

F/C **C/G** **G**
They held him up, down in Ixcatan

Am **F/C**
But the blood of a bull ain t the blood of a man
One s for love, the other for pain
But you can t tell that from the color of the stain
The color of the stain

Meanwhile on the mountain-side
A bull s being killed for a Spanish bride
The men were in the river washing blood from their hands
The wedding s gonna be in Ixcatan
The police here were looking for the crazy man
Put a bullet through a young man s hand
They down at the river with their automatic guns
The groom was washing up in the evening sun

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