

In The Rough

[Anna Nalick](#)

You say you fell while holding diamonds in your hands
"It's your fault for running, holding diamonds," I said
And I offer no sympathy for that
I hear that it was you who died alone
Better off, I sparkle on my own And someday love will find me in the rough
Someday love will finally be enough I turned around three times and wound up at your door
Now you say you know all that you did not know before
And I offer no sympathy for that
Better off, I sparkle on my own And someday love will find me in the rough
Someday love will finally be enough I got your love letters
I threw them all away
And I hear you think that I'm crazy
I'm driving ninety-five
And I'm driving you away
And I shine a little more lately And someday love will find me in the rough
Someday love will finally be enough I shine a little more lately

Songwriters

ANNA NALICK Published by

Lyrics © IMAGEM U.S. LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>