Dimestore Diamond

Beth Ditto

Everybody knows
The thing she does to please
Low cut sweaters
With her skirts above her knees
She's a dimestore diamondEverybody knows
Just where she gets her clothes
A watercolor painting
In a Renoir pose
She's a dimestore diamondEverybody knows
But no one can tell
A homemade haircut
But she wears it well
She's a dimestore diamondYou can call her broke
You can call her poor
But everybody knows that
She ain't coal no more
She's a dimestore diamondShines like the real thing, real thing, real thing
Dimestore diamond, dimestore diamondGotta catch ya one, gotta catch ya one
One, go an' catch one
Gotta catch ya one, gotta catch ya one
One, go an' catch oneEverybody knows
The thing she does to please
Low cut sweaters
With her skirts above her knees
She's a dimestore diamond, dimestore diamondShines like the real thing, real thing, real thing
DimestoreShines like the real thing, real thing, real thing
Dimestore diamond, dimestore diamond, dimestore diamond

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/