Diamonds and Rust   Joan Baez

INTRO: [Am]

Well [Am] I'll be damned here comes your [F] ghost again
That's not un-[C]usual, it's just that the [G] moon is full
And your happened to [Am] call

And [Am] here I sit, hand on the [F] telephone
Hearing a [C] voice I'd known a couple of [G] light years ago
Heading straight for a [Am] fall

As [Am] I remember your eyes were bluer than [F] robin's eggs
'My poetry was [C] lousy', you said. 'Where are you [G] calling from?'
'A booth in the mid-[Am]west'

Ten [Am] years ago I bought you some [F] cuff links
You brought me [C] something and we both know what [G] memories can bring
They bring diamonds and [Am] rust

You [Am] burst on the scene already a [F] legend
The unwashed phe-[C]nomenon the original [G] vagabond
You strayed into my [Am] arms

And [Am] there you stayed temporarily [F] lost at sea
The Madonna was [C] yours for free, yes the girl on the [G] half-shell
Would keep you un-[Am]harmed

Now I [Em] see you standing
With [Em] brown leaves falling
And [Em] snow in your [Dm] hair
Now you're [Em] smiling out the window
Of that [Em] crummy hotel over Washington [Dm] Square
Our [F] breath comes out [F] white clouds
And [F] mingles and [F] hangs in the [C] air
Speaking [F] strictly for me
We both could have died then and [E7] there

Now [Am] you're telling me, you're not nos-[F]talgic;
Give me another [C] word for it, you were always so [G] good with words
And at keeping things [Am] vague

I [Am] need that vagueness now, it's coming back [F] clearly
Oh I love you [C] dearly; - if you're offering me [G] diamonds and rust
I've already [Am] paid….

But we [F] both know what memories can [G] bring
They bring diamonds and [Am] rust
Yes we [F] both know what memories can [G] bring
They bring diamonds and [Am] rust

[F] Diamonds, [G] diamonds and [Am] rust
[F] Diamonds, [G] diamonds and [Am] rust
SLOWER: [F] Diamonds, [G] diamonds and [Am] rust