

## The 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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