

# Diamond Ring

## The New Basement Tapes

If I ever get back to St. Louis again  
There's going to be some changes made  
I'm gonna find ol' Alice, right where I left off  
It's gonna be just as if I stayed  
That old organ grinder is gonna wind his box  
And the knife sharpener is gonna sing  
When I get back to St. Louis again  
I'm gonna find that diamond ring

Diamond ring, diamond ring  
Shine like gold, behold that diamond ring

If I ever get back to St. Louis again  
Everybody's gonna smile  
One of them Mac girls drag me up to Washington  
I got stuck there for awhile  
She gave me more misery than a man can more  
Than I took her bad advice  
Now I don't aim to bother anyone  
I paid that awful price

Diamond ring, diamond ring  
Shine like gold, behold that diamond ring

If I ever get back to St. Louis again  
That diamond ring is gonna shine  
That old burlesque dancer is gonna bum around  
And everything is gonna be fine  
I'm gonna saddle up my accounts of what's left  
And leave the rest up to the law  
And I'm going to marry the one I love  
Then I'm for Wichita

Diamond ring, diamond ring  
Shine like gold, behold that diamond ring

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