

## Diamonds & Gasoline

### Turnpike Troubadours

Back when you, when you were my darlin  
I didn't mind to lose a little sleep  
I didn't mind to do a little walkin  
Reputation never meant that much to me

How do I find that old familiar feeling?  
The one that carried me so many years ago  
Fun was dominos and 7Up and Seagram's  
Thing were simple then just movin nice and slow

Ain't it strange?  
Well, ain't it strange?

Well I had no clue, I'd be the boy who  
Your momma warned you about  
Well I had no clue, I'd...be the boy who  
Your momma warned you about

Well, that old scene is always comin to me  
I see you standin with your husband and your child  
And you're a picture of strength, and grace and beauty  
And me I'm just a fool in a super market aisle

Well I, well know hello would surly end up awkward  
I never had the knack for talkin any way  
You're not the kind for bending over backwards  
Smile and turn my shopping cart around and walk away

Ain't it strange  
Well, ain't it strange

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Ain't it stange how well I knew you back when I was 17  
Lovin you was easy babe but I was just a child  
And these days you aint nothin just an interstate  
daydream  
Folks were sleepin and we were runnin wild

And I still do my share of sleepin on the floor  
Not sure if anybody knows me anymore

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