

# Diablo

Simon Curtis

Here's the thing, yeah we started out friends  
But this is not a Kelly Clarkson song and not how it ends  
Everything I thought about you was lies  
Thought that I knew you, but you were disguised  
Everything I thought about you was bogus  
I speak for the both of us, time to say bye

Save face, and get out of town  
Take the car you're driving  
And just turn it around  
'Cause you're a nutcase  
You're freaking me out  
I'm sorry that you hate me  
'Cause I just wasn't down  
Oh

You're the devil  
You're a filthy piece of trash  
Gotta brush you off my shoulder  
Gonna let you kiss my ass  
You're a diablo You're so damn evil  
You're a diablo Your shit is evil

Are you crazy?  
Because you're so out of line  
I swear someday you're gonna freak and claw out my eye  
(Oh wait, you did)  
Oh baby baby  
Does she take a piece of lime  
For the drink that I'ma buy her  
Oh wait, this song isn't mine

Uh oh, you're coming unglued  
If it wasn't so damn frequent then I'd try to subdue  
But you're a psycho, they all know it too  
I can't wait until the day when I'm finally rid of you

You're the devil  
You're a filthy piece of trash  
Gotta brush you off my shoulder  
Gonna let you kiss my ass  
You're a diablo You're so damn evil  
You're a diablo Your shit is evil

Oh, now I really wanna see you get help  
I really wanna see you get over yourself  
And I do wish you well  
But I have to say I'm glad you're gone  
Oh, and I'm thinking that you might lose your nerve  
The very first time you hear this song  
But I did nothing wrong  
Except let you stay in my life

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You're a filthy piece of trash  
Gotta brush you off my shoulder  
Gonna let you kiss my ass

You're a diablo You're so damn evil  
Take the car you're driving  
And just turn it around

You're the devil  
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