3am Spanish (Album Version)

Hockey

Gonna learn to fly
Land in Spain
Then I took a bus and I took a train
Got down South
Met this man
Mario the guitar in his hand
He don't like music
From the U.S.

T'1 1' '1

File his nails

Practice scales

Metronome plays all night and day I go out for tea and the flamenco cayeBut go

Well it's always night Well it's always night Yeah I'll go to Rome

Rooftop slums

timpani pipes and gypsy drums
Shade of my cash and drop my class
Rent out a piano behind stained glassAnd go
Well it's always night

Green laser lightDown streets say they're selling hash
Just make em grassRobbery yeah they're selling out fast
Old folks say that the safest days were the facist ones
Yeah but I don't knowWell I got the money but the money got me

It was all the same in Spain

Well you loved me but you still lost me

Treated me such a way-ay-ay

I'll make the money but the money made me

It was all the same in spain

Well I bought the drugs and the drugs bought me It's no running away-ay-ayDiscotheques don't start till 3 So I'll mess with the Swedish Edith in the alpine streets

- She's said I always used to be so clean

Love's no fun

Say what d'ya mean

- She was new to me but not new to herself
Get real bored with the things she felt
Said this music sucks
I'm down on my luck

Can't get no sleep

When the unload the trucks

On Monday

Tuesday

Friday

Yeah 3 o'clock rolled around

So we went downtown

- Hit the stall but we only play the Velvet Uderground

I walked in and I just hit the ceiling

Everyone here's in love with the feelingGo

Live a life at night

Oh a life of might

And so

I know the motto goes

I will know when I see itI got the money but the money got me

It was all the same in spain

Well you loved me but you still lost me

Treated me such away-ay-ay

I'll make the money but the money made me

It was all the same in spain

Well I bought the drugs and the drugs bought me

It's no running away-ay-ayWell it's just my life

Cause the time was right

It was so much fun

With a clean cut child

With the hire cops

Knew my day would come

Oh please

Edith please

Already see

It's just my life

Cause the time was right

And it was so much funI wanna go home

A 29 year old

expatriate from

America's South

In light of the background

The queen of the designer crowds

Must have been the only time

She got turned on

HaI got the money but the money got me

It was all the same in spain

Well you loved me but you still lost me

Cheated me such away-ay-ay

I'll make the money but the money made me

It was all the same in spain Well I bought the drugs and the drugs bought me It's no running away-ay-ayI messed up

My life

Cause the time was right

- It was so much fun
- I was a clean cut child

With the hire cops

Knew my day would come

Oh Edith please

Don't convince me

You know I already see

Cause the time was right

And it was so much fun

Cause the time was right

It was so much fun

- It was a clean cut job
 - With the hire cops

Knew my day would come

Oh even please

Don't convince me

You know I already

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/