

# Colleen Welsch, El Diablo

El Diablo how I love him so  
If only I weren't afraid of telephones  
My friends stopped asking me how I am  
And started asking me if I've called him yet

I wanted to ask him to see Goldmember with me

And it's a shame all I've gotten is his negativity  
And it's too bad he hasn't realized that he's just like me  
And it's so typical that opposites attract  
And that is why I'll never get El Diablo

I need to stop for "Eldabh";  
Because I know he's such a total asshole  
I'll be almost sure that he hates me  
But my friends talk me into thinking that he likes me

So I bought a box of chocolates in case he turns me down

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And it's too bad he hasn't realized that he's just like me  
And it's so typical that opposites attract  
And that is why I'll never get El Diablo  
No I'll never get El Diablo

He's just more proof that I will die alone and unloved  
He's just more lightening down my chimney to kill my dogs  
I don't need him  
I can't have him  
But I want him so bad it hurts  
Take an Advil  
Eat my chocolate  
Sit in my bedroom and pout

But if I could change -ologies or old wives tales  
I'd make it so I'd be good for him  
And he's be good enough for me

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And that is why I'll never get El Diablo  
No I'll never get El Diablo  
No I'll never get Eldabh