Paul Simon - Diamonds On The Soles Of Her Shoes

Tom: D

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     D
She's a rich girl, she don't try to hide it
                              A                   D
Diamonds on the soles of her shoes
            D
Hes's a poor boy, empty as a pocket
                              A            D
Empty as a pocket with nothing to lose
    G           D              A
D
Sing ta-na-na, ta-na-na-na, diamonds on the soles of her shoes
        G           D         A
D
Sing ta-na-na, ta-na-na-na, diamonds on the soles of her shoes
  A                              D
Diamonds on the soles of her shoes.
  A                              D
Diamonds on the soles of her shoes, poor boy
  A                              D
Diamonds on the soles of her shoes.

D       G  A     D      G  A     D      G  A
D          G  A

D                     G                    A
D
People say she's crazy she got diamonds on the soles of her
shoes
         G                    A
D
Well, that's one way to lose those walking blues
             G                  A            D
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Wearin' diamonds on the soles of her shoes

She's physic'ly forgot but then she slipped into my pocket
with
      my car keys
She say's you're taking me for granted because I please you

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                  G           A
D
As if everybody here would know what I was talkin' about
             G              A
D
As if everybody would know exactly what I was talkin' about
  D   G-A          D   G-A
Talkin' about diamonds on the soles of her shoes ( oo-ooh, oo-
ooh)
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She makes the sign of a teaspoon, he makes the sine of a wave
The poor boy changes clothes & puts on aftershave
To compensate for his ordinary shoes

She said "honey, take me dancing" but they ended up out
sleeping
   in a doorway
By the bordellos and the lights of Upper Broadway
Wearing diamonds on the soles of their shoes

And I can say ......

Acordes