## **El Toro**

**Elvis Presley** 

There's a legend of a famous matador Who went to meet El Toro Though he fought as he had never done before He could not beat, El Toro

The bull El Toro, brought him defeat and pain And to his sorrow, the matador knew shame

They said time would never heal the many scars Brought by the great, El Toro And the bitterness that burned deep in his heart Caused him to hate, El Toro

The bull El Toro, brought him defeat and pain And to his sorrow, the matador knew shame

So one night, when no-one was on sight The matador, went to SETTLE the score In the lonely fields, beneath the pale moonlight He SOUGHT the bull...and they fought once more

When they found the matador and saw him dying He'd never see tomorrow Now they say that on the spot where he was lying Still walks the proud El Toro

The bull El Toro, brought him defeat and pain And to his sorrow, the matador knew shame....