

Coal to Diamonds

Gossip

I think I feel a little hurt
My fists are turning coal to diamonds
Why no one told me so much work
Would all go into tryin'?
Oh, but those feelings ain't the same
How some things never change
Well, nobody's perfect
And I knew better
Anyway I thought about it 'til my head hurt
I thought about it but it only made things worse
I thought about it 'til my head hurt
I thought about it but it only made things worse So I was wrong
What could I do?
I knew all along So we don't, don't think about it
Think it about it
Or talk about it talk about it
We don't think about it think about I think I feel a little hurt
My fists are turning coal to diamonds
Why no one told me so much work
Would all go into tryin'?
Oh, but those feelings ain't this strange
How some things never change
Well, nobody's perfect
And I knew better
Anyway I thought about it 'til my head hurt
I thought about it but it only made things worse
I thought about it 'til my head hurt
I thought about it but it only made things worse So I was wrong
What could I do?
I knew all along I'm a fool for you

Songwriters

HANNAH BLILIE, NATHAN HOWDESHELL, MARY BETH PATTERSON Published by
Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>