The Devil Send You to Laredo

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 send 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 send you to Lorado
Because he knew that I was there
And when I heard you'd stay
I felt right away
Youd 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
Im in a spell
So here we go to Amarillo..

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