Spanish Bombs

The Clash

Spanish songs in Andalucia

The shooting sites in the days of '39

Oh, please, leave the vendanna open

Fredrico Lorca is dead and gone

Bullet holes in the cemetery walls

The black cars of the Guardia Civil

Spanish bombs on the Costa Rica

I'm flying in a DC 10 tonightSpanish bombs, yo te quierro y finito

Yo te querda, oh mi corazÃ³n

Spanish bombs, yo te quierro y finito

Yo te querda, oh mi corazÃ³nSpanish weeks in my disco casino

The freedom fighters died upon the hill

They sang the red flag

They wore the black one

But after they died it was Mockingbird Hill

Back home the buses went up in flashes

The Irish tomb was drenched in blood

Spanish bombs shatter the hotels

My senorita's rose was nipped in the budSpanish bombs, yo te quierro y finito

Yo te querda, oh mi corazón

Spanish bombs, yo te quierro y finito

Yo te querda, oh mi corazÃ³nThe hillsides ring with "Free the people"

Or can I hear the echo from the days of '39?

With trenches full of poets

The ragged army, fixin' bayonets to fight the other line

Spanish bombs rock the province

I'm hearing music from another time

Spanish bombs on the Costa Brava

I'm flying in on a DC 10 tonightSpanish bombs, yo te quierro y finito

Yo te querda, oh mi corazÃ³n

Spanish bombs, yo te quierro y finito

Yo te querda, oh mi corazÃ³n

Oh mi corazón, oh mi corazónSpanish songs in Andalucia, Mandolina, oh mi corazon

Spanish songs in Granada, oh mi corazon

Oh mi corazón, oh mi corazón

Oh mi corazón, oh mi corazón

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