

# He'd Be A Diamond

## Teenage Fanclub

When the tape runs out, the music keeps playing  
When the walls come down, it's still hard to cross the line  
When his love is gone, he says he still needs her  
And he wants to let you know, that if he had his chance again  
He'd be a diamond

When you dab your eyes, your tears keep on falling  
When you blow your nose, it still gets blocked up and runs  
And though you feel like shit, he says you look beautiful  
And he swears by all the saints, that if he had his chance again  
He'd be a diamond  
Is he lying to get what he wants

Or does he mean it this time  
Is he running low on affection  
And beer and dope dope, and an ironing board  
And an unpaid analyst who shags  
When you turn your back, you still see what's behind you  
When you start afresh, you still think of days gone by  
When a heart is broken, it still goes on pumping  
And he told me just last night, that if he had his chance again  
He'd be a diamond

Lyrics provided by

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