I'll be damned, here comes your ghost again
But that's not unusual
It's just that the moon is full
And you decided to call

And here I sit, hand on the telephone Hearing the voice I'd known A couple of light years ago Headed straight for a fall

But we both know what memories can bring They bring Diamonds and Rust Yes we both know what memories can bring They bring Diamonds and Rust

Now I see you standing with brown leaves all around and snow in your hair

Now we're smiling out the window of the crummy hotel over Washi ngton Square

Our breath comes in white clouds, mingles and hangs in the air Speaking strictly for me we both could've died then and there

Now you're telling me you're not nostalgic Then give me another word for it You were so good with words And at keeping things vague

Cause I need some of that vagueness now
It's all come back too clearly, yes, I love you dearly
And if you're offering me diamonds and rust, I've already paid

But we both know what memories can bring They bring Diamonds and Rust Yes we both know what memories can bring They bring Diamonds and Rust

Diamonds, Diamonds and Rust Diamonds, Diamonds and Rust Diamonds, Diamonds and Rust Diamonds, Diamonds and Rust