

## El Matador

The Kingston Trio

Aye, To-ro-ro, she is here,  
Aye, Matador.  
I felt her eyes,  
They are wide with excitement and fear.  
I feel her heart  
For it cries when the horns are too near,  
I will be bold,  
Brave and swift will I be,  
And I will be nu-mer-o u-no.  
To-re-ro fi-no.  
She'll dream tonight of me.

O-le, o-le, o-le!  
Viva el Matador!  
O-le, o-le, o-le!  
Viva el Matador!

Aye, To-ro-ro, she is here,  
Aye, Matador.  
I see her smile  
And I see there the reason she came,  
To-ro, come closer,  
Come hear and I'll whisper her name.  
You may be brave,  
And as bold as you're black  
But I will be nu-mer-o u-no,  
To-re-ro fi-no,  
To--ro, come back.