

# Diamonds never made a lady – Modern talking

Oh my heart is crying in the night for you  
Oh, my God, oh don't you feel like a fool  
You're fooling yourself with a millionaire  
You think it's love but he don't care  
And one of these days  
You're gonna be surprised

Diamonds never made a lady,  
Lover or a friend  
I know it  
Diamonds never made a lady,  
All your dreams will end  
I know it

Your Californian nights  
Warm body held you tight  
Was just a dream  
But all the diamond lights  
Can't give you peacefull nights or sweet dreams

/ instrumental /

Oh my God, you really think you have it made  
Your heart is won, with first class expenses paid  
You drink champaign, eat caviar  
A colour TV in the back of your car  
But one of these days  
You're gonna be surprised

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Lover or a friend  
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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych