

# Diamonds And Rust

Joan Baez

Well I'll be damned,  
Here comes your ghost again  
But that's not unusual  
It's just that the moon is full  
And you happened to call

And here I sit,  
Hand on the telephone  
Hearing the voice I'd known  
A couple of light years ago  
Headed straight for a fall

As I remember your eyes  
Were bluer than robin's eggs  
My poetry was lousy you said  
Where are you calling from  
A booth in the Midwest

Ten years ago  
I bought you some cufflinks  
You brought me something  
We both know what memories can bring  
They bring Diamonds and Rust

Now I see you standing with brown leaves all around  
And snow in your hair  
Now we're smiling out the window of the crummy hotel  
Over Washington square  
Our breath comes out white clouds  
Mingles and hangs in the air  
Speaking strictly for me  
We both could've died then and there

Now you're telling me  
You're not nostalgic  
Then give me another word for it  
You were so good with words  
And at keeping things vague

Cause I need  
Some of that vagueness  
Now, it's all come back too clearly  
Yes, I loved you dearly  
And if you're offering me diamonds and rust  
I've already paid