

Band Of Horses

"Death By Diamonds And Pearls"

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She grew up in a nice neighborhood
But it didn't do her no good
Cause she's just a sum of her influence
Hell, and I can't tell you the difference
By the cracked windscreen on her car
Something is telling you don't know how lucky you are
You're just like the rest of those girls

They're all death by diamonds and
Death by diamonds and
Death by diamonds and
Death by diamonds and pearls
Death by diamonds and pearls

You got your figure all nice
But the heart stays colder than ice
You got 25 grand on the bubble
And you're the one telling me that you don't think
you're in trouble
I might be a fan of your insolence
But that don't make you the innocent
You're just like the rest of those girls

They're all death by diamonds and
Death by diamonds and
Death by diamonds and
Death by diamonds and pearls

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