- 1. Spanish Bombs in Andalusia
  The shooting sites in the days of '39
  Oh, please leave the vendetta open
  Federico Lorca is dead and gone
  Bullet Holes in the cemetary walls
  The black cars of the Guardia Civil
  Spanish bombs on the Costa Rica
  I'm flying in on a DC-10 tonight
- R: Spanish bombs yo te quirro y finito
  Yo te querda Oh ma corazon
  Spanish bombs yo te quirro y finito
  Yo te quirro oh ma corazon
- 2. Spanish weeks in my disco casino
  The freedom fighters died up on the hill
  They sang the red flag, they wore th black one
  But after they died it was Mockingbird Hill
  Back home the buses went up in flashes
  The Irish tomb was drenched in blood
  Spanish bombs shatter the hotel
  My senorita's nose was nipped in the bud
- R: Spanish bombs...
- 3. The hillsides ring with, "Free the people"
  Or can I hear the echoes from the days of '39?
  With trenches full of poets, the ragged armies
  Fixin' bayonets, to fight the other line
  Spanish bombs rock the province
  I'm hearing music from another time
  Spanish bombs on the Costa Brava
  I'm flying in on a DC-10 tonight
- R: Spanish bombs...

Spanish songs in Andalusia, Mandalina Oh my corazon Spanish songs in Granada Oh my corazon