

Diamond Rings

Tennis

I've been looking at your diamond rings
And reflecting on the things they tell me
That they move too quick to misbehave
A dissenter cannot be a slave
I'm waiting on you to make my heart move
Baby, won't you come into me
Come and make my heart move

Do-do, do-do, do-do, do-do
Do-do, do-do, do-do, do-do-do
Do-do, do-do, do-do, do-do
Do-do, do-do, do-do, do-do-do

Time to light the lamp and trim the wick
I see crimson through a colored slit oh yeah
Waiting for the day I change my name
I've been told that doesn't mean a thing
I'm waiting on you to make my heart move
Baby, won't you come into me
Really make my heart move

Come and make my heart move baby
Ooh baby, I'm waiting for the magic
Come an make heart move baby
Come into my heart, oh baby

Do-do, do-do, do-do, do-do
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Do-do, do-do, do-do, do-do
Do-do, do-do, do-do, do-do-do