F C Dm
When you ask how I've been here without you
Bb F
I'd like to say I've been fine and I do.
Bb F
But we both know the truth is hard to come by
Dm C
And if I told the truth, that's not quite true

F Bb F
Some days are diamonds some days are stones
Am C
Sometimes the hard times won't leave me alone
F Dm
Sometimes the cold wind blows a chill in my bones
F C F
Some days are diamonds some days are stones.

F C Dm
Now the face that I see in my mirror
Bb F
More and more is a stranger to me
Bb F
More and more I can see there's a danger
Dm C
In becoming what I never thought I'd be

F Bb F
Some days are diamonds some days are stones
Am C
Sometimes the hard times won't leave me alone
F Dm
Sometimes a cold wind blows a chill in my bones
F C F
Some days are diamonds some days are stones.