

# Diamonds and Gold

## Fairport Convention

Beautiful dreamer lays in her bed  
Wonderful visions go round in her head  
Her father has told her the stories of old  
Of princes and ladies and diamonds and gold

Lets take a photograph, pictures don't lie  
Her long hair so golden, the blue of her eye

She taunts and she teases the boys in her school  
They don't understand, they don't know her rules  
Soon she'll be leaving to get on a train  
With mirror and makeup, for fortune and fame

Lets take a photograph, pictures don't lie  
Clutching her suitcase, she waves us goodbye

He comes from the shadows, with a gleam in his eye  
And a golden medallion your money can't buy  
He takes her to Soho and he takes her up West  
He fills her with lines, he's rehearsed all the best

Now I'll give you diamonds and I'll give you gold  
You'll live the stories your father has told  
So he gives her the diamonds that she sniffs from a spoon  
And he leaves her on satin in some darkened room

So the boys can take photographs, pictures don't lie  
You'll never leave here, don't even try

So she looks at the river, so deep and so cold  
Just one more victim of diamonds and gold  
Just one more victim of diamonds and gold  
Just one more victim of diamonds and gold