

Sean Watkins "Ferdinand the Bull"

Visit "[Ferdinand the Bull](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ferdinand the Bull

Oh there once lived a bull a magnificent bull

In a pasture near old Barcelona

He would romp and heâ€™d play through the flowers
all day

Till he smelled just like eau de cologne-a

He was gentle and kind and his moo was refined

Which the rest of the bulls all resented

So when heâ€™d start to moo in a moment or two

Heâ€™d have all the cows discontented

Ferdinand, Ferdinand the bull with the delicate ego

Ferdinand, Ferdinand, the heifers all called him amigo

Ferdinand, Ferdinand heâ€™d curtsy and greet them
politely

He knew how to tango and dance the fandango but he
never learned how to fight

Now there once lived a bee, a magnificent bee who was
feeling so chuck full of vigor

That he got out of hand and he stung Ferdinand with
his sharp little thingamajigger

Ferdinand was so hurt he was pawing the dirt when a
bold picador chanced to sight him

â€œOh!â€ the picador cried as a matter of pride,

â€œIâ€™ll get my stiletto and fight him!â€

Ferdinand, Ferdinand, he smiled when the picador
faced him,

Ferdinand, Ferdinand, he winked and the picador
chased him

Ferdinand, Ferdinand, he viewed the occasion so
lightly

When the picador missed him, why Ferdinand kissed
him, â€™ cause he never learned how to fight,

fight, fight, fight, he never learned how to fight. Ole!

Visit [Sean Watkins](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.