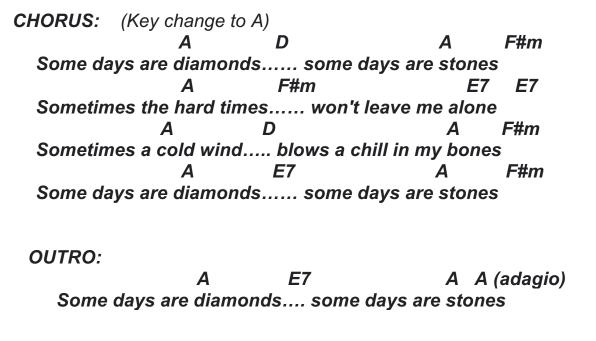
## SOME DAYS ARE DIAMONDS (Deena Kaye Rose, 1976) DEK/10/23

G D Em Em  1) When you ask how I've been here without you C G G I'd like to say I've been fine and I do C G But we both know the truth is hard to come by Em A D D7 And if I told the truth that's notquite true  CHORUS: G C G Em  Some days are diamondssome days are stones G A D D7  Sometimes the hard timeswon't leave me alone G C G Em  Some days are diamondssome days are stones G D G D↓  Some days are diamondssome days are stones  G D G D↓  Some days are diamondssome days are stones  G D G D↓  C G G Em  2) Now the face that I see in my mirror C G G G  More and more is a stranger to me C G G Em  More and more I can see there's a danger A D D7  In becoming what I never thought I'd be  CHORUS: G C G Em  Some days are diamonds some days are stones G A D D7  Sometimes the hard times some days are stones G A D D7  Sometimes the hard times won't leave me alone G C G Em  Sometimes a cold wind blows a chill in my bones G D G G A A ↓  Some days are diamonds some days are stones G D G G A A ↓  Some days are diamonds some days are stones	Key: (	Start Note: B	<u>Time</u> : 4/4	Strum: d_ du	_u du
1) When you ask how I've been here without you  C G G I'd like to say I've been fine and I do C C But we both know the truth is hard to come by Em A D D And if I told the truth that's notquite true  CHORUS:  G C G Some days are diamondssome days are stones G A D D Sometimes the hard timeswon't leave me alone G C G Some days are diamondssome days are stones G D G D Some days are diamondssome days are stones  G D G D Some days are diamondssome days are stones  G D G More and more that I see in my mirror C G G More and more is a stranger to me C G G More and more I can see there's a danger A D D In becoming what I never thought I'd be  CHORUS: G C Some days are diamonds some days are stones G A D D Sometimes the hard times some days are stones G C Sometimes a cold wind blows a chill in my bones G G G G C Sometimes a cold wind blows a chill in my bones G D G G A A A A B B C C C C C C C C C C C C C C	<u>Intro</u> :	G/// C/// C///	C ↓		
G C G Em  Some days are diamondssome days are stones G A D D7  Sometimes the hard timeswon't leave me alone G C G Em  Sometimes a cold windblows a chill in my bones G D G D↓  Some days are diamondssome days are stones  G D Em Em  2) Now the face that I see in my mirror C G G G  More and more is a stranger to me C G Em  More and more I can see there's a danger A D D7  In becoming what I never thought I'd be  CHORUS: G C G Em  Some days are diamonds some days are stones G A D D7  Sometimes the hard times won't leave me alone G C G Em  Sometimes a cold wind blows a chill in my bones G D G G A A \$\frac{1}{2}\$	l'd l	en you ask how I've C like to say I've been t C t we both know the t Em A	been here v G fine and I do ruth is hard t	without you G G co come by D D7	
Some days are diamondssome days are stones  G A D D7  Sometimes the hard timeswon't leave me alone  G C G Em  Sometimes a cold windblows a chill in my bones  G D G D↓  Some days are diamondssome days are stones  G D Em Em  2) Now the face that I see in my mirror  C G G  More and more is a stranger to me  C G Em  More and more I can see there's a danger  A D D7  In becoming what I never thought I'd be  CHORUS:  G C G Em  Some days are diamonds some days are stones  G A D D7  Sometimes the hard times won't leave me alone  G C G Em  Sometimes a cold wind blows a chill in my bones  G D G G A A ↓	C		•		_
In becoming what I never thought I'd be  CHORUS:  G  C  Some days are diamonds some days are stones  G  A  D  D  Sometimes the hard times won't leave me alone  G  C  G  Sometimes a cold wind blows a chill in my bones  G  D  G  G  A  A  A	Mor	Some days are diam G Sometimes the hard G Sometimes a cold w G Some days are diam G the face that I see. C e and more is a stra C e and more I can se	A timeswon C indblows a D condssome Em E in my mirror G nger to me	e days are stones D I't leave me alone G chill in my bone G days are stones  m G G Em danger	s D7 e Em es D↓
G C G Em Some days are diamonds some days are stones G A D D7 Sometimes the hard times won't leave me alone G C G Em Sometimes a cold wind blows a chill in my bones G D G A A ↓	In be	ecoming what I nev	er thought I'	d be	
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