

## In Spain

The dB's

Here come those tears again  
Circular system in a tailspin  
Here come those final words  
How could I have said what I just heard  
Here comes the long goodbye  
Pretend you forget, pretend you're alive  
Here come those tears again  
Here come those tears again

In Spain they call a ghost  
One step between hell and the heavenly host  
I got off at the port of call  
Now I'm taking instruction in how to crawl  
Here come those tears again  
Imagine a stop, imagine an end  
Here come those tears again  
Here come those tears again

I know what could have been cannot be  
I know it can't be you and me

Here come those tears again  
Imagine a stop, imagine an end  
Here come those tears again  
Here come those tears again

I know what could have been cannot be  
I know it can't be you and me  
I know what might have been may not be  
I know it won't be you and me

Here come those tears again  
Here come those tears again  
Here come those tears again  
Here come those tears