hard, and Santi just needs some help.

Voice 1: Help?

Santi: London is a very big place, i se'n riuran de my face.

Jo no "andersteng" res de res.

Voice 1: He must learn in any way.

I could teach him every day.

Santi: Jo ja estic fart de tot.

Voice 1: It's for his own good but he thinks he's being misunderstood

You shouldn't be that scared, anything wrong will happen to you

Santi: I don't like England, els anglesos són molt freds i distants

Ningú m'ajuda, no me'n surto, hauré de trucar a la mum.

Santi: La Dorothy és bona gent però és que l'anglès cansa.

M' han deixat tirat, i a sobre el bus don't passa.

Veuran que a aquest pringat, ningú no el deixa tirat.

A la school I will arrive aviat.

Voice 1: I promised his mum that I would try to help him.

But it's been difficult because he's so lazy.

If he doesn't want to speak he'll do a lot of it.

Voices: We'll teach him until everybody's proud of him.