

FLAMENCO

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VERSE ONE

I GET THE GUITAR OUT OF THE CASE.
YOU PRODUCE A RED SCARF.
AND PULL IT SLOWLY OVER MY FACE,
AND START TO MOVE IN THE DARK.
THEN YOUR HEELS START TO
HAMMER THE STAGE
IN THEIR LIFE AND DEATH TONES.
IF THERE'S AN AUDIENCE,
WE CAN'T SEE A FACE.
THE LIGHTING MAKES US SO MUCH
ALONE.
THE LIGHTING HAS LEFT US
ALONE . . .

CHORUS

SO ARE WE MERELY ENTERTAINING,
FOR A NIGHT, A DANCE, A DOLLAR,
A SONG?
OR ARE WE ARE WE NOT TRULY
SOME KIND OF ANGELS OF MERCY
AS WE GO ON AND ON AND ON AND
ON?

VERSE TWO

A CIGAR EMBER GLOWS IN THE
DARK.
SOMEBODY PUTS DOWN A GLASS.
AH YES, IT SEEMS WE HAVE
WITNESSES
WHO ARE HERE TO SEE US CRUCIFY
THE PAST.
YOU DRIVE EACH NAIL SO
SENSUALLY

YOU MAKE THE WHOLE BUILDING
CRY.
THEY'LL SEE THE GRACE OF GOD
EVENTUALLY,
AS THAT DRESS CONTINUES TO FLY,
AS THAT DRESS CONTINUES TO FLY,
AND CLIMBS CLEAN UP TO THE SKY.

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

ON AND ON,
NA, NA, NA, NA, NA, NA
ON AND ON,
NA, NA, NA, NA, NA

VERSE THREE

YOUR CASTANETS: THEY SEEM TO
MAGNETIZE
EVERY SOUL IN THIS ROOM.
EVERY BEATING HEART AND EVERY
PAIR OF EYES
GET UP AND FLIES WITH YOU
AND WHEN JESUS WAS ON GALILEE,
HE CAST A NET OF HIS OWN.
HE SAID NEVER AGAIN, YOU SEE
WOULD ANYBODY DANCE ALONE.
NEVER, NEVER AGAIN YOU SEE
WILL WE EVER HAVE TO DANCE
ALONE

CHORUS/BRIDGE