

Diamond Days

Eric Bibb

Some days you get diamonds,
Some days nickels and dimes
 Some days life's a poem
Some days nothing rhymes,
Some days you're a winner,
 Some days you lose,
Some days all you're doing is paying dues.

On a Wednesday I was playing in a biker bar outside Topeka
On that Friday I was playing on a blues cruise, going to Dominica
 Ebb and flows, like the tide
Some days you get diamonds,
Some days nickels and dimes,
 Some days sparkle,
Some days nothing shines,
 Some days you're given
 Some days you choose,
Some days all you're doing is paying dues.

Tonight I'm sleeping in a 5-Star hotel, Wouldn't ask for more,
But I remember I wound up many a night sleeping on a stranger's floor,
 Sometimes you walk, sometimes you ride.

Some folks treat you like something under their shoe, ain't nothin' new.
Others greet you like a holy prophet, now what you gonna do?
 You try to take it all in stride,
 Cuz some days you get diamonds,
 Some days nickels and dimes,
 Some days you're out of tune,
 Some days it all chimes,
 Some days you're grinnin',
 Some days you're frownin; the blues,
 Some days all you're doing is payin' dues
 Some days all you're doing is payin' dues

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.