

Two Scenes

San Fermin

All the little pretty girls started looking like each other
Trying to find peace of mind, now you think you need a lover
No time, you'll find, never worry about each other
In a minute, in a minute, wanna be somebody's mother
Oh, no All these little pretty boys with their toys blowing bubbles
Find a girl you can twirl and never minding any troubles
In a while, with a smile, it will all turn into rubble
In a minute, in a minute, you can give without a struggle
Oh, no
Try to remember sometimes
That you're skin and bone
Make it harder on ourselves
Than it needs to be
And I can't remember the last time
That changed anything
It's always been life or death to me
That's how it needs to be
It's overwhelming sometimes
When you're all alone
And you can't tell if you're floating or falling out of place
Like the astronaut calls a little dot a home
Like he can tell from outer space
Try to remember sometimes this is how it all proceeds
And as you go, you see it differently than you used to see
And all you can do is try to reconcile the ways you help me feel
With all the things you know you need
Do well to remember sometimes that you're skin and bone
Make it harder on ourselves than it needs to be
And I can't remember the last time that it changed anything at all
It's always been life or death to me, that's how it ought to be
And all these girls, they will be mothers
It starts by being someone's lover