

Loudon Wainwright Iii "Acres Of Diamonds"

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You have a right to be rich - you've got no reason to
be poor.

You simply must have overlooked what you've been
looking for.

So step right up, my friends, cross your fingers, close
your eyes,

And let me introduce you to the poor man's paradise.

Acres of diamonds are there for the taking,

Shining in the silver lining of a dream that comes
true.

Over the rainbow, three miles beyond Christmas,

Acres of diamonds are waiting for you.

My friends, I'm here to tell you love's the grandest
thing on earth.

You shouldn't worship money, except for all it's worth.

'Cause if you take a man in love - give him some
spending green -

It won't be long 'fore he finds out what do wah ditty
means.

Acres of diamonds are there for the taking,

Shining in the silver lining of a dream that comes

true.

Over the rainbow, three miles beyond Christmas,

Acres of diamonds are waiting for you.

Over on the corner in the middle of the block

There's a stairway going nowhere built above a vacant

lot,

Where money grows on trees watered by a wishing well

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This must be heaven - or the Fontainebleau Hotel.

Acres of diamonds are there for the taking,

Shining in the silver lining of a dream that comes

true.

Over the rainbow, three miles beyond Christmas,

Acres of diamonds are waiting for you.

Friends, if you've got the proper amount of

determination,

You can overcome almost any kind of a physical

handicap.

Why, I once knew a man that didn't have a tooth in his

head,

And yet that man learned to play a bass drum better

than anybody I ever listened to.

Acres of diamonds are there for the taking,

Shining in the silver lining of a dream that comes

true.

Over the rainbow, three miles beyond Christmas,

Acres of diamonds are waiting for you.

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