

Gun Club

"Humanesque"

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Winter on the Americas

catch you in the snow winter's day

who would think fires burning out

would ever go to the same place,

but, the sadness

slightly of your face

I didn't mean it that way

A Humanesque is playing on tonight

Do you ever talk revolution? [You used to talk...]

Who would ever know, you'd have to see

Way down. Down the Tingo Marie

caught you all alone in their angry streets,

but, the sadness

who did you meet?

did they treat you that way

A Humanesque is playing on tonight

Your eyes are liars

they paint the secrets you betray

Your Spanish men say that you cheat them everyday

they want to go and let you have your way

seems your rebels given up the cause

and even Oklahoma calls your name,

but, the magic

with which you held sway

has fallen decayed

A Humanesque is playing on tonight

the magic

has since burned away

did they want it that way,

A Humanesque is playing on tonight

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