

## **Taupin Bernie**

### **"Conquistador"**

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Every fable you've ever sown  
In every building you've ever owned  
Any chance to cheat or beat the clock  
With every oil slick sticking to the rocks  
What you see is what you get  
Manhattan skyline, a California sunset  
Truth decay and the breadline poor  
But honey's what the bees make Conquistador  
Conquistador  
Whatta ya fighting for  
Whatta ya want from life  
You've got such an appetite for more  
They laid down the Incas  
You lay down the law  
So hungry for more like Conquistadors  
Whatta ya fighting for  
Only the lonely big leather chair  
Holds its position year after year  
With every wave on every shore  
You wash away your sins like Conquistadors  
Conquistador

Whatta ya fighting for  
Whatta ya want from life  
You've got such an appetite for more  
They laid down the Incas  
You lay down the law  
So hungry for more like Conquistadors  
Oh they laid down the Incas  
You lay down the law  
So hungry for more like Conquistadors  
Whatta ya fighting for  
So where's the party  
Your sense of humor  
Rumors on Wall Street  
They're diggin' up  
Montezuma

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