

The Dogs of B.A.

Mirah

I hung myself out on the line
Beneath an Argentina sky
And I expected there to dry
Beneath the Argentina sky
Upon the rooftop here so high
Beneath the Argentina sky
The storm did call me to its side
Beneath the Argentina sky

And the dogs of Buenos Aires they will take you from your sleep
Between the firecrackers cackling and the taxis in the street
And if you wake up lonely better throw some shoes upon those feet
To keep the heartbreak from taking your life

Once I had planned to be your bride
Before this Argentina sky
Now I just tend my wounded pride
Under this Argentina sky
Now I want the rain to fall into my eyes
From this Argentina sky
The thunder to match my anguished cries
Beneath this Argentina sky

I looked into the darkening and while the air did chill
I knew that though I'm here in exile that you should love me still
And when the rain began to pound i lifted up my face until
I was soaked with the ache of the sky

Ella hacía el lavado de una terraza,
Mientras el sol le quemaba la espalda,
Ella intentaba fregar el sudor de su desconsuelo,
Escurrir las lágrimas,
Pero antes que la tarea estuviera terminada,
La ropa todavía doliente en la soga,
Bajá desde el delta un viento poderoso
Y las nubes se cargaron a lo largo del cielo
¡Rápido, adentro, cerrad las ventanas, viene una tormenta!
Sacó tu ropa de la soga

So many tears could make me blind
Beneath this Argentina sky
But still my love for you i can't deny
Even under Argentina's skies
I'll seek until a path to you I find
Under these Argentina skies
When will you take me back inside
From under Argentina's skies

I looked into the darkening and while the air did chill
I knew that though I'm here in exile that you should love me still
And when the rain began to pound i lifted up my face until
I was soaked with the ache of the sky
When will you take me back inside
From under these Argentine skies?