

## 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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