

The Last Matador of Bayonne

Joe Bonamassa

I hold out hope
But it stalls
Soon, the last curtain falls
A hundred years of past has spoken

All the great warriors
Are sown into history's flag
Like a book of the seven seals
Of the hero's past
Through fires, revolutions
Dust storms and conclusions
Will the show go on tonight?
For one more time

I fight on,
Fight on,
I'm the last matador of Bayonne
For tomorrow this place falls
Into silence

There's a path
Traveled by many
Say one more prayer for my family
Like a ship without a sail
Cast adrift

I fight on,
Fight on
I'm the last matador of Bayonne
A hundred years of past
Now are gone