

# El Diablo

## Mad Dogs

Did you ever hear the story  
That happened not long ago?  
'Bout the man with a tan  
El Diablo de Mexico And this man played his hand  
And he lived by the luck of the draw  
Now and then and again  
Found him steppin' outside of the law  
Hey, hey And his fortune he had made  
Let him live high on the hog  
'Til the day of the raid  
When they hunted him like a dog He was out on the run  
Knowing he could get by  
'Cause the men killed in sin  
Were not there to testify  
Hey, hey! He was caught, he was bound  
In La Casa de Calaboose  
He was tried, he was found  
And readied for the noose But the break he would make  
It didn't turn out so well  
And the hombre called "Diablo"  
Bid his last farewell

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