

## Phantogram "Mouthful Of Diamonds"

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Wake up, you're gettin' high on your own supply  
Oh, baby, you're still alive when you could've died, oh  
The world is not around because of you  
You know I'm not around because of you

You've got a mouthful of diamonds  
And a pocketful of secrets  
I know you're never telling anyone  
Because the patterns they control your mind  
Those patterns take away my time  
Hello, goodbye

Wasted, you tell the truth when you could've lied  
And troubles are on the rise cuz you're in disguise, oh  
And if it isn't me then pack your bags and leave  
I wish I could believe those devils won't take you back  
Out to the salty sea

You've got a mouthful of diamonds  
And a pocketful of secrets  
I know you're never telling anyone  
Because the patterns they control your mind  
Those patterns take away my time  
Hello, goodbye

I wish I could believe...

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