

# El Toro

## Elvis Presley

There's a legend of a famous matador  
Who went to meet El Toro  
Though he fought as he had never done before  
He could not beat, El ToroThe bull El Toro, brought him defeat and pain  
And to his sorrow, the matador knew shameThey said time would never heal the many scars  
Brought by the great, El Toro  
And the bitterness that burned deep in his heart  
Caused him to hate, El ToroThe bull El Toro, brought him defeat and pain  
And to his sorrow, the matador knew shameSo one night, when no-one was on sight  
The matador, went to settle the score  
In the lonely fields, beneath the pale moonlight  
He sought the bull and they fought once moreWhen they found the matador and saw him dying  
He'd never see tomorrow  
Now they say that on the spot where he was lying  
Still walks the proud El ToroThe bull El Toro, brought him defeat and pain  
And to his sorrow, the matador knew shame

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