Decemberists, The "O Valencia!"

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You belong to the gang And you say you can't break away But I'm here with my hands on my heart

Our families can't agree I'm your brother's sworn enemy But I'll shout out my love to the stars

So wait for the stone on your window, your window Wait by the car and we'll go, we'll go

When first we laid eyes
I swore to no compromise
'Til I felt my caress on your skin

Well, how soon we were betrayed Your sister gave us away And your father came all unhinged

So wait for the stone on your window, your window Wait by the car and we'll go, we'll go

Oh Valencia
With your blood still warm on the ground
Valencia
And I swear to the stars
I'll burn this whole city down

All I heard was a shout Of your brother calling me out And you ran like a fool to my side

Well the shot, it hit hard And your frame went limp in my arms And an oath of love was your dying cry

So wait for the stone on your window, your window Wait by the car and we'll, go we'll go

But oh Valencia With your blood still warm on the ground Valencia
And I'll burn this whole city down
Valencia
With your blood getting cold on the ground
Valencia
And I swear to the stars
I'll burn this whole city down

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