

# don alfonso

## Mike Oldfield

Now I'm a toreador  
I am for sure  
I kill bulls by the score  
And sometimes more  
And when they hear the bell ring  
Inside the bullring  
The bullocks all start trembling  
They know I'm coming  
I'm Don Alfonso  
Some call me Pedro  
But that is not so  
I'm Don Alfonso  
I fought bullocks out in sunny Spain  
Out in sunny Spain  
I fought bulls in the sunshine  
And I fought them in the rain  
I'm Don Alfonso  
I work for Oxo  
And all the bullocks are afraid of me  
Oh, my sword I pull  
Kill zi bull!  
Yes, sir, yes, sir, three bags full  
Then we have steak and chips for tea  
I met a sweet seÑ±ora  
In Barcelona  
Her christian name was Mona  
She was thumbs-up bona  
She told me she was single  
That made me tingle  
My heart went jingle, jingle  
I said "Let's mingle"[ Chorus ]  
I'm Don Alfonso  
Some call me Pedro  
But that is not so  
I'm Don Alfonso  
I fought bullocks out in sunny Spain  
Out in sunny Spain  
I fought bulls in the sunshine  
And I fought them in the rain

I'm Don Alfonso  
I work for Oxo  
And all the bullocks are afraid of me  
Oh, my sword I pull  
Kill zi bull!  
Yes, sir, yes, sir, three bags full  
Then we have fully beef for tea  
[ Repeat Chorus ]  
[ Repeat Chorus ]

Songwriters

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