

# ساكن قصادي

المطربة : نجاة

ساكن قصادي وباحبه	He lives across from me and I love him
اتمئني أقابله افكر اسارحه	I hope to meet him, I think about bumping into him
لكن ابداً ابداً ما أقدرش اقول له اقول له	But never—I can't tell him, I can't
كنت استنى استنى ايام	I used to wait for days
في معاد مايسهر ومعاد مايرجع	for the time when he went out for & when he returned
كل خطوة ارسم احلام	At each step I would draw my dreams
تكبر في قلبي والقلب يطمع	They would grow large in my heart & it would want more
واقول مصيره حايس بي	I would say: his fate is to feel my presence
حايلقي سيرته ساكنه في عينيا	He will find thoughts of him living in my eyes
ويحس بيها رعشة ايديا	And feel with it the trembling of my hand
كنت حاسة اني حبه	I used to feel that his love
كلما ذا كان بيكبر كان بيكبر	the more that he was growing, it was growing
ابقي عازّه لو يكون انسي غير انسي في سرايا	I want if only I could forget ...
دبلت امالي مع ليالي	My hopes faded with the nights . .
تقرب حبيبي اللي ساكن قصادي وباحبه	Come close my love, who lives across from me
وف يوم صحيت على صوت فرح	Then one day I woke up to the sound of a wedding
بصيت من الشباك	I looked out of the window
زينه وتهاني وناس كتير	Decorations & congratulations and lots of people
دايرين هنا وهناك	scurrying her & there
شاوروا لي بايديهم	They waved to me with their hands,
يقول لي عقبالك	telling me "May the same thing happen to you!"
هللت بالفرح وسألت انهو جار	I was overjoyed with the wedding and asked "Which neighbor?"
جارك ، حبيبي حبيبي	"Your neighbor" My love, my love,
اللي ساكن قصادي وباحبه	who lived across from me and loved
رحت الفرغ بالليل ورسمت ف عينيا الفرحة	I went to the wedding at night, and drew in my eyes joy
ساعة ما كان بيثيل بايديه	When he was lifting (the veil) with his hands,
وفي عينيا الطرحة	the scarf was over my eyes
شربت شرباتهم وانا عل باب بابص لهم	I drank their sweet drinks as I looked at them from the door
لحدا قاموا ومشيت مشيت اوصلهم	Until they stood up and walked, and I went along with them
حتى الأمال ما بقاش حقي افكر فيه	Until my hopes were not longer my right even to think about
بعد الليلاي خلاص بقى غير أولى بيه	After this night, it's over, I am no longer entitled to him
وتهت ف وسط ازدحام	I got lost in the middle of the crowd
ماحدش حاسس بيا	No one knowing I was there
عايز اجري اجري اجري	I want to run run run
ارجع اتوه والناس يقولوا حاسبوا	I become lost again and people say "watch out"
بس في طريق النور ما بين فرح وشموع	but in the lit-up street between the wedding and the candles
وانا في طريق مهجور (؟) ومنور (..) النور	I am in an abandoned pathway ....
ولاقيتني فايته من جنب بابه	I found myself passing by his doorway
لها ضارب قلبي ولو بينابه	It has the beater of my heart, if only place of him
يا ويلي ياويلي يطول غيابه	O woe, woe is me how his absence will grow long
يا وويل ايامي من جرح اعذابه	Woe to my days from the wound of his torture
وعذاب الجرح اللي فاته لي وسابه	And the torture of the wound which he left behind
ساكن في قلبي ساكن قصادي وباحبه	He lives in my heart, He lives across from me & I love him