

Death by Diamonds and Pearls

Band of Skulls

She grew up in a nice neighborhood
But it didn't do her no good
'Cause she's just a sum of her influence
Hell, and I can't tell you the difference
By the cracked windscreen on her car
Something is telling you don't know how lucky you are
You're just like the rest of those girls They're all death by diamonds and
Death by diamonds and
Death by diamonds and
Death by diamonds and pearls
Death by diamonds and pearls You got your figure all nice
But the heart stays colder than ice
You got twenty-five grand on the bubble
And you're the one telling me that you don't think you're in trouble
I might be a fan of your insolence
But that don't make you the innocent
You're just like the rest of those girls They're all death by diamonds and
Death by diamonds and
Death by diamonds and
Death by diamonds and pearls

Songwriters

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