

Diamond Ring

The New Basement Tapes

If I ever get back to St. Louis again
There's going to be some changes made
I'm gonna find ol' Alice, right where I left off
It's gonna be just as if I stayed
That old organ grinder is gonna wind his box
And the knife sharpener is gonna sing
When I get back to St. Louis again
I'm gonna find that diamond ring

Diamond ring, diamond ring
Shine like gold, behold that diamond ring

If I ever get back to St. Louis again
Everybody's gonna smile
One of them Mac girls drag me up to Washington
I got stuck there for awhile
She gave me more misery than a man can more
Than I took her bad advice
Now I don't aim to bother anyone
I paid that awful price

Diamond ring, diamond ring
Shine like gold, behold that diamond ring

If I ever get back to St. Louis again
That diamond ring is gonna shine
That old burlesque dancer is gonna bum around
And everything is gonna be fine
I'm gonna saddle up my accounts of what's left
And leave the rest up to the law
And I'm going to marry the one I love
Then I'm for Wichita

Diamond ring, diamond ring
Shine like gold, behold that diamond ring
