

A Thousand Diamond Rings

The Handsome Family

A smashed windshield, the dust on a pickup truck
Shine with silver secrets in the Albuquerque sun
The light makes jewels of pawn shops and drive-thru banks
Wrinkled faces staring out the windows of the laundromat

And even the broken glass scattered in the street
Shines like a thousand diamond rings

Neon above the old motels
Warehouse stores and strip malls, houses sprawled across the hills
The sunset's a bird with wings made out of fire
Parking lots turn to gold as it glides across the sky

And every night from 6:00 to 6:05
The desert dirt shimmers like a sea of watermelon light
Even the broken glass shattered in the street
Shines like a thousand diamond rings