

# Tegucigalpa

## Fruit Bats

I was born in Tegucigalpa the only day it ever snowed there  
Was a frozen wave that killed the yucca and the Adam's fig  
I always seem to bring the cold anywhere I ever go  
That's just the way it's always gonna be

My family moved us ever northward up to the terra borealis  
Along the crooked pikes of the ruminants and voyageurs  
But my heart belongs to the smoke of Hamilton and Monongahela  
And all the dirty cities along the way

But you know they all lied to you  
Them there with the spider eyes  
It'll always keep you warm  
It'll always treat you nice

I was floated in just this morning  
Woke up a thousand miles from nowhere  
I'm a broke-legged paint in a herd of unicorns y'know  
I always seem to bring the gray skies every time I ever fly  
From all the dirty cities along the way

But you know they all lied to you  
These folks with the spider eyes  
I'll always keep you warm  
I'll always treat you nice

I'll never snow on your parade  
I'll never bring a cloudy day

Thank you all so very much you crossers of the many time zones  
But I'm heading back to the place that makes sense to me  
'Cause my heart belongs to the snows of Buffalo and Chicago  
And all the dirty cities along the way

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written by ERIC D JOHNSON

Lyrics Â© BMG PLATINUM SONGS OBO FOURTEEN WITH A BEARD MUSIC

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