

# 3am Spanish

## Hockey

Gonna learn to fly  
Land in Spain  
Then I took a bus and I took a train  
Got down South  
Met this man  
Mario the guitar in his hand  
He don't like music  
From the U.S.  
File his nails  
Practice scales  
Metronome plays all night and day  
I go out for tea and the flamenco cayeBut go  
Well it's always night  
Well it's always night  
Yeah I'll go to Rome  
Rooftop slums  
timpani pipes and gypsy drums  
Shade of my cash and drop my class  
Rent out a piano behind stained glassAnd go  
Well it's always night  
Green laser lightDown streets say they're selling hash  
Just make em grassRobbery yeah they're selling out fast  
Old folks say that the safest days were the facist ones  
Yeah but I don't knowWell I got the money but the money got me  
It was all the same in Spain  
Well you loved me but you still lost me  
Treated me such a way-ay-ay  
I'll make the money but the money made me  
It was all the same in spain  
Well I bought the drugs and the drugs bought me  
It's no running away-ay-ayDiscotheques don't start till 3  
So I'll mess with the Swedish Edith in the alpine streets  
- She's said I always used to be so clean  
Love's no fun  
Say what d'ya mean  
- She was new to me but not new to herself  
Get real bored with the things she felt  
Said this music sucks  
I'm down on my luck

Can't get no sleep  
When the unload the trucks  
On Monday  
Tuesday  
Friday  
Yeah 3 o'clock rolled around  
So we went downtown  
- Hit the stall but we only play the Velvet Uderground  
I walked in and I just hit the ceiling  
Everyone here's in love with the feelingGo  
Live a life at night  
Oh a life of might  
And so  
I know the motto goes  
I will know when I see itI got the money but the money got me  
It was all the same in spain  
Well you loved me but you still lost me  
Treated me such away-ay-ay  
I'll make the money but the money made me  
It was all the same in spain  
Well I bought the drugs and the drugs bought me  
It's no running away-ay-ayWell it's just my life  
Cause the time was right  
It was so much fun  
With a clean cut child  
With the hire cops  
Knew my day would come  
Oh please  
Edith please  
Already see  
It's just my life  
Cause the time was right  
And it was so much funI wanna go home  
A 29 year old  
expatriate from  
America's South  
In light of the background  
The queen of the designer crowds  
Must have been the only time  
She got turned on  
HaI got the money but the money got me  
It was all the same in spain  
Well you loved me but you still lost me  
Cheated me such away-ay-ay  
I'll make the money but the money made me

It was all the same in Spain  
Well I bought the drugs and the drugs bought me  
It's no running away-ay-ayI messed up  
My life  
Cause the time was right  
- It was so much fun  
- I was a clean cut child  
With the hire cops  
Knew my day would come  
Oh Edith please  
Don't convince me  
You know I already see  
Cause the time was right  
And it was so much fun  
Cause the time was right  
It was so much fun  
- It was a clean cut job  
- With the hire cops  
Knew my day would come  
Oh even please  
Don't convince me  
You know I already

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