Hemingway

John Cale

I always held on to the thought That if they loved you long enough

Would find out what wa missing When they finally called your bluff

The line between the friend and foe Is abritrary still Drowning in pina coladas
As the bulls prowl around the ring

He didn't have, he didn't get You didn't have the help you wanted And when you saw, you saw Guernica fall

The hillsides exploded And bodies filled the air There was nothing left of Havana And you thousand yards stare

He didn't have, he didn't get You didn't have the help you wanted And when you saw, you saw Guernica fall

You've got a thousand yards stare You've got a thousand yards stare