

# 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

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