El Diablo

The Gruesomes

Did you ever hear the story
That happened not long ago?
'Bout the man with a tan
El Diablo de MexicoAnd 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, heyAnd his fortune he had made
Let him live high on the hog
'Til the day of the raid
When they hunted him like a dogHe 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 nooseBut 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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