

# End Of Fashion, Rough Diamonds

Oh no,  
Look at the way they start to it  
I know,  
I've been away too long to ask

I'm caught in a sea of rough diamonds  
If that's not enough,  
Imagine me if you were not here

This wicked spell of travelling's  
Just a mystery unravelling  
I'm holding on to when you are here

And now baby,  
Where are you?  
There's so much  
I wanted to say  
When i get home  
Like I love you  
I miss you  
Honestly I can't resist you  
No, I'm coming home

Wait, and I'll stick around  
Till I have felt my feet on the ground  
I'm half of me when you are not here  
There's a ghost I'm carrying around  
Like memories marrying  
There's a song I want you to hear

Because baby  
Where are you?  
There's so much I wanted to say  
When i get home  
Like I love you  
I miss you  
Honestly I can't resist you  
No, I'm coming home

Oh no,  
Look at the way they start to it  
I know  
I've been away too long to ask  
C'mon. c'mon, c'mon, live life!

Oh, now baby  
Where are you?  
There's so many things I've got to say  
When I get home  
Like I love you  
I miss you  
Honestly I can't resist you  
No, I'm coming home

La la, la la la la,  
La la, la la la la...

La la, la la la la,  
La la, la la la la...  
Aww yeah!

I'm caught in a sea of rough diamonds  
If that's not enough  
Imagine me

If you were not here