

Spanish Town

The Beautiful Girls

got no money left, threw it all away.
went down to mexico, tried to escape the rains.
but everytime i see you, i still feel the same.
been down so long, somethings just never change.

but one day, i know, i will be back again.
i'll be back in spanish town my friend.

remember red church street, and drinking wine all day?
and how we used to meet down prison oval way?
the days grow longer, longer we're away
from that place that lonely music plays.

but one day, i know, i will be back again.
i'll be back in spanish town my friend.