

Baccara

"The Devil Send You to Lorado"

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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, it's,

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
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,

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