

Diamond Boys

Smith Westerns

I'm in the rough layin' next to you
Hard as stone, the golden blue
The golden hair, silver eyes
Oh its true, its true

Chiseled love is hard to break
When you've got hands made of clay
I never thought we'd see the day
Oh it's true, it's true

Come out you diamond boys
Come out you diamond boys
Come out you diamond boys
It's so good to be a diamond with you

The light comes and hits your sides
Now the colors begin to shine
The golden hair and silver eyes
Oh it's true, it's true

Chiseled love is hard to break
when you've got hands made of clay
Never thought we'd see the day
Oh it's true, it's true

Come out you diamond boys
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