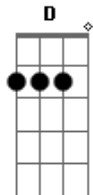


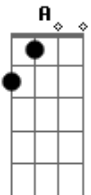
Paul Simon - Diamonds On The Soles Of Her Shoes

Tom: D	Wearin' diamonds on the soles of her shoes
D She's a rich girl, she don't try to hide it	She's physic'ly forgot but then she slipped into my pocket
A Diamonds on the soles of her shoes	with
D Hes's a poor boy, empty as a pocket	my car keys
A Empty as a pocket with nothing to lose	She say's you're taking me for granted because I please you
D Sing ta-na-na, ta-na-na-na, diamonds on the soles of her shoes	G A
G D A	As if everybody here would know what I was talkin' about
D Sing ta-na-na, ta-na-na-na, diamonds on the soles of her shoes	D G A
A Diamonds on the soles of her shoes.	As if everybody would know exactly what I was talkin' about
A Diamonds on the soles of her shoes, poor boy	D G-A D G-A A
A Diamonds on the soles of her shoes.	Talkin' about diamonds on the soles of her shoes (oo-oooh, oo-oooh)
D G A D G A D G A	She makes the sign of a teaspoon, he makes the sine of a wave
D G A	The poor boy changes clothes & puts on aftershave
D G A	To compensate for his ordinary shoes
D G A	She said "honey, take me dancing" but they ended up out
D G A	sleeping
People say she's crazy she got diamonds on the soles of her shoes	in a doorway
G A	By the bordellos and the lights of Upper Broadway
D G A	Wearing diamonds on the soles of their shoes
Well, that's one way to lose those walking blues	And I can say
G A D	

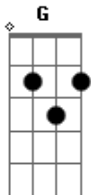
Acordes



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