

# Gomez, Buena Vista

Wake up butterfly  
The sun's fallen down  
The clouds are rolling over  
And we still got many miles to go  
From winter days come starless nights  
The constellations frown  
And when the heavens start to open  
Even monkeys gonna need a coat

And the masterpiece slipped through my hand  
Stole a car and drove to a foreign land  
The man with the camera said he'd seen it all before, uh huh  
And Opus 49's to blame  
From moon illusion Buena Vista in flames  
The man with the camera said nice try but goodbye

Wake up butterfly  
The sun's fallen down  
The wind is blowing backwards  
And it's opening the eye of the storm  
The spiders circuit spinning out on the ground  
They're wishing they were younger  
There's a little bit of that in us all

Take it down  
Take it down  
There's a little bit of that in us all

Yeah, come on and bring it around  
Bring me round  
There's a little bit of that in us all

The masterpiece slipped through my hand  
Stole a car and drove to a foreign land  
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