

# Diamonds (feat. Charli XCX)

Giorgio Moroder

Cut out with scissors made of starlight it is  
Alright cause you're glowing through the limelight now it's  
Hold tight we collide into the satellite  
Heart right yeah we're sleeping with the city tonight This tastes like  
We love like On my hand, on my head, on my chest  
I'm dressed up like a girl's best friend  
In my heart, in my room, in my bed  
You're shining like you're one of them  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh oh you're like Lost in your spectrum and your colors you are  
Alright no you're nothing like the other's but it's  
Don't touch when you're laced up in the velvet rope  
I melt when you kiss me yeah you cling to my throat  
This tastes like  
We love like On my hand, on my head, on my chest  
I'm dressed up like a girl's best friend  
In my heart, in my room, in my bed  
You're shining like you're one of them  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh oh you're like Yeah you're shining like the cartier  
You're the rough cut boy at the party babe  
I heard you cost a million dollars by the champagne you swallow  
You'll be icing out my pockets [?] 100% carbon shape up  
Straight up  
Crystals in the garden  
We love like  
On my hand, on my head, on my chest  
I'm dressed up like a girl's best friend  
In my heart, in my room, in my bed  
You're shining like you're one of them  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh oh you're like  
On my hand, on my head, on my chest  
I'm dressed up like a girl's best friend  
In my heart, in my room, in my bed  
You're shining like you're one of them  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh oh you're like

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

