

































We came out strong in the 4th game,
The pitch was our battlefield.
Both teams were hungry to win.
Coach was as solid as a rock in giving us advice,
We played like mighty beasts,
And almost lost the fight.
But we won the game in PKs that day,
And now we hold the trophy of Copa del Rey.
VICTORY!

A man sits on the steps of a building
The building along with the steps are worn
Yet the man still sits there always,
However, he is not alone for at his side a radio lies
All he does is sit and listen intensely and quietly
For all day and night, the radio sings with joy
Yet the man doesn't make a sound
Some say he's mute some say he's foreign
The one thing that is for certain
Is that the man is a music man
He listens to all kinds of music, he doesn't have a taste
For his taste is music, all music indeed
Every once in a while if you look real closely
You can see his lips move slowly to form a smile
For he is the music man and the music man is he.

















