

The Matador

The Snuts

It's like the front row view at a murder
Like the sun we are drowned in the sea
And I know some thieves, they'll steal your heart to order
Do you think that really sounds like me?

And you're looking quite delightful
Standing by your rifle
Son, do you wanna play like a cowboy?
Yeah, it's something quite contagious
Oh, kind of gracious
In your heartbreak and solace
Do you want me to go?
Do you want me to go?
Want me to go?

And it seems like you've forgotten
Spring, summer, and autumn
Found yourself in the winter
And they'll say that it's forbidden
I'm sure they're only kidding
There's not harm in being reckless
Are you getting away?
Are you getting away?
Are you getting away?

And I'll tell you what it's like to be the matador
And I can tell you what it's like to be free
And I know some thieves, they'll steal your heart to order
Do you think that sounds like me?
And I'll tell you what it's like to be the matador
But I can tell you what it's like to be free
And are you getting away?
Do you think that sounds like me?