

The Polyphonic Spree, Section 13 (Diamonds/Mil

Don't fall in love with diamond rings,
Or tragedy will somehow find its way in all that you hold true.

What would you do if it all came up to you,
And love had a new place to play?
What would you do if it all came up to you,
And love had a new place to play, today?

Holding on, holding on sunshine.
Keep the light on in your soul.
Holding on, holding on sunshine all day.
Keep the light on in your soul.
On your own.
On your own.
The rest is good.

What would you do if it all came up to you,
And love had a new place to play?
What would you do if it all came up to you,
And love had a new place to play, today?

See those superstars, tidal waves of broken cars again?
I'll be flying high.
What would you do if it all came up to you,
And love had a new place to play, today.