

He'd Be A Diamond

Teenage Fanclub

[CAPO 3rd FRET]

When the tape runs out, the music keeps playing
When the walls come down, it's still hard to cross the line
When his love is gone, he says he still needs her
And he wants to let you know, that if he had his chance again
He'd be a diamond

When you dab your eyes, your tears keep on falling
When you blow your nose, it still gets blocked up and runs
And though you feel like shit, he says you look beautiful
And he swears by all the saints, that if he had his chance again
He'd be a diamond

Is he lying to get what he wants
Does he mean it this time
Is he running low on affection
And feeling dope and an ironing board
And an unpaid elvis who shags

When you turn your back, you still see what's behind you
When you start afresh, you still think of days gone by
When a heart is broken, it still goes on thumping
And he told me just last night, that if he had his chance again
He'd be a diamond