

Barcelona

The Builders and the Butchers

The summer sun set a vicious circus
When shadows held the world in place
But today I felt a chill in my apartment's coolest place
 Fuggi regal fantasima
 The village larks cannot be heard
 'Cause all the crows got panderers
 I can't escape these velvet drapes
 Don't want my rings to fall off my fingers
 Fuggi regal fantasima
 The mirror I find hard to face
 'Cause I fear it's a long way down
 Got to get away from here
 I think I know which hemisphere
Crazy me don't think there's pain in Barcelona
 They dance you 'round a waltz confound
 But I fear it's a long way down
 Yes I fear it's a long way down
 This road
 Even if that straw I pull
 And I got to fight that bull
Nothing really does compare to Barcelona
 Besides in Spain Don Juan's to blame
 But I fear it's a long way down
 Yes I fear it's a long way down
 'Cause I fear it's a long way down
 And I fear I won't be around
 Got to get away from here
Think I know which hem-hemisphere
 Make sure I have all my papers
 Laying out my summer clothes
Search for traps in vain like scratching
 So my suitcase I can close
 Fuggi regal fantasima