

# Coal To Diamonds (Live In Liverpool)

## Gossip

I think I feel a little hurt  
My fists are turning coal to diamonds  
Why no one told me so much work  
Would all go into tryin'?  
Oh, but those feelings ain't the same  
How some things never change  
Well, nobody's perfect  
And I knew better  
Anyway I thought about it 'til my head hurt  
I thought about it but it only made things worse  
I thought about it 'til my head hurt  
I thought about it but it only made things worse So I was wrong  
What could I do?  
I knew all along So we don't, don't think about it  
Think it about it  
Or talk about it talk about it  
We don't think about it think about I think I feel a little hurt  
My fists are turning coal to diamonds  
Why no one told me so much work  
Would all go into tryin'?  
Oh, but those feelings ain't this strange  
How some things never change  
Well, nobody's perfect  
And I knew better  
Anyway I thought about it 'til my head hurt  
I thought about it but it only made things worse  
I thought about it 'til my head hurt  
I thought about it but it only made things worse So I was wrong  
What could I do?  
I knew all along I'm a fool for you

Songwriters

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