

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)