The Matador

David Berkeley

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 tonightShe'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 beforeKill just one more
Remind Anita
Youre the greatest MatadorWalk on out, forget Anita in the stands
Be a tall and brave and noble man
Be better than youve ever been before
Make this your greatest moment MatadorShes 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
Youre still their idol as you were beforeKill just one more
Remind Anita
Youre the greatest Matador

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