

Hemingway

John Cale

I always held on to the thought
That if they loved you long enough

Would find out what wa missing
When they finally called your bluff

The line between the friend and foe
Is abritrary still
Drowning in pina coladas
As the bulls prowl around the ring

He didn't have, he didn't get
You didn't have the help you wanted
And when you saw, you saw Guernica fall

The hillsides exploded
And bodies filled the air
There was nothing left of Havana
And you thousand yards stare

He didn't have, he didn't get
You didn't have the help you wanted
And when you saw, you saw Guernica fall

You've got a thousand yards stare
You've got a thousand yards stare