

# Tears For Diamonds

Racoon

He crossed the street he knew so well  
Got lost there every day  
Cursed his work, cried in shame

And was really glad it rained

Let's trade our tears for diamonds  
Trade our tears for diamonds

Stepping in the day was long  
Much longer than the time  
No one around here gave a damn  
Not even just a dime

So let's trade our tears for diamonds  
Let's trade our tears for diamonds

On and on it goes and goes  
On and on  
Sorry, he never seems to cut it

He's poor as fuck and he still deserves  
A statue so they say  
He took good care of wife and kids  
But they left him anyway

Let's trade his tears for diamonds  
Let's trade his tears for diamonds

On and on it goes and goes  
On and on  
Sorry, he never seems to cut it  
To cut it

We change the things we used to love  
Until they make us hate  
We can dress up on the outside  
But inside there's just no way

Let's trade our tears for diamonds  
Let's trade our tears for diamonds

On and on it goes and goes  
On and on  
Sorry, he never seems to cut it