

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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