

## Spanish Eddie

Laura Branigan

There was heat in the air  
And cops everywhere you looked  
So there wasn't a lot  
And the breaks that you got You know you took  
And I remember wonderin' Where you been  
The night Spanish Eddie cashed it in  
The night Spanish Eddie cashed it in  
They were playin' "Desolation Row" On the radio  
The night Spanish Eddie fell from grace  
There was amazement on his face  
On the night that Eddie failed Sanity prevailed  
It was June or July  
When the heat from above beat down  
It was famine or drought  
When the brothers went out Of syle uptown  
And we was mixin' Vicks with lemon gin  
The night Spanish Eddie cashed it in  
The night Spanish Eddie cashed it in  
They were playin "Desolation Row" On the radio  
The night Spanish Eddie made front page  
His revolution came of age  
He wrote "Surrender" on the wall  
The night he took the fall  
I heard someone say "He's tryin' to fly"  
Like Eddie used to say We'll do when we die  
I know someone turned you For a spin  
The night Spanish Eddie cashed it in  
The night Spanish Eddie cashed it in  
They were playin' "Desolation Row" On the radio