

Diamonds, Gold & Fur (P. Odgers)

She wears the most expensive perfume at a price that you can smell
But she found the cost of Paradise sent him to Hell
Now she sprays some on the letters that she writes to him each week
But the letters just make him jealous and the perfume makes him weep

She visits him when she can and she tells him of her life
But inside he can hear rumours of free men and his wife

She always wanted luxury, Diamonds, Gold and Fur
She'd expect the very best that he could get for her
Now he tears up all the letters that she sends to him each week
'Cos the dreams he finds between the lines haunt him in his sleep

She visits him when she can and she tells him of her life
But inside he can hear rumours of free men and his wife

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He wanted to keep her
He thought he could treat her to
Diamonds, Gold and Fur

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