

## **Baccara**

# **"The Devil Sent 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.

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 shook 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 him in a spell  
So here we go to Amarillo.

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  
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