

## The Devil Sent You To Laredo

Baccara

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 laredo  
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 laredo  
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 laredo  
They want you out of here by noon  
Oh, I can tell  
I'm in a spell  
So here we go to amarillo;..