

# Diamond in the Rough

[Lisa Mitchell](#)

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  
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