

1. Oh La buena borrasca this storm's a lot like a grief  
it's like a fiery love it's like a sharp crystal sea  
and the beaches are sad Lord and the dark clouds are real
2. How in the realm or myth and like a fool now and then  
I see your triumphs of feeling in the arms of another man  
I have to think about winning when I shout my own drunken pleas  
that after tonight Lord I'll only love women of Velasquez.  
R: There is a friendly dance make it and dance it please  
magic appearance in the shade of a woman's kiss.
3. The kiss of an old scared mother when the lamp is already out  
and something doesn't come back and from an awful distance it  
laughs  
under the cork red wine when I see you again how you cry  
how you rear up above me like an autumn red spanish sky.