

## Andalucia

John Cale

Andalucia when can I see you  
When it is snowing out again  
Farmer John wants you  
Louder and softer closer and dearer  
Then again  
Needing you taking you keeping you leaving you  
In a year and a day to be sure  
That your face doesn't alter  
Your words never falter, I love you

I'll be here waiting later and later  
Hoping the night will go away  
Andalucia Castles and Christians  
Andalucia come to stay  
You were lost, once before, on a day much like this  
When you'd made up your mind not to come  
And I couldn't persuade you  
Or wait till tomorrow, or pass the time