

# Death By Diamonds And Pearls (album)

## Band of Skulls

She grew up in a nice neighborhood  
But it didn't do her no good  
'Cause she's just a sum of her influence  
Hell, and I can't tell you the difference  
By the cracked windscreen on her car  
Something is telling you don't know how lucky you are  
You're just like the rest of those girls They're all death by diamonds and  
Death by diamonds and  
Death by diamonds and  
Death by diamonds and pearls  
Death by diamonds and pearls You got your figure all nice  
But the heart stays colder than ice  
You got twenty-five grand on the bubble  
And you're the one telling me that you don't think you're in trouble  
I might be a fan of your insolence  
But that don't make you the innocent  
You're just like the rest of those girls They're all death by diamonds and  
Death by diamonds and  
Death by diamonds and  
Death by diamonds and pearls

Songwriters

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