

# The Devil Sent You To Lorado

Baccara

I still remember the piano  
Playing the same old melodies  
The late-night crowd  
Was wild and loud  
But then a shot  
Outside the bar-room ...

And then I saw you for the first time  
The way you stepped out of the dark  
Up to the bar

Said, ''Here we are ...  
Whiskey for me,  
For you Tequila''

The devil sent you to Lorado  
Because he knew that I was there  
A man with such a face  
In such a lonesome place  
Can only be a desperado

The devil sent you to Lorado  
Because he knew that I was there  
And when I heard you'd stay  
I felt it right away  
You'd shake my life  
Like a Tornado

I still remember the piano  
Playing a different melody  
You won at cards  
You won at darts  
Left all the men without a dollar

And now you gotta leave Lorado  
They want you out of here by noon  
Oh, I can tell  
I'm in a spell  
So here we go to Amarillo ....