

# 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