

Rufus Wainwright, Barcelona

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
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The mirror i find hard to face
Cause i fear it's a long way down
Got to get away from here
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
This road
Even if that straw i pulled
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
And i fear i won't be around

Got to get away from here
Think i know which 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
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