

Tegucigalpa

Fruit Bats

I was born in Tegucigalpa the only day it ever snowed
there
Was a frozen wave that killed the yucca and the Adam's
fig
I always seem to bring the cold anywhere I ever go
That's just the way it's always gonna be

My family moved us ever northward up to the terra
borealis
Along the crooked pikes of the ruminants and voyageurs
But my heart belongs to the smoke of Hamilton and
Monongahela
And all the dirty cities along the way

But you know they all lied to you
Them there with the spider eyes
It'll always keep you warm
It'll always treat you nice

I was floated in just this morning
Woke up a thousand miles from nowhere
I'm a broke-legged paint in a herd of unicorns y'know
I always seem to bring the gray skies every time I ever
fly
From all the dirty cities along the way

But you know they all lied to you
These folks with the spider eyes

I'll always keep you warm
I'll always treat you nice

I'll never snow on your parade
I'll never bring a cloudy day

Thank you all so very much you crossers of the many
time zones
But I'm heading back to the place that makes sense to
me
'Cause my heart belongs to the snows of Buffalo and
Chicago
And all the dirty cities along the way