

# Caballo Diablo

Charlie Daniels

Wild as a coastal boranca, swift as the wind blowin' free  
With two eyes like fire brands that glow in the night  
Somewhere up there he's waitin' for me  
And he knows that I'm coming for him  
I just can't rest 'til 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 and half devil they say  
Caballo Diablo the outlaw  
Of the blanca Sierra Madre

Two men before tried to take him  
They had their chance one by one  
But each met his fate when those flashin' 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  
I may be half man, but the other half's devil  
And you're just exactly like me

Even the breeze has stopped movin'  
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 startin' to stir  
Grab a hand full of mane and up onto his back  
And start breaking him down with my spurs  
But try as he will he can't shake me  
As over the precipice we go  
To spill the lifes blood of a horse and a man  
On the rocky Sierra below