

# DIABLO

ILIRA

Ah, ah, ah, ah  
Juan Mágan, Juan Mágan

Mouthful of pretty lies  
Handful of dynamite  
Every time you let me burn  
If I'm being honest I just never learn

Tell me what's happening  
Walls here are closing in  
Double lock the bedroom door  
But every time you touch me  
I feel someone else taking over

You turned into Diablo  
Hiding under the halo of sweet talk  
I'm just good to get you off  
But not good enough to be loved

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Yo no soy un diablo soy un hombre normal  
Cuando te hago daño "ma" (mami) me siento fatal  
No me justifico pero no está tan mal  
Que pida perdón si yo te quiero tanto  
Si al final hemos pasado tanto  
Soy un cabrón que no se gana un canto  
De tu cariño, tú eres un encanto, si yo te falto te duele

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Monsters under your bed  
Crawled up into your head  
Always finding some excuse  
Blaming everything but never ever you

Careless, the way you act  
Helpless, we made a pact  
Feeding me recycled lines  
Fingers crossed behind your back  
When you say you're forever mine (forever mine)

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Turned into Diablo  
Diablo, Diablo