

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