

Spain

Sun Kil Moon

Spain, Spain
Oh I dreamed last night of Spain
After goin' through old journals
Entries written from planes from trains

Trains to Zaragoza, stops in Pamplona
Nights in Barcelona, nights in Cadiz
Nights in Sevilla, pullin' oranges from trees

Sittin' around Madrid cafes
Eatin' Jamon Serrano and tortilla
Crema Catalana
Drinking Cafe con leche

Thanksgiving in San Sebastian
A lonely cart with wheels
Was brought to my lonely room while I was
Watchin' Trains, Planes and Automobiles

Bilbao, Bilbao
Last time there I was wowed
By the amount of friends I saw
Oh how I miss them now

We talked and we laughed
Until the sun came up
And it started rainin' out of nowhere
And I went up to my room and I slept

Spain, Spain
How miss my friends in Spain
Ezequiel and Paz
Miguel, Jose, and Olga
Don't know when I'm gonna see them again
My god, I miss them, as I've told ya'

Nights in Tenerife
Oh the Canary Islands
Don't know when I'll ever be back
But I'm so glad I got visit

I recall a tour date in Majorca
With Damien Jurado
Back when he was vegan eatin' pistachios
And I was eatin' plates of Jamon Ebirco

Woke up from my Spanish dream this morning
And looked at my phone
A text from a friend and Biden had won

Got up got dressed kissed Caroline goodbye
Walked down Jack Kerouac Alley
The tables were full of people drinkin' wine
Vesuvio's was blastin' Sonic Youth's "Teenage Riot"

Today's a great day, today I'm feeling great
I've got love in my life, I got prosciutto on my plate

And a bowl full of grapes and friends for days
And Ravel plays on my stereo, while I gaze at the Golden Gate