

Eagles "Doolin-Dalton"

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Well the stage was set
The sun was sinking low down
As they came to town
To face another showdown

The lawmen cleared the people
From the streets
All you blood thirsty bystanders
Will you try to find your seats?

Watch 'em duelin', Doolin-Dalton
High or low , it's all the same
Easy money and faithless women
You will never kill the pain

Go down, Bill Doolin, don't you wonder why
Sooner or later we all have to die
Sooner or later, that's a stone cold fact
Four men ride out and only three ride back

The queen of diamonds let you down
She was just an empty fable
The queen of hearts you say you never met

Your twisted fate has found you out
And it's finally turned the tables
Stole your dreams and paid you with regret

Desperado, is there gonna be anything left?
Is there gonna be anything?
(You sealed your fate up a long time ago)
Ain't it hard when you're all alone in the center ring?

Now there's no time left to borrow
Is there gonna be anything left? Only stardust
Maybe, maybe tomorrow, maybe tomorrow
Maybe tomorrow

Desperado, desperado, desperado
Desperado, desperado, desperado
Desperado, desperado, desperado

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