

# Elvis Presley, El Toro

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 finish the score  
In the lonely fields, beneath the pale moonlight  
He fought 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