

Barcelona

Francesco Diaz, Young Rebels & David Costa

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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