

Diamonds are a girl's best friend – Marilyn Monroe

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 lose their shape
Diamonds are a girl's best friend

Tiffany's!
Cartier!
Black, Starr, Frost, Gorham
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
Best friend



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych