

3am Spanish

Hockey

On that flight
Land in Spain
Then I took a bus and I took a train
Got down south
Met this man
Mario, with a guitar in his hand
He don't like music
From U.S.
Bite his nails
Practice scales
Metronome plays all night and day
I go out for tea in a flamenco cave

And go
Well it's always night
Well it's always night

Yeah, Coke and rum
Rooftop slums
timpani pipes and gypsy drums
Traded my cash and dropped my class
Rent out a piano behind stained glass

And go
Well it's always night
Green laser light

Down on narrow streets
Say they're selling hash
And I'm selling that
Just makin' grabs
Robbery yeah they're selling out fast
Old folks say that the safer days were the fascist ones
Yeah but I don't know

Well 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
Treating 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-ay

Discotheques don't start till 3
So I'll mess with the [?] in the alpine streets
She's said I always used to be so clean [clearly not the right lyric]
Love's no fun
Say what d'ya mean
She was new to me but not new to herself
Getting real bored with the things she felt
Said this music sucks
I'm down on my luck
Can't get no sleep
When they unload the trucks
On Monday
Tuesday

Friday

Yeah 3 o'clock rolled around
So we went downtown
Hit the Stall but they only played Velvet Underground
I walked in and I just hit the ceiling
Everyone here's in love with a feeling

Go
Live a life at night
Oh a life a night
And so
I know the motto goes
I'll know it when I see it

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You loved me but you still lost me
Treating 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

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 please
Don't convince me
Already see
Messed up my life
Cause the time was right
And it was so much fun

Wanna go home
A 29 year old
Ex-patriot from
America's South
In light of the background
was the queen of the designer crowds
Must have been the only time
She got turned down
Ha

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I 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 even 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
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