

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 champagne, 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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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych