

# The Bullfighter Was a Lady

Elvis Presley

Pedro the bull was a killer  
King of the bullfighter ringer  
He'd wipe up the floor with each brave matador  
And have matador stew for his dinner  
He heard the crowd shouting "Olé!"  
But he met his master that day  
The bullfighter was a lady  
And it was true love at first sight  
Her red cape was waving but Pedro was shaking (or shaving?)  
He wanted to date her that night  
Olé! Pedro the bull he was smitten  
First time the love bug had bitten  
He once was a mad bull, a wild and a bad bull  
But now he was mild as a kitten  
The people were starting to hiss  
But Pedro just wanted to kiss  
The bullfighter was a lady  
And Pedro he liked what he saw  
He floated on air with a rose in his hair  
As he waltzed with that sweet matador  
His fate was a bad one, his tale is a sad one  
It's hanging right over her door  
Olé!

Songwriters

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