

# Barcelona

[Freddie Mercury/Montserrat Caballé©](#)

The summer sun set a vicious circus  
When shadows held the world in place  
But today I felt a chill in my apartment's coolest place

Fuggi regal fantasima

The village larks cannot be heard  
'Cause all the crows got panderers  
I can't escape these velvet drapes  
Don't want my rings to fall off my fingers

Fuggi regal fantasima

The mirror I find hard to face  
'Cause I fear it's a long way down  
Got to get away from here  
I think I know which hemisphere  
Crazy me don't think there's pain in Barcelona

They dance you 'round a waltz confound

But I fear it's a long way down

Yes I fear it's a long way down

This road

Even if that straw I pull

And I got to fight that bull

Nothing really does compare to Barcelona

Besides in Spain Don Juan's to blame

But I fear it's a long way down

Yes I fear it's a long way down

'Cause I fear it's a long way down

And I fear I won't be around

Got to get away from here

Think I know which hem-hemisphere

Make sure I have all my papers

Laying out my summer clothes

Search for traps in vain like scratching

So my suitcase I can close

Fuggi regal fantasima

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