

# Tears to Diamonds

Watsky

They press our teardrops into diamonds  
They change our sorrows into gold  
They're gonna turn our blood to rubies  
We just need someone we can hold

Got an issue but it's getting bigger and bigger  
In the beginning it was something minor  
Got a rat up in my kitchen and we gotta get rid of it  
So we're bringing in a tiger  
There's something inside her  
Thought you were blissful  
I heard you did it with a pink-handled pistol  
But sadness, it tend to latch on  
And it won't let go like a pitbull  
Don't even know if you left a note  
Should we blame the Depakote?  
Or vilify the Abilify?  
You were trying to find your vanilla sky  
Then you unravel  
Face down on rock bottom fucking chewing gravel  
Because a human's so fragile - What can you do?

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We just need someone we can hold  
They press our teardrops into diamonds  
But they can't change our hearts to stone  
They're gonna turn our blood to rubies  
I know that we are not alone  
we are not alone

I know it's sappy  
But I want my family to be happy  
Without becoming flatter than a sheet of paper  
An army of zombies shuffling through a vapor  
But I know folks who found something beautiful  
And they credit the pharmaceuticals  
For slaying the demons that they're running from  
It might have saved their lives and I'm one of em  
But there's a limit to the shit you can endure  
You get a prescription and you're thinking that it's pure  
But baby maybe it's a problem when you got a problem  
And you get addicted to the cure  
The spike ain't no mystery  
We're any penny in a billion dollar industry  
And there's a mothafucka' living on the hill pushing pills  
Stacking bills off our misery

Had a teaspoon that's full of pain  
Got an ocean that's full of sorrow  
Had a teaspoon that's full of pain  
Got an ocean that's full of sorrow

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