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