

# O Valencia!

## The Decemberists

You belong to the gang  
And you say you can't break away  
But I'm here with my hands on my heart

Our families can't agree  
I'm your brother's sworn enemy  
But I'll shout out my love to the stars

So wait for the stone on your window, your window  
Wait by the car and we'll go, we'll go

When first we laid eyes  
I swore to no compromise  
'Til I felt my caress on your skin

Well, how soon we were betrayed  
Your sister gave us away  
And your father came all unhinged

So wait for the stone on your window, your window  
Wait by the car and we'll go, we'll go

But Oh Valencia  
With your blood still warm on the ground  
Valencia  
And I swear to the stars  
I'll burn this whole city down

All I heard was a shout  
Of your brother calling me out  
And you ran like a fool to my side

Well the shot, it hit hard  
And your frame went limp in my arms  
And an oath of love was your dying cry

So wait for the stone on your window, your window  
Wait by the car and we'll, go we'll go

But Oh Valencia  
With your blood still warm on the ground  
Valencia  
And I'll burn this whole city down  
Valencia  
With your blood getting cold on the ground  
Valencia  
And I swear to the stars  
I'll burn this whole city down