

# Sun Kil Moon, Salvador Sanchez

Salvador Sanchez arrived and vanished  
Only twenty-three with so much speed  
Owning the highway

Mexico City bred so many  
But none quite like him sweet warrior  
Pure magic matador

Pancho Villa would never rest  
'Til 1925 he closed his eyes  
'Til Manilla stars would rise

Gozo of the Phillipines, choirs and angels sing  
Ukelele strings play for his legend  
Italy had a king

How have they gone  
Fell by leather  
So alone  
Bound together

Benny &quot;kid&quot; Paret came a good way  
Climbed to the grey sky to raise his hands  
Stopped by the better man

Eyes of Los Rios cry for suns  
Lost on distant shores, unforeseen horrors  
Struck and delivered him

How have they gone  
Fell by leather  
So alone  
Bound together

Why have they gone  
Fell by leather  
So alone  
All bound together