

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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