

# The Decemberists, 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 brothers sworn enemy  
but I'll shout out my love to the stars  
So wait for the stone on your window, your window  
Wait by the car and we'll go, we'll go  
When first we laid eyes I swore to no compromise  
'til I felt my caress on your skin  
Well how soon we were betrayed,  
your sister gave us away  
and your father came all unhinged  
So wait for the stone on your window, your window  
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 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  
and the shot it hit hard  
and your frame went limp in my arms  
and an oath of love was your dying cry  
So wait for the stone on your window, your window  
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 gettin' cold on the ground  
Valencia and I swear to the stars  
I'll burn this whole city down