

Jay Nash

"Barcelona"

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The ground at home is frozen
The walls are closing
I've given all I've got to give
A Catalan girl and an absinthe glow
Can't pull me out from the mess I'm in
Step back to the street below,
Walk away my worried mind,
Give in to the good i find in here

Maria, make me another
Give me Barcelona in another color
You'll be forgiven
So drop your weapon and let's start living
oooooooooooooooo

Should I wait for her?
While she does her work with poise and grace
If she drops her guard,
I can see a hint of sadness in her pretty face.
Never push or slow your pace
But she still puts me in my place

Maria, make me another
Give me Barcelona in another color
You'll be forgiven
So drop your weapon and let's start living
oooooooooooooooo

Early morning sun won't let you rest.
You're the last of the party guests to go
And now we're living off our sins,
We sometimes have to rest..
Which way is home?
Which way's out?
She will always talk me down

Hey Maria, make me another
give me Barcelona in some other color
we'll be forgiven
Oh, drop your weapon, let's start living
oooooooooooooooo

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