

# ZZ Top, El Diablo

(Gibbons, Hill, Beard)

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.