

NOAH PINE "Juan Belmonte"

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in the heat of the night, the matador cried
he had won with his sword and his might
collected his pay, roman claudius wiped the blood from
his face
you're my favorite champion
you don't show fright
i've got bids on you
your legs are shake'n in the moonlight
listen to the crowd
they are chanting your name

take my muleta and estoque
i want to run on the sandy beach of Spain
i retire my picadores
myself your majesty

Juan Belmonte. Juan Belmonte is my name
I am the greatest bullfighter the world has seen

On an autumn day, a climber made his way
to the highest peak in Nepal country
so determined to reach his dream
His wife sad and alone in their paris home
my husband thinks that he's a god or an angel above
come back to us soon, your baby has been born
to climb to the top of the world just to look down
is a coward of love and fooling around

Edmund Hillary. Sir Edmund Hillary.
I am the greatest mountain climber the world has seen

There are flies all around in my eyes and mouth
and a sword coming down from heaven, i don't know
i want to roam free in the countryside
there are 50 of us in the back of a truck
going to Madrid to fight
we look each other in the eyes
we do not show freight

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