

SOME DAYS ARE DIAMONDS

John Denver

[4/10/60]

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

CHORUS:

Some days are (G) diamonds, (C) some days are (G) stones
Sometimes the (Bm) hard times (C) won't leave me a (D) lone
Sometimes the (G) cold wind (C) blows a chill in my (G) bones (Em)
Some days are (G) diamonds (D) some days are (G) stones.

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

CHORUS

Some days are (G) diamonds, (C) some days are (G) stones
Sometimes the (Bm) hard times (C) won't leave me a (D) lone
Sometimes the (G) cold wind (C) blows a chill in my (G) bones (Em)
Some days are (G) diamonds (D) some days are (G) stones.

REPEAT LAST LINE...