

Diamonds and Rust. 1975. Joan Baez.

4/4 Time 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro: [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em/] [AmC/] [Em/] [B7] [Em] [Em]

Well [Em] I'll be damned, here comes your [C] ghost again
But that's not un-[G]-usual, it's just that the [D] moon is full
And you happened to [Em] call and [Em] here I sit, hand on the [C] telephone
Hearing a [G] voice I'd known, a couple of [D] light years ago
Heading straight for a [Em] fall [Em]

As [Em] I remember your eyes were bluer than [C] robin's eggs
My poetry was [G] lousy you said. Where are you [D] calling from?
A booth in the [Em] mid-west [Em] [Em] - Ten years ago I bought you [C] cufflinks
You brought me [G] something; we both know what [D] mem'ries can bring
They bring diamonds and [Em] rust
(Instrumental) [Em] [Em] [Em/] [AmC/] [B7/] [Em] [Em]

Well [Em] you burst on the scene, already a [C] legend
The unwashed [G] phenomenon; the original [D] vagabond
You strayed into my [Em] arms
And [Em] there you stayed, temporarily [C] lost at sea
The Madonna was [G] yours for free; yes the girl on the [D] half-shell
Would keep you un-[Em]-harmed [Em]

(Bridge)

Now I [Bm] see you standing brown leaves falling all around and snow in your
[Am7] hair
Now you're [Bm] smiling out the window of the crummy hotel over Washington
[Am7] Square
Our [C] breath comes out white clouds, mingles and hangs in the [G] air
Speaking [Fmaj7] strictly for me we both could have died then and [G] there
(Instrumental) [Fmaj7] [G] [B7/] [Em/] [Em] [Em]

[Em] Now you're telling me you're not nos-[C]-talgic
Then give me another [G] word for it; you who are [D] so good with words
And at keeping things [Em] vague
'Cause [Em] I need some of that vagueness now it's all come back too [C] clearly.
Yes, loved you [G] dearly; and if you're offering me [D] diamonds and rust,
I've already [Em] paid [Em] [Em]

