

Morten Abel

"Indian Volvo"

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To get this story in this song
I don't think you can do
But I give you a few glimpses into my life
I grew up in a street such a quiet street
But now the traffic makes such a noise
I won't get anything for my flat
If I tried to sell it.....
Diamond
Is that a real diamond I've never seen one
To me it just looks like any stone
Is that a real diamond in your heart
Now, did we have a story here
I can't remember a thing
Can I bore you with a few glimpses into my life
I grew up in a town such a quiet town
But then we got the factory
Blessed at first, but now no-one wants what it makes
Sorrow
We can't get rid of it, we try though
We try as if there was no tomorrow
As tomorrow will be a better day
Timing....
Sorrow
I can't get rid of it, I try though
I try as if there was no tomorrow
As tomorrow will be a better day
Timing...
From one thing to another
I had a Dad, bless him
Bless the one whose never been caught praying
You're so hard, diamond in your heart
You're so hard, diamond in your heart

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