

# Matador

## Garland Jeffreys

When the bull is in the ring  
I need all the help you can  
And the Mariachis sing  
With the lonely mandolin  
See those people shout out loud  
Give me more and give me more  
And I'm thinkin' to myself  
Take me to the Matador Take me to the Matador  
He will fill and ease my soul  
He will give me confidence  
When I think I've lost control He will help me with my Muse  
In the age of win and lose  
With the ancient cup and swords  
And a hundred Spanish lords  
See one thousands violins  
Golden trumpets soar on high  
Waves and waves of joyful hymns Silver sonnets reach the sky  
Fight the battles and the blues  
Wars of love and wars of art  
Tonight the cape is what I choose  
Goya's in my Spanish heart He will help me with my love  
Dance the dance that lovers do  
Rhumba with the velvet glove  
'Neath the Barcelona moon  
See one thousands violins  
Golden trumpets soar on high  
Waves and waves of joyful hymns  
Silver sonnets reach the sky take me to the matador

Songwriters

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