

## I GET LOST HERE WITH YOU

Drops of salt  
On the windows and on the face  
under a metal sky  
in an old smile  
When people pass by  
I don't hear words  
Bridges are burning  
My hands are alone

And I don't know what's mine  
but it's you that I want  
I will be yours every day  
I decided this in a dream  
and we are born alone  
and we die alone  
And life is a gamble  
and you are love

And I get lost here with you  
And I feel like I'm exploding  
And I get lost here with you

I can say it silently  
I can stay away  
But I'll take you everywhere  
If you hold my hand  
And the road goes forward  
There are those who offer lies  
But it goes on forever  
Like the sea and the waves

And I get lost here with you  
And I feel like I'm exploding  
And I get lost here with you

And I'm no longer afraid  
and I don't buy luck  
I kissed you at night  
As if you were the moon  
And I caress your eyes  
Above every climb  
And I will do it every night  
And with every breath of life

And I get lost here with you  
And I feel like I'm exploding  
And I get lost here with you

## A HOUSE THAT DOESN'T EXIST

Don't look for me among the heroes  
I'm here to sing with you  
Tonight is the best place there is

I'm dirty with petrol  
this road that flows here with me  
Which takes me home to a house that  
doesn't exist

Which they then say every day  
What you are and what you will do  
Don't bow to those bastards, you will  
be what you want

And now raise your head  
raise all you want if you want it  
and look for me as long as my  
memories are yours

This life is a promise  
That no one will keep  
but we are still the lucky ones  
As time goes  
Look for me at home in a house that  
isn't there

I remember that movie  
But I never remember how I got there  
Maybe only one man knows how to  
chase trouble

Today the cinema is deserted  
Gloria Guida seduces me more than  
ever  
But I wait for every dawn if your eyes  
are mine

This life is a promise  
That no one will keep  
but we are still the lucky ones  
As time goes  
Look for me at home in a house that  
isn't there

I arrived in the city  
Without knowing what blood she has  
with her  
Without seeing black and white or  
knowing what it's like

Give me whatever name you want  
Show which keys you have with you  
And follow me home if you remember  
where it is

This life is a promise  
That no one will keep  
but we are still the lucky ones  
As time goes  
Look for me at home in a house that  
isn't there  
And follow me home if you remember  
where it is

## MATILDA

I'm not thirsty or hungry  
I leave footprints in the tar  
as precise as wounds  
roses appeared and disappeared  
what wets the sidewalks?  
While your makeup is running  
it can clean or dirty  
he can smile or swear  
there is no place to stay  
and anywhere can be good  
How much is your time worth?  
How much you lose to win your time

The phone doesn't ring  
I changed address  
I'll see you on the beach  
for the end or for the beginning

In the silence of the morning  
you can tell me whatever you want  
in the concrete jungle  
you can tell in a moment  
I almost always remain standing  
try to break the mold  
old signs to pass  
I have nothing to leave  
look east look west  
look at the river and the shore  
lights on lights off  
look at everything or you won't see  
anything

The phone doesn't ring  
I changed address  
I'll see you on the beach  
for the end or for the beginning

it's past midnight  
I certainly didn't close my eyes  
your day is ending  
my day is dawning  
a taxi runs in the rain  
she stumbles while chewing  
socks broken for 3 hours  
you won't know what's in his heart  
the bar closed the dreams  
of lovers and losers  
the tequila is now finished  
Tom Waits waltzes with Matilda

The phone doesn't ring  
I changed address  
I'll see you on the beach  
for the end or for the beginning

## THE VEILS OF A WOMAN

And she took her by the arm  
I meant this life  
Scrambling her every night until  
morning

Which then fall far away  
The clothes of modesty  
A mischievous look and the desire to  
sweat

She doesn't like being yours  
lives like a tide  
And at night it's better to be in  
company

If she remember my eyes  
Tell her I have them here with me  
in the stories of a book  
in the cold of a motel  
in provocative curves  
in the mystery of a woman  
Between the tears of the heart and  
the folds of a skirt  
Aia aia aia aia aia  
If you look for me and where I am you  
don't know  
cast off a woman's veils and you will  
know

And she goes further and further  
Where she won't be punished  
With scented hair longer than life

she was born to sing  
And marry every intoxication  
she will leave every veil of sadness in  
his hands

Every step of her dance  
It dissolves the blues in her heart  
Every wound will be brought to life  
towards ever new paths

if she remember my eyes  
Tell her I don't know why  
it will have been another life  
But I don't know what it is anymore  
I am a shadow in the night  
Where every lie is true  
While a storm sings  
On yet another madness  
Aia aia aia aia aia  
If you look for me and where I am you  
don't know  
cast off a woman's veils and you will  
know  
Beyond the veils of a woman you will  
see me

## **THE STARS FALL ALONE**

**(for Luna Reyes)**

**They have clean social media faces  
Without a mark or wrinkle  
Without a bad day  
Without sun or moon  
Without too much luck**

**Under the sky of poets  
On the road of storytellers  
Where all power dies  
And you are free to know  
And go back to dreaming**

**But you know  
That the stars fall alone  
Without making any noise  
Giving a glow  
Drawing a heart  
And you know  
That the stars fall alone  
Like the years and the hours**

**On the shore of a dream  
I see Luna Reyes dancing  
Hugging a migrant  
How to make it fly  
Among the waves of the sea**

**But you know  
That the stars fall alone  
Without making any noise  
Giving a glow  
Drawing a heart  
And you know  
That the stars fall alone  
Like the years and the hours**

## UNPLACE YOUR SENSES

I never thought about the world  
Like at a workplace  
Maybe I thought of you  
Like a corner of the sky  
If you ask me where I am  
You can find out what I drink

And I'm not looking for consensus  
Undress your senses  
Oh oh oh  
If you dream, move your hips  
And don't ask me why  
But stay here with me

Someone has millions  
Someone has nothing  
He hasn't had the sun in three  
lifetimes  
it gets lost in a glass  
And lose your mind  
every now and then it can be good

And I'm not looking for consensus  
Undress your senses  
Oh oh oh  
If you dream, move your hips  
And don't ask me why  
But stay here with me

God is always drunk  
loves sex in all forms  
when he hears you begging him  
think "what the fuck do you want  
now?  
Your life is boring  
And tonight I have my own business"

now the city burns  
you stumble into his kisses  
he whispers in your ear  
that you can't fall  
But he's a politician and you know it  
lying is his job

## **BANDITS**

**His days on the road  
Along the edges of life  
It just asks for air  
Eat dust and effort**

**It sounds like a laughing devil  
But she is an angel who kills  
Every light is a lie  
Who kisses her and darts away**

**Your hands belong to someone else  
Your land doesn't breathe  
Your money is gone  
Now stay with us bandits**

**In the hands of the bankers  
Of yesterday's politicians  
when they show a pen  
If it goes well it's a sentence**

**He has a letter in his heart  
And a hat on his head  
So as not to take it off in front  
To every dirty traitor**

**Your hands belong to someone else  
Your land doesn't breathe  
Your money is gone  
Now stay with us bandits**

**Ohhhh never hide  
That's where a man loses everything  
he has  
Ohhhhh let it be her  
Having to navigate a little further  
Its sails will open**

**Sunset turns into night  
Among the clouds of smoke  
Which she spreads around her  
In his ageless eyes**

**He will sit on top of you  
With skin that smells  
With the rhythm of breathing  
And the morning dress**

**Your hands belong to someone else  
Your land doesn't breathe  
Your money is gone  
Now stay with us bandits**

## SING SOME MORE

An out-of-the-way parking lot  
With a book on my legs  
There's a shoe in the yard  
The heel broken, it's punctured  
And who knows which pages of it  
They are written and who knows  
where  
If he's got a vanished soul  
If she remembers where she ended up

And who knows which legs  
It reflected the beauty  
If he remembers how he dared  
Between glasses at a party  
Or maybe it's just out  
To a woman who was fleeing  
Stumbling in Life  
Inside the grass in a backyard

Oh my darling, sing some more  
Sing me a story that no one takes  
away  
Oh oh oh hey hey hey

And I remember a piano  
Abandoned in the desert  
That only the wind plays it  
For a silent audience  
It's in tune with the past  
On the rusty bones  
Of those who only left him  
Waiting for a hug

Oh my darling, sing some more  
Sing me a story that no one takes  
away  
Oh oh oh hey hey hey

And so I read the book  
I hear people in the parking lot  
It distracts me every second  
These are sick people's speeches  
They all seem to be out of the game  
I close my eyes, there's the desert  
Above the old piano  
There's a shoe, the broken heel

Oh my darling, sing some more  
Sing me a story that no one takes  
away  
Oh oh oh hey hey hey



## UP TO THE WIND

Maybe it was a joke  
When he asked where you're going  
It's hardly a mystery  
That you're minding your own  
business  
With the collar half up  
Like an old movie  
She'll laugh or cry  
And you'll see, no one will notice

Maybe it's the past  
that they take with them  
as if it were a reason  
To let it go  
You're nothing to the people  
'Til you get up  
These days fly by  
And what you leave behind, you  
won't get it back

This night will pass  
He'll pass over every river  
It will pass like the pain  
How the Thorns Fall  
Little by little, the  
Lovers  
With the cold on coats  
Like the old kings of yesteryear  
Only hearts will remain  
High up to the wind

Luck flies around  
If you understand where you are  
Breathing in every intersection  
To see where you're going  
This warm rainbow  
That no one will touch  
He has no money and never will  
But in silence it heats up the city

This night will pass  
He'll pass over every river  
It will pass like the pain  
How the Thorns Fall  
Little by little, the  
Lovers  
With the cold on coats  
Like the old kings of yesteryear  
Only hearts will remain  
High up to the wind

**NO ONE WINS THE WAY THEY WANT  
TO**

I sit on the wall  
I look at the snakes  
Everything has a reason  
Everyone has the solution

This asphalt flows  
It looks like a river of tar  
Every intersection mocks you  
What do you dream of between the  
lines?

Inside the Temple of History  
The sky begins to thunder  
A sinner to the gods  
They know who you are

It's not Zeus, it's Apollo  
He's got two eyes like the world  
He says sin as much as you want  
But you don't have the guitar here

Lead this chariot to the sun  
That no one wins the way they want  
to

I hear stories, I write stories  
I promised to come back  
Like the old outlaws  
I'll know what to sing

Wanted Dead or Alive  
Send work to hell  
That trick your head  
And the massacre feels like a party

Lead this chariot to the sun  
That no one wins the way they want  
to

Sandinista, where are you?  
Your spirit is on high  
Like an eagle awakens  
Sandinista comes back and stays

But tell me, my daughter  
Where you sit on this night  
Beautiful eyes always in flight  
Tell me I'm not alone

Lead this chariot to the sun  
That no one wins the way they want  
to

## THE EVENING WIND

Air, Water, Fire and Earth  
You don't take it, it doesn't stop  
You can always hear it a little further  
away

He leaves his garments to the wind  
There's no cop to arrest her  
Night and day she'll watch you

What do you think it will do to you?  
Always on the go it won't stop

I've worn a thousand faces  
No one has ever taken them away  
from me  
What you see is gone already

In my beds I've given and taken  
I don't regret what I spent  
You can't buy air and truth

Where do you think it will rise?  
Every night a city shines

You've gone to the horizon  
Where the sky blurs  
Where darkness will soon fall

A bowed face sheds light  
He'll shoot like cupid  
And someone will call out his arrow

Its bit of love has none  
In a bed somebody doesn't know

They're all on the road  
To look for new air  
Who's selling you and who's going to  
sell you

Thunder and fires, the ground shakes  
You'll love every man of yours  
Even the one that's going to betray  
you

You can't be there for him  
When his skin is dust

The seer doesn't know anything  
He caresses them and has fun  
And she sells them what they already  
know

Don't touch my shoes  
And don't ask me to use them  
Sooner or later everything will  
disappear

There's no law that's going to sink you  
When the evening wind screams