

Judybats "Convalescing In Spain"

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Convalescing in Spain
Trying to purge this sickness
You started in me
At the outdoor cafes
Trying to cool this fever
Drink, relief, recovery
In the scratchy shade
Of a dusty almond tree
Boozing it up with friends I've made
Yeah, we laugh till we cry
They don't know my mind
Is oceans away
The people really like me here
My Spanish is getting better
But all I want to do is
Break away from them
And write you another letter
That I'll never send
I fold them into boats
Set them afloat in the
Neighborhood pool
The children love them till they
Sink and say, "Hagame uno mas!
Esos son muy cool!"
Running on the beach
Over the rocky part
I can almost forget that
Forgetting is the hardest part
That letting go

Is only a state of mind
That love is impure
That love is blind
I'm talkin' blinkers, baby
Running on the beach
Over the rocky part
I can almost forget that
Forgetting is the hardest part
Convalescing in Spain
I've been keeping a diary
And I must be getting well
Cause I write less of you

And more of me
Things like
Did we sleep through the best part?
Did we cry through the worst part?
Did we chinga through the good days?
Did we get stuck with the end?
Don't we cry when someone
Steals the show
Hate when it's someone we know?
Perhaps this is the best part
Convalescing in Spain
Perhaps this is the best part
Convalescing in Spain

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