

Diamond State

Joe Purdy

Take me back those summer days
Winter's making my old bones ache
Ill return when the weathers changed
Ill see you in the Diamond State again

Well I got religion and the old north wind
All the colours came, the colours went
I swore to get right with my family and friends
Gave my bottle to the preacher, start over again, singing

Take me back those summer days
Winters making my old bones ache
Ill return when the weathers changed
Ill see you in the Diamond State again

Well hell hath no fury like a woman scorned
She took all the whiskey and all the corn
She set fire to my house, and took off in a storm
Even after shes gone shes still keeping me warm

Take me back those summer days
Winters making my old bones ache
Ill return when the weathers changed
Ill see you in the Diamond State again

Well the roof caved in and the house came down
Theres a hole in my tent, and one in the ground
And the places Ive been aint the place I am now
So watch where you're stepping, Ill see you around

Take me back those summer days
Winters making my old bones ache
Ill return when the weathers changed
Ill see you in the Diamond State
Oh take me back those summer days
This winters making my old bones ache
And Ill return when the weathers changed
I will see you in the Diamond State my friends

Im going California, gonna pan for gold
Because a diamond in the rough aint a diamond in the snow
Im gonna empty all my pockets and admit that Im old
Take my coat to the corner and hope it gets sold

Take me back those summer days
Winters making my old bones shake
Ill return when the weather's changed
Ill see you in the Diamond State again

Ill see you in the Diamond State
Ill see you in the Diamond State
I will see you in the Diamond State
I will see you in the Diamond State

My friends
Oh my good friends
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