

## The Gumo

### "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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