

# Venus In Flames, Andalucia

The road leads us through these hills  
The rocks lay scattered like pills  
The Andalusian sun is getting to my soul  
It's making me weak in the bones

Well it's good to have you here  
We'll lay down and drink a beer and watch the sky  
I guess I want to be your man  
I sure do the best I can to make things right  
I hope you feel alright

Everything is slowing down  
When there is no one around  
Maybe we should stay here  
And forget about home  
Maybe but I don't think so

Well it's good to have you here  
We'll lay down and drink a beer and watch the sky  
I guess I want to be your man  
I sure do the best I can to make things right  
I hope you feel alright

Get busy living  
Get busy dying  
Get busy living  
Get busy dying

Well it's good to have you here  
We'll lay down and drink a beer and watch the sky  
I guess I want to be your man  
I sure do the best I can to make things right  
I hope you feel alright