

Diamond Avenue

Dave Stewart & The Spiritual Cowboys

I saw a hundred men laughing only two understanding
A wheel that was spinning for good and for evil
There was a church bell ringing but nobody listening
Except the beggars in the doorways of designer perfection
There was a thin man collecting for a government problem
He spent a long time waiting with that look of disapproval
There was icicles forming in the agency windows but nothing for sale there
Only dreamtime oblivion

Ah - the mysteries that are discussed in the beds of the kings and queens

Ah - The misery well it brings you down like a recurring dream

Ah - here on the diamond avenue (on the diamond avenue)

And there's a tightrop marriage between the doctor and the junkie

In daylight it's perfect but at night time it's frightening

The hospital was moved so the hotel could profit

But nobody stayed up there to curse it or to mock it

As hi-fi condition arranged for my transport

But there's nothing to hear except the sound of bloody progress

The buildings are blushing from the interest they're earning

But the tables and the chairs on the bombsites are burning

Ah - the mysteries that are discussed in the beds of the kings and queens

Ah - The misery well it brings you down like a recurring dream

Ah - here on the diamond avenue (on the diamond avenue)

Let's have a look, what do you see

I saw Thatcher and Murdoch those twins of confusing

Pay Saatchi and Saatchi to keep up their little illusion

I saw pepsi and my hero both digging a goldmine

It's funny how money can make you deaf as well as blind

Ah - the mysteries that are discussed in the beds of the kings and queens

Ah. The misery well it brings you down in a recurring dream

Here on the diamond avenue

Here on the diamond avenue

Here on the diamond avenue

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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