## **Two Scenes**

## San Fermin

All the little pretty girls started looking like each other

Trying to find peace of mind, now you think you need a lover

No time, you'll find, never worry about each other

In a minute, in a minute, wanna be somebody's mother

Oh, no All these little pretty boys with their toys blowing bubbles

Find a girl you can twirl and never minding any troubles

In a while, with a smile, it will all turn into rubble

In a minute, in a minute, you can give without a struggle

Oh, no

Try to remember sometimes
That you're skin and bone
Make it harder on ourselves
Than it needs to be
And I can't remember the last time
That changed anything
It's always been life or death to me
That's how it needs to be
It's overwhelming sometimes
When you're all alone

And you can't tell if you're floating or falling out of place

Like the astronaut calls a little dot a home

Like he can tell from outer space

Try to remember sometimes this is how it all proceeds
And as you go, you see it differenly than you used to see
And all you can do is try to reconcile the ways you help me feel
With all the things you know you need

Do well to remember sometimes that you're skin and bone
Make it harder on ourselves than it needs to be
And I can't remember the last time that it changed anything at all
It's always been life or death to me, that's how it ought to be
And all these girls, they will be mothers

It starts by being someone's lover
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