

Takers, The

"Diamond Ring"

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Don't buy me a diamond ring
'Cause I don't want no diamond ring.
Pretty girl, you can buy me anything,
But don't buy me a diamond ring,
It won't shine, in the light. for me.

Don't sing me no sad songs,
'Cause I don't wanna hear no sad songs,
You can sing to me all night long,
But don't sing me no sad songs,
Slow Rolling Low, on the radio, for me.

'Cause I want four days and nights, in a town with a
name,
I want some no reason bar room fights, with only
myself to blame.
I wanna shoot out street lights,
and burn bridges without a flame,
I want a Honky-tonk special to be callin' my name.

Don't tell me how to smoke,
'Cause I know how to smoke.
You might ask Romy for a toke,
But don't tell me how to smoke.
If you wanna roll, don't take a stroll, with me.

Don't tell me I'm too young,
'Cause I a'int to damn young,
You might tell me I'm too drunk,
But don't tell me I'm too young.
The best around, can't knock 'em down, like me.

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