

# The Bullfighter Was a Lady

Elvis Presley

Pedro the bull was a killer  
King of the bullfight arena  
He'd wipe up the floor with each brave matador  
And have matador stew for his dinner

He heard the crowd shouting "Olé"  
But he met his master that day

The bullfighter was a lady  
And it was true love at first sight  
Her red cape was waving but Pedro was shaving  
He wanted to date her that night

Olé

Pedro the bull he was smitten  
First time the love bug had bitten  
He once was a mad bull, a wild and a bad bull  
But now he was mild as a kitten

The people were starting to hiss  
But Pedro just wanted to kiss

The bullfighter was a lady  
And Pedro he liked what he saw  
He floated on air with a rose in his hair  
As he waltzed with that sweet matador

His fate was a bad one, his tale is a sad one  
It's hanging right over her door

Olé!