

Missy Higgins, Moses

Diamonds, roses,
I need Moses,
to cross this sea of loneliness,
part this red river of pain.

and I don't necessarily buy,
ever key to the future,
or happiness but I,
need a little place in the sun sometimes or I think I will die.

and everything is somewhere,
and nowhere is near,
everybody's got somebody with their wine and their beer,
and I'm just this tragic figure in this corner over here,
with an empty apartment and my best friend who is a queer.

and everytime, seeing me smiles,
and he tells me how well he's walking these miles,
but he never asks a single thing about me,

if I dies, he'd hear about it eventually,

Diamonds, roses,
I need Moses,
to cross this sea of loneliness,
part this red river of pain,
oh, oh, oh, oh and everywhere is somewhere, and nowhere is near,
everybody's got somebody with their wine and their beer,
and I'm just this tragic figure in this corner over here,
come home to an empty apartment and calls her best friend who is queer.

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