

Mary Lou Lord, He'd Be A Diamond

When the tape runs out the music keeps playing
And when the walls come down it's still hard to cross the line
And when his love is gone he says he still needs her
And he wants to let you know that if he had his chance again
Hed be a diamond

When you dab your eyes the tears keep on falling
And when you blow your nose it still gets blocked up and runs
And though you feel like shit he says you look beautiful
And he swears by all the saints that if he had his chance again
Hed be a diamond

Is he lying to get what he wants or does he mean it this time
Is he running low on affection and beer and dope?
And an ironing board and an unpaid analyst who shags

When you turn your back you still see what's behind you
And when you start afresh you still think of days gone by
And when a heart is broken it still goes on pumping
And he told me just last night that if he had his chance again
Hed be a diamond, a diamond