

# Black Diamond Strings

Guy Clark

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Black Diamond Strings  
This Black Diamond Strings  
Drinkin 1 W. Harper  
Playin Black Diamond Strings Black Diamond Strings  
Are like white flour and grits  
You play Black Diamond Strings  
Cause its all you can get Black Diamond Strings on a catalog guitar  
Thats pretty high cotton whoever you are  
You break one you change one, thats as good as it gets  
You can play all year long on two or three sets J.W. Crowell was a hell of a man  
He played two nights a week in a hillbilly band  
He played at the Ice House on Telephone Road  
And he played in the yard just to lighten his load Black Diamond Strings  
Oh, Black Diamond Strings  
Drinkin 1 W. Harper  
Playin Black Diamond Strings Black Diamond Strings  
Are like white flour and grits  
You play Black Diamond Strings  
Cause its all you can get Say hey, J.W, come on play that frogline  
Let Old Rodney sit in, hell, hes goin on nine  
His fingers are bleedin, but hes keepin good time  
Playin Black Diamond Strings, and hell never quit tryin And I causette she told em both  
She said, "You boys pack it up, its time to go home  
We got church in the mornin, man, its comin up dawn  
Dont make me say it again or Im gone  
You can stay here forever, but youre gonna walk home" Black Diamond Strings  
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Cause its all you can get

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