

# The Matador

Alexander Hamilton

The crowd is waiting for the bullfight, Matador  
My final fight the place is packed once more  
Anita won't throw me a rose this fight  
The one she wears is not for me tonight She's watching now with her new love I know  
Walk proud and slow  
Be strong and sure give the crowd their show  
They want blood you know  
You're still their idol as you were before Kill just one more  
Remind Anita  
You're the greatest Matador Walk on out, forget Anita in the stands  
Be a tall and brave and noble man  
Be better than you've ever been before  
Make this your greatest moment Matador She's watching now with her new love I know  
Walk proud and slow  
Be strong and sure and give the crowd their show  
They want blood you know  
You're still their idol as you were before Kill just one more  
Remind Anita  
You're the greatest Matador

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