Laura Branigan "Spanish Eddie"

Visit "Spanish Eddie" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh the heat was in the air
Cops everywhere you looked
There wasn't a lot so the breaks that you got
You know you took
And I remember wonderin' where you've 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
For the night that Eddie failed
Sanity prevailed

It was June or July
When the heat from above burnt down
It was famine or drought
When the brothers went out of style 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 trying to fly Like Eddie used to say, "We'll do when we die"

I heard 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 The night Spanish Eddie fell from grace There was amazement on his face On the night that Eddie failed

Sanity prevailed

The night Spanish Eddie cashed it in (Ooh Spanish Eddie, Spanish Eddie)
They were playin' 'Desolation Row'
On the radio
The night Spanish Eddie cashed it in (Ooh Spanish Eddie, Spanish Eddie)
They were playin' 'Desolation Row'
On that radio
The night Spanish Eddie cashed it in (Ooh Spanish Eddie, Spanish Eddie)
They were playin' 'Desolation Row'
On the radio
The night Spanish Eddie cashed it in (Ooh Spanish Eddie, Spanish Eddie)

Visit <u>Laura Branigan</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.