Chris Ledoux "Caballo Diablo"

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Wild as a coastal Barronca Swift as the wind blowing free With two eyes like fire brands that glow in the night Somewhere up there he's waiting for me

And he knows that I'm coming' for him And I just can't rest till I find That raven black Stallion who wears no man's brand With a wild restless spirit like mine

They call him Caballo Diablo Half-horse, half-devil they say Caballo Diablo the outlaw Up a top the Sierra Madre

Two men before tried to take him
They had their chance one by one
But each met his fate when those flashing' black
hooves
Brought death 'neath the Mexican sun

Still I can't leave I must find him You fool of a horse, can't you see? Well I may be half man but the other half's devil And you're just exactly like me

They call him Caballo Diablo
Half-horse and half-devil they say
Caballo Diablo the outlaw
Up a top the Sierra Madre

Even the breezes stopped moving
Hush now, be still
Don't make a sound and stay close to the ground
'Cause he's waitin' just over that hill

Downwind behind him move quickly
Do it fast now he's starting to stir
Grab a handful of mane and up on to his back
And start raking him down with your spurs

But try as he will, he can't shake me

As over the precipice we go
To spell the life blood of a horse and a man
On the rocky Sierra below

They call him Caballo Diablo Half-horse, half-devil they say Caballo Diablo the outlaw Up a top the Sierra Madre

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