

# Moulin Rouge, Sparkling Diamonds

The French are glad to die for love,  
they delight in fighting duels,  
but I prefer a man who lives, and gives expensive jewels!  
A kiss on the hand may be quite continental  
But diamonds are a girl's best friend  
A kiss may be grand but it won't pay the rental  
On your humble flat or help you feed your pussycat  
Men grow cold as, girls grow old  
And we all lose our charms in the end  
But square-cut or pear-shaped  
These rocks don't lose their shape  
Diamonds are a girl's best friend  
Tiffany... Cartier  
'Cause we are living in a material world  
And I am a material girl  
Come and get me boys  
Aaaw!...  
Black Star! Rosh Cold!  
TALK TO ME, HARRY ZIDLER! TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT!  
There may come a time when a, lass needs a lawyer  
But diamonds are a girl's best friend  
There may come a time when a, hard-boiled employer  
Thinks you're awful nice, but get that ice or else no dice  
He's your guy when stocks are high  
But beware when they start to descend  
Diamonds are a girl's best  
Diamonds are a girl's best  
Diamonds are a girl's best  
Let's make love  
Everything's going so well...  
'Cause that's when those LOUSES go back to their spouses  
Diamonds, are a girl's best.....friend.