

Eurythmics, Diamond Avenue

I saw a hundred men laughing only two understanding
A wheel that was spinning for good and for evil
There was a church bell ringing but nobody listening
Except the beggars in the doorways of designer perfection
There was a thin man collecting for a government problem
He spent a long time waiting with that look of disapproval
There was icicles forming in the agency windows but nothing for sale there
Only dreamtime oblivion
Ah - the mysteries that are discussed in the beds of the kings and queens
Ah - The misery well it brings you down like a recurring dream
Ah - here on the diamond avenue (on the diamond avenue)
And there's a tightrop marriage between the doctor and the junkie
In daylight it's perfect but at night time it's frightening
The hospital was moved so the hotel could profit
But nobody stayed up there to curse it or to mock it
As hi-fi condition arranged for my transport

But there's nothing to hear except the sound of bloody progress
The buildings are blushing from the interest they're earning
But the tables and the chairs on the bombsites are burning
Ah - the mysteries that are discussed in the beds of the kings and queens
Ah - The misery well it brings you down like a recurring dream
Ah - here on the diamond avenue (on the diamond avenue)
Let's have a look, what do you see
I saw Thatcher and Murdoch those twins of confusing
Pay Saatchi and Saatchi to keep up their little illusion
I saw pepsi and my hero both digging a goldmine
It's funny how money can make you deaf as well as blind
Ah - the mysteries that are discussed in the beds of the kings and queens
Ah. The misery well it brings you down in a recurring dream
Here on the diamond avenue
Here on the diamond avenue
Here on the diamond avenue