Everybody knows
The thing she does to please
Low cut sweaters
With her skirts above her knees
She's a dime store diamond
Everybody knows
Just where she gets her clothes
A watercolor painting
In a Renoir pose

She's a dime store diamond Dime store diamond Eh, eh, eh

Everybody knows
But no one can tell
Homemade haircut
But she wears it well
She's a dime store diamond
You can call her broke
You can call her poor
But everybody knows that
She ain't coal no more

She's a dime store diamond
Dime store diamond
Shine one
Shines like the real thing, real thing, real thing
Dime store diamond

Gotta catch ya one
Gotta catch ya one
One, go an' getcha one
Gotta catch ya one
Gotta catch ya one
One, go an' getcha one

Everybody knows
The thing she does to please
Low cut sweaters
With her skirts above her knees

She's a dime store diamond
Dime store diamond
Shine two
Shines like the real thing, real thing, real thing
Dime store diamond
Dime store

Shine three
Shines like the real thing, real thing, real thing
Dime store diamond
Dime store diamond
Dime store diamond
Eh, eh, eh, eh