

Barcelona

Mark Isham

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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