

Guadalajara, Back Home From Home

Pleasureground of may now just an afterglow
Like a smashhit once now played on retro shows
As days turned into years all seems so far ago

A twenty minute walk on long forsaken streets
Notorious for wild kisses then on car backseats
Sleeping bags as cosy as hotel suites

Circus has left the town
Maybe just gone for days
Has left the town
Survives in polaroid portrays
Has left the town
From wonder to nomansland
Circus has left the town
Maybe just gone for days
Has left the town
Survives in polaroid portrays
The good times rolled but now they seem to end

These unknown faces
At these well known places
Like a stranger in nursery
Surrounded by native ghosts
A short-lived impression
Now nostalgic confession
To the place that you have ever loved the most