

# Diane

## Cam

Oh, I promise I didn't know he was your man  
I would've noticed a gold wedding band, Diane  
I'd rather you hate me than not understand  
Oh, Diane You pick the time and the place  
Don't know how much this hurts  
I gave him my heart to break  
Now I know he broke yours first  
Lying right there in my bed  
While he was lying to you  
Believing the words that he said  
How could we be such fools? And all those nights that he's given to me  
I wish that I could give them back to you  
Diane  
I promise I didn't know he was your man  
I would've noticed a gold wedding band, Diane  
I'd rather you hate me than not understand  
Oh, Diane You can blame me if it helps  
That's what a good wife would do  
But you're only cheating yourself  
Choosing him over the truth And all those nights that he's given to me  
I wish that I could give them back to you Diane  
I promise I didn't know he was your man  
I would've noticed a gold wedding band, Diane  
I'd rather you hate me than not understand  
Oh, Diane  
Oh oh, Diane, Diane  
Oh oh, Diane  
Oh, I'd rather you hate me than not understand  
Oh, Diane And all those nights that he's given to me  
I wish that I could give them back to you  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>