

# Cassiopeia

## Deaf Havana

I blacked out 'til the morning broke  
And I was swallowing glass and inhaling smoke  
I lost my mind in a haze of cobbled streets  
And broken windows I managed to get away  
For a minute or two, to catch my breath  
Just long enough to catch sight of a man  
With a broken nose and a bandaged leg Sleeping silently in a photo booth  
On the road where I caught a cab  
Back through the heart of the tourist district  
And into our rundown, rented pad And I met a strange girl from Brazil  
She made me laugh for an hour or two  
And it took me back to the festival  
Where I was sure that I was gonna go But then I bought a beer from a nice bar lady  
With the kindest eyes that I'd ever seen  
She said "... take a water too honey  
It's warm outside  
We don't want you dying do we..." Oh Berlin my love  
I've got you underneath my skin  
In the early hours of the morning  
I can't help but let you in Oh Berlin my love  
I've got you underneath my skin  
In the early hours of the morning  
I can't help but let you in I was there talking to you  
About some of the shit they'd put you through  
And I knew that this could be my chance  
To get you closer So I met you round the back  
Away from the others  
I was trying to fight off my brother  
But I knew, I knew that you didn't have eyes for me... Oh Berlin my love  
I've got you underneath my skin  
In the early hours of the morning  
I can't help but let you in Oh Berlin my love  
I've got you underneath my skin  
In the early hours of the morning  
I can't help but let you in (let you in) I've got a fire and it burns in me  
It takes me back to the very day  
I was with you there I've got a fire (I've got a fire)  
And I knew back then it was clear to see  
That I was running scared I've got a fire and it burns in me

It takes me back to the very day  
I was with you there  
When I was with you there I've got a fire and it burns in me  
And I knew back then it was clear to see  
I've got a fire and it burns in me  
And I was with you there I've got a fire and it burns in me  
It takes me back to the very day  
I've got a fire and it burns in me I've got a fire and it burns in me  
It takes me back to the very day  
I've got a fire and it burns in me  
It takes me back to the very day  
I was with you there

Songwriters

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