

# Diamonds Are a Girl's Best Friend

## Marilyn Monroe

The French are glad to die for love.  
They delight in fighting duels  
But I prefer a man who lives  
And gives expensive jewels.  
A kiss on the hand  
May be quite continental,  
But diamonds are a girl's best friend. A kiss may be grand  
But it won't pay the rental  
On your humble flat  
Or help you at the automat. Men grow cold  
As girls grow old,  
And we all lose our charms in the end. But square-cut or pear-shaped,  
These rocks don't lose their shape.  
Diamonds are a girl's best friend. Tiffany's!  
Cartier!  
Black Starr!  
Frost Gormham!  
Talk to me Harry Winston.  
Tell me all about it! There may come a time  
When a lass needs a lawyer,  
But diamonds are a girl's best friend. There may come a time  
When a hard-boiled employer  
Thinks you're awful nice,  
But get that ice or else no dice. He's your guy  
When stocks are high,  
But beware when they start to descend. It's then that those louses  
Go back to their spouses.  
Diamonds are a girl's best friend. I've heard of affairs  
That are strictly platonic,  
But diamonds are a girl's best friend. And I think affairs  
That you must keep Masonic  
Are better bets  
If little pets get big baguettes. Time rolls on,  
And youth is gone,  
And you can't straighten up when you bend. But stiff back  
Or stiff knees,  
You stand straight at Tiffany's. Diamonds! Diamonds!  
I don't mean rhinestones!  
But diamonds are a girl's best friend.

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