

Diamonds

Passenger

Well I spoke to this man,
Said he'd been to the moon,
Carved his name in the ground,
Saw the world spinning round,
And came back that afternoon.

And I laughed at this man,
Said he'd been lost at sea,
Heard the sirens call,
Seen the pirates fall,
To the monsters in the deep.

I said I'd heard some tall tales,
Some good stories in my time,
When I asked him for proof,
He just showed me the truth,
That was dancing in his eyes.

I could not believe this man,
Said he was a millionaire,
He said I know I dress in rags,
But I drive a vintage Jag,
And I've got a diamond chandelier.

I said I think I need a drink,
And made my way outside,
You know I'd swear this was a spoof,
If it wasn't for the truth,
That was dancing in his eyes.

When I came back in the room,
The man had disappeared,
He left a rock from the moon,
And eyepatch and a diamond,
From a chandelier.