



**Em C G**

The matador is no more and is dragged from view

**Em C G**

Get high

**Em C G**

hit the floor before you go

**Em C G Em C G**

Matador, estocada, you re my blood sport

**Em C G**

Forty-eight thousand seats bleats

**Em C G**

And roars for my memories of you

**Em C G**

Now that I m fully clean

**Em C G**

The matador is no more and is dragged from view

[Chorus]

**Em D G Bm**

But something good

**Em D G Bm**

oh something good

**Em D G Bm**

oh something good

**Em D G Bm**

Oh something good tonight will make me forget about you for now

---that s all the chords---