Emi

Well I'll be damned,

C

Here comes your ghost again

G

But that's not unusual

D

It's just that the moon is full

Emi

And you happened 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

As I remember your eyes Were bluer than robin's eggs My poetry was lousy you said Where are you calling from A booth in the Midwest

Ten years ago
I bought you some cufflinks
You brought me something
We both know what memories can bring
They bring Diamonds and Rust

## Hmi

Now I see you standing with brown leaves all around

Ami

And snow in your hair

Hmi

Now we're smiling out the window of the crummy hotel

Ami

Over Washington square

С

Our breath comes out white clouds

G

Mingles and hangs in the air

Fmaj7

Speaking strictly for me

G H7

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 loved you dearly
And if you're offering me diamonds and rust