Diamonds

"BLACK DENIM TROUSERS AND MOTORCYCLE BOOTS"

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he wore black denim trousers and motorcycle boots and a black leather jacket with an eagle on the back he had a hopped-up 'cicle that took off like a gun that fool was the terror of highway 101

well, he never washed his face and he never combed his hair

he had axle grease imbedded underneath his fingernails

on the muscle of his arm was a red tattoo a picture of a heart saying mother, i love you

he had a pretty girlfriend by the name of mary lou but he treated her just like he treated all the rest and everybody pitied her and everybody knew he loved that doggone motorcycle best

he wore black denim trousers and motorcycle boots and a black leather jacket with an eagle on the back he had a hopped-up 'cicle that took off like a gun that fool was the terror of highway 101

brief instrumental interlude

mary lou, poor girl, she pleaded and she begged him not to leave

she said i've got a feeling if you ride tonight i'll grieve but her tears were shed in vain and her every word was lost

in the rumble of an indian and the smoke from his exhaust

spoken then he took off like the devil and there was fire in his eyes

he

said i'll go a thousand miles before the sun can rise.

but he hit a

screamin' diesel

that was california-bound sung and when they cleared the wreckage, all

they found

was his black denim trousers and motorcycle boots and a black leather jacket with an eagle on the back but they couldn't find the 'cicle that took off like a gun and they never found the terror of high way 1 oh 1

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