El Diablo

Grace Slick

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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