

Mirah "The Dogs of B.A."

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I hung myself out on the line
Beneath an argentina sky
And i expected there to dry
Beneath the argentina sky
Upon the rooftop here so high
Beneath the argentina sky
The storm did call me to its side
Beneath the argentina sky

And the dogs of buenos aires they will take you from
your sleep
Between the firecrackers cackling and the taxis in the
street
And if you wake up lonely better throw some shoes
upon those feet
To keep the heartbreak from taking your life

Once i had planned to be your bride
Before this argentina sky
Now i just tend my wounded pride
Under this argentina sky
Now i want the rain to fall into my eyes
From this argentina sky
The thunder to match my anguished cries
Beneath this argentina sky

I looked into the darkening and while the air did chill
I knew that though i'm here in exile that you should love
me still
And when the rain began to pound i lifted up my face
until
I was soaked with the ache of the sky

Spanish talks :

ELLA HACÍAFÃfÃ,ÂA EL LAVADO EN LA TERRAZA,
she was washing the clothes at the rooftop,
MIENTRAS EL SOL LE QUEMABA LA ESPALDA.
while the sun was burning her back.
ELLA INTENTABA FREGAR EL SUDOR DE SU
DESCONSUELO,
she was trying to wash out the sweat of her grief,

ESCURRIR LAS LÁGRIMAS.
drain her tears.
PERO ANTES DE QUE LA TAREA ESTUVIERA TERMINADA,
but before the work was done,
LA ROPA TODAVÍA DOLIENTE EN LA SOGA,
clothes still aching on the rope,
BAJANDO" DESDE EL DELTA UN VIENTO PODEROSO,
from the Delta came down a powerful wind,
Y LAS NUBES SE CARGARON A LO LAARGO DEL CIELO.
and the clouds got loaded all through the sky.
"¡RÁPIDO, ADENTRO! ¡CERRAD
LAS VENTANAS! ¡VIENE UNA TORMENTA!
"quickly, get in! close the windows! there's a storm
moving in!
¡SACA TU ROPA DE LA SOGA!"
take out your clothes from the rope!"

So many tears could make me blind
Beneath this argentina sky
But still my love for you i can't deny
Even under argentina's skies
I'll seek until a path to you i find
Under these argentina skies
When will you take me back inside
From under argentina's skies

I looked into the darkening and while the air did chill
I knew that though i'm here in exile that you should love
me still
And when the rain began to pound i lifted up my face
until
I was soaked with the ache of the sky
When will you take me back inside
From under these argentine skies?

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