

Tat

"Diamond Child"

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I was born, misbehaved
Having smoked up my propriety
Who needs it anyway?
I use it like the blunt side of a blade
Blunt side of a blade
Well there's nothing left that's same
But who am I to complain
Yeah I'll torch your book of ways
And wipe my arse with the remains
With the remains...

I'll never be your diamond child
Don't wait on me
I'll never be your diamond child

So what do you do
When you're only sixteen
And life stares you in the face
And says, what you gunna be?
What you gunna be?
You're dressed to the nines
And bored to the teeth
With your first class living
Where something means nothing to me
Nothing to me

I'll never be your diamond child
Don't wait on me
I'll never be your diamond child

They got you on your knees
You're begging
You're waiting for self control
They say they got control of you
But you know that that ain't true
You're waiting to shine
Like the others shine
Well you can wait here the rest of your life
You'll never shine like the others shine
I'll never be your diamond child

