

## 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?