

Some Days Are Diamonds

G D G
When you asked how I've been here with-out you,
C G
I like to say I've been fine and I do,
C G
But we both know the truth is hard to come by,
Em D
And if I told the truth, that's not quite true.

G C G
Some days are diamonds; some days are stone.
Em A D
Sometimes the hard times won't leave me a-lone.
G C G
Sometimes a cold wind blows a chill in my bones.
C G D G
Some days are diamonds; some days are stone.

D G
Now the face that I see in my mirror,
C G
More and more is a stranger to me.
C G
More and more I can see there's a danger
Em D
In becoming what I never thought I'd be.

G C G
Some days are diamonds; some days are stone.
Em A D
Sometimes the hard times won't leave me a-lone.
G C G
Sometimes a cold wind blows a chill in my bones.
C G D G
Some days are diamonds; some days are stone.

repeat