

Diamond in the Rough

Airbourne

I had a dollar in my pocket
And dirt on my hands
She was a rich man's daughter
Who didn't give a damn She had all the boys talkin'
With her fancy cat walkin'
But it was me who took her home
And gave her bed a good rockin', oh yeah 'Cause at the end of the day
Honey, when it's all said and done
I can't get enough of that diamond in the rough
I can't get enough of your diamond in the rough Early next morning
I woke naked and beat
And as the sun was rising
She was lookin' like a treat I stuck my finger in the honey
Threw my dollar in the well
And when I made my wish
You know it was clear as a bell That at the end of the day
Honey, when it's all said and done
I can't get enough of that diamond in the rough
I can't get enough of your diamond in the rough I can't get enough of that diamond in the rough
I can't get enough of that diamond in the rough
I can't get enough of that diamond in the rough
I can't get enough of your diamond in the rough

Songwriters

Joel O'keeffe Published by

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