

# Flamenco

## El Chaval De La Peca

Does it diminish your  
Super-capacity to love

Walk like a matador,  
Don't be chicken-shit  
And turn breezes into rivulets

Flamenco-sweep the air  
And weave the sun  
And stamp your feet for everyone

Does it exhibit your  
Natural tendency to hate

Maybe a prostitute  
Could teach you  
How to take a compliment

Maybe I'll go to New York,  
I'll drag you there  
You said, "no one drags me  
Anywhere"

Does it diminish your  
Super-capacity to love

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by BAKER, ROBERT / DOWNIE, GORDON / FAY, JOHNNY / LANGLOIS, JOSEPH PAUL /  
SINCLAIR, ROBERT GORDON  
Lyrics Â© Peermusic Publishing

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>