

# Paul Simon, Diamonds On The Soles Of Her Shoes

(words and music by Paul Simon; beginning by Paul Simon and Joseph Shabalala)

(a-wa) O kodwa u zo-nge li-sa namhlanga  
(a-wa a-wa) Si-bona kwenze ka kanjani  
(a-wa a-wa) Amanto mbazane ayeza

She's a rich girl  
She don't try to hide it  
Diamonds on the soles of her shoes

He's a poor boy  
Empty as a pocket  
Empty as a pocket with nothing to lose  
Sing Ta na na  
Ta na na na  
She got diamonds on the soles of her shoes  
She got diamonds on the soles of her shoes  
Diamonds on the soles of her shoes  
Diamonds on the soles of her shoes

People say she's crazy  
She got diamonds on the soles of her shoes  
Well that's one way to lose these  
Walking blues  
Diamonds on the soles of her shoes

She was physically forgotten  
Then she slipped into my pocket  
With my car keys  
She said you've taken me for granted  
Because I please you  
Wearing these diamonds

And I could say Oo oo oo  
As if everybody knows  
What I'm talking about  
As if everybody would know  
Exactly what I was talking about  
Talking about diamonds on the soles of her shoes

She makes the sign of a teaspoon  
He makes the sign of a wave  
The poor boy changes clothes  
And puts on after-shave  
To compensate for his ordinary shoes

And she said honey take me dancing  
But they ended up by sleeping  
In a doorway  
By the bodegas and the lights on  
Upper Broadway  
Wearing diamonds on the soles of their shoes

And I could say Oo oo oo  
As if everybody here would know  
What I was talking about  
I mean everybody here would know exactly  
What I was talking about  
Talking about diamonds

People say I'm crazy  
I got diamonds on the soles of my shoes  
Well that's one way to lose  
These walking blues

Diamonds on the soles of your shoes