Bill Anderson, Peanuts and Diamonds

On the poor side of Fort Worth in a rundown motel
A rodeo cowboy held a young Texas belle
He scooped up some peanuts right out of the can
And he whispered as he placed them in the palm of her hand
Baby I wish they were diamonds and this was north Dallas
And I wish oh I wish you were mine oh I wish Lord I wish you were mine
[piano]
On the north side of Dallas in a forty roomed house
She remembers her cowboy as she takes off her blouse
She fingers the diamonds that cling to her breast
Her teardrops fall freely as she looks to the west
And she says I wish they were peanuts and I wish this was Cowtown
And I wish oh I wish he was mine oh she cries Lord I wish he was mine
Peanuts and diamonds sawdust and satin Lone Star and sparklin' red wine
Cowboys and rich girls just don't live in the same world

And they both cry God I wish you were mine oh I wish Lord I wish you were mine