

## Diamonds

Passenger

Well I spoke to this man,  
Said he'd been to the moon,  
Carved his name in the ground,  
Saw the world spinning round,  
And came back that afternoon.

And I laughed at this man,  
Said he'd been lost at sea,  
Heard the sirens call,  
Seen the pirates fall,  
To the monsters in the deep.

I said I'd heard some tall tales,  
Some good stories in my time,  
When I asked him for proof,  
He just showed me the truth,  
That was dancing in his eyes.

I could not believe this man,  
Said he was a millionaire,  
He said I know I dress in rags,  
But I drive a vintage Jag,  
And I've got a diamond chandelier.

I said I think I need a drink,  
And made my way outside,  
You know I'd swear this was a spoof,  
If it wasn't for the truth,  
That was dancing in his eyes.

When I came back in the room,  
The man had disappeared,  
He left a rock from the moon,  
And eyepatch and a diamond,  
From a chandelier.