

The Decemberists, O Valencia!

You belong to the gang
And you say you can't break away
But I'm here with my hands on my heart
And our families can't agree
I'm your brother's sworn enemy
But I shout out my love to the stars

So await for the stone on your window, your window
And I'll wait, by the car, and we'll go, we'll go

When first we laid eyes
I swore to no compromise
Till I found my caress on your skin
But how soon we were betrayed
Your sister gave us away
And your father came all unhinged

So await for the stone on your window, your window
And I'll wait, by the car, and we'll go, we'll go

But oh, Valencia!
With your blood still warm on the ground
Valencia!
And I swear to the stars, I'll burn this whole city down!

All I heard was a shout
Of your brother calling me out
And you ran like a fool
To my side

Well the shot, it hit hard
And your frame went limp in my arms
And an oath of love was your dying cry

So await for the stone on your window, your window
And I'll wait, by the car, and we'll go, we'll go

But oh, Valencia!
With your blood still warm on the ground
Valencia!
And I'll burn this whole city down
Valencia!
With your blood getting cold on the ground
Valencia!
And I swear to the stars, I'll burn this whole city down!