

# 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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