

## El Diablo

Grace Slick

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