

# Goodbye, Barcelona

## Pokey LaFarge

Last night I dreamt you were a glass of rioja  
Wine we drank on the first night we met  
If you could cross my tongue, and trace through my veins  
You could have gone with me on the morning I left

Oh, la meva maca senorita  
You danced the sardana, bare feet on the floor  
And when you get tired lay your head on my chest  
Please hear my song, donâ€™t you cry no more

Oh, my heart is a bird that sings while youâ€™re gone  
La-da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da-da  
The loneliest song that youâ€™ve ever heard  
La-da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da-da

Goodbye, Barcelona, so glad Iâ€™ve been shown ya  
Iâ€™m going, Iâ€™m leaving the land of the sun  
For the far north where I donâ€™t want to go  
Where the rain it stops for no one  
But Iâ€™m bringing a bottle of rum

I was just thinking about my return  
Temptation like oranges lies ripe on the vine  
Sagrada Familia grows taller each year  
Like my love for you that grows stronger with time

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