Marilyn Monroe "Diamonds Are A Girl's Best Friend"

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The French are glad to die for love.
They delight in fighting duels.
But I prefer a man who lives
And gives expensive jewels.
A kiss on the hand
May be quite continental,
But diamonds are a girl's best friend.

A kiss may be grand But it won't pay the rental On your humble flat Or help you at the automat.

Men grow cold
As girls grow old,
And we all lose our charms in the end.

But square-cut or pear-shaped, These rocks don't loose their shape. Diamonds are a girl's best friend.

Tiffany's!
Cartier!
Black Starr!
Frost Gorm!
Talk to me Harry Winston.
Tell me all about it!

There may come a time When a lass needs a lawyer, But diamonds are a girl's best friend.

There may come a time When a hard-boiled employer

Thinks you're awful nice, But get that ice or else no dice.

He's your guy When stocks are high, But beware when they start to descend. It's then that those louses Go back to their spouses. Diamonds are a girl's best friend.

I've heard of affairs
That are strictly platonic,
But diamonds are a girl's best friend.

And I think affairs
That you must keep liaisonic
Are better bets
If little pets get big baguettes.

Time rolls on, And youth is gone, And you can't straighten up when you bend.

But stiff back Or stiff knees, You stand straight at Tiffany's.

Diamonds! Diamonds! I don't mean rhinestones! But diamonds are a girl's best friend.

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