

# Torero

## San Fermin

I'm dancing for your pleasure  
I'm falling for your pain  
I fight for your attention  
Each night until you're sane

I used to be a lover  
Took all my meals to bed  
I used to have a mother

But I'm young, young, young  
Yeah, I'm young, young, young

I used to go to movies  
In cars with all my friends  
They'd always pick me up  
And dropped me at the ends

I've died for your affection  
Condemned for all your sins  
I haven't got religion

But I'm young, young, young  
Yeah, I'm young, young, young

And under the bright lights  
I hear them call my name again  
I'm going over  
Take me to San Fermin

(I can't fall asleep in your arms  
No I can't fall asleep in your arms)

I used to write revisions  
Got wasted when I cried  
I played the church piano  
When my father's sister died

I used to be a lover  
Took all my meals to bed  
I used to have a mother

But I'm young, young, young

But under the bright lights  
I hear them call my name again  
I'm going over  
'Cause under the bright lights  
Under the bright lights  
'Cause under the bright lights  
I hear them call my name  
(Can't fall asleep in your arms)  
Please take me to San Fermin  
(No I can't fall asleep in your arms)