Tears to Diamonds

Watsky

They press our teardrops into diamonds
They change our sorrows into gold
They're gonna turn our blood to rubies

We just need someone we can holdGot an issue but it's getting bigger and bigger

In the beginning it was something minor

Got a rat up in my kitchen and we gotta get rid of it

So we're bringing in a tiger

There's something inside her

Thought you were blissful

I heard you did it with a pink-handled pistol

But sadness, it tend to latch on

And it won't let go like a pitbull

Don't even know if you left a note

Should we blame the Depakote?

Or vilify the Abilify?

You were trying to find your vanilla sky

Then you unravel

Face down on rock bottom fucking chewing gravel

Because a human's so fragile. What can you do? They press our teardrops into diamonds

They change our sorrows into gold

They're gonna turn our blood to rubies

We just need someone we can hold

They press our teardrops into diamonds

But they can't change our hearts to stone

They're gonna turn our blood to rubies

I know that we are not aloneI know it's sappy

But I want my family to be happy

Without becoming flatter than a sheet of paper

An army of zombies shuffling through a vapor

But I know folks who found something beautiful

And they credit the pharmaceuticals

For slaying the demons that they're running from

It might have saved their lives and I'm one of em

But there's a limit to the shit you can endure

You get a prescription and you're thinking that it's pure

But baby maybe it's a problem when you got a problem

And you get addicted to the cure

The spike ain't not mystery

We're any penny in a billion dollar industry

And there's a mothafucka on living on the hill pushing pills
Stacking bills off our miseryHad a teaspoon that's full of pain
Got an ocean that's full of sorrow
Had a teaspoon that's full of pain
Got an ocean that's full of sorrowThey press our teardrops into diamonds
They change our sorrows into gold
They're gonna turn our blood to rubies
We just need someone we can hold
They press our teardrops into diamonds
But they can't change our hearts to stone
They're gonna turn our blood to rubies
I know that we are not alone

Songwriters

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