

The Running Of The Bulls

Tall Heights

Close your eyes and hold our Spanish world
Keep it nice, just beneath your auburn curls
What you keep inside when the ceremonies fail
Like the sand in an oyster, oh I hope

'Cause now I'm running for my life

Would you try to tame the running of the bulls?
Would you have combed through the streets in the strife?
Would you try to brave the pushes and the pulls?
But the dress you wore is red, so this is how we say goodbye th
is time

They were coming fast and the plane was fully-manned
Couldn't make it back to the rendezvous we planned
Now a scene remains, and I will not soon forget
Just a lonely breeze and you where we met

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When the mobs amass and take us forth
We're all off to the race and swept away

To the running of the bulls
Should I have blown through the streets to where you are?
I'll always try to blame the running of the bulls
But honey the dress you wore was red, so this is how we say goo
dbye
The dress you wore was red, so honey this is how we say goodbye
This is how we say goodbye in this life
And this is how I say goodbye this time
This is how I say