

Matador (feat. Thompson Square)

Blues Traveler

The crowd's up on its feet
The sacrifice is what they see
For they know not what they seek, when the final blow is dealt
A coup de grace in his suit of lights
will live to fight another fight
But the beast is gonna die tonight
Like the last ringing of a bell
All hail the Matador!
It's what we paid our money for
He'll make sure we don't care no more
As the blood turns the dust red
What if we all bear the sin?
Subversively the bull should win
But we all know how this song ends
It's forever in our heads, forever in our heads
All hail the Matador
All hail the Matador
Now he stands there all alone
Paper seats the crowd is gone
Ruling from a vacant throne
The table's finally turned
Now he finds himself the bull
His heart is empty, the ache is full
The people's love the only rule
Some people never learn
All hail the Matador!
It's what we paid our money for
He'll make sure we don't care no more
As the blood turns the dust red
What if we all bear the sin?
Subversively the bull should win
But we all know how this song ends
It's forever in our heads, forever in our heads
All hail the Matador
All hail the Matador
It's what we paid our money for
He'll make sure we don't care no more
When the blood turns the dust red
What if we all bear the sin?
Subversively the bull should win
But we all know how this song ends
It's forever in our heads, forever in our heads

All hail, all hail the Matador
Forever in our heads
It's what we paid our money for
Seems like we don't care no more
All hail the Matador

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>