Diamonds Never Made A Lady

Modern Talking

Oh my heart is crying in the night for you Oh, my God, oh don't you feel like a fool You're fooling yourself with a millionaire You think it's love but he don't care And one of these days You're gonna be surprised

Diamonds never made a lady, lover or a friend I know it Diamonds never made a lady, all your dreams will end I know it

Your Californian nights Warm body held you tight Was just a dream But all the diamond lights Can't give you peacefull nights or sweet dreams

Oh my God, you really think you have it made Your heart is won, with first class expenses paid You drink champaign, eat caviar A colour TV in the back of your car But one of these days You're gonna be surpised