

Grace Slick, Diablo

El Diablo I can feel your power in my soul
Dancing like your puppet though I try to break your hold
Half succeeding still I find I'm healing quickly
You'll not trick me one more time

El Diablo you are like a fountain blowing dust
Peddler of delusion, dire confusion and disgust
As you hook your mark with joyous heart you up the price
Take your pleasure elsewhere cast your gaze not on my life

El Diablo I can feel your power in my soul
Dancing like your puppet though I try to break your hold
Half succeeding still I find I'm healing quickly
You'll not trick me one more time

El Diablo I can hear you calling in the night
Pass me by in silence I'll not follow you tonight
Beat your breast like thunder vent your anger with a howl
You'll not pull me under I'll not tremble at your growl