

Diamonds in the Mine
written by Leonard Cohen

Intro: A

A G
 The woman in blue, she's asking for revenge
 A G
 The man in white - that's you - says he has no friends
 A G
 The river is swollen up with rusty cans
 A E
 And the trees are burning in your promised land

Chorus:

D A
 And there are no letters in the mailbox
 D A
 And there are no grapes upon the vine
 D A
 And there are no chocolates in the boxes anymore
 A E A
 And there are no diamonds in the mine
 A E A
 And there are no diamonds in the mine

Well, you tell me that your lover has a broken limb
 You say you're kind of restless now and it's on account of him
 Well, I saw the man in question, it was just the other night
 He was eating up a lady where the lions and Christians fight

Chorus:

And there are no letters in the mailbox
 And there are no grapes upon the vine
 And there are no chocolates in the boxes anymore
 And there are no diamonds in the mine
 And there are no diamonds in the mine

You tell them now

Ah, there is no comfort in the covens of the witch
 Some very clever doctor went and sterilized the bitch
 And the only man of energy, yes the revolution's pride
 He trained a hundred women just to kill an unborn child

Chorus:

And there are no letters in the mailbox
 Oh no, there are no, no grapes upon your vine
 And there are, there are no chocolates in your boxes anymore
 And there are no diamonds in your mine

And there are no letters in the mailbox
 And there are no grapes upon the vine
 And there are no chocolates in your boxes anymore
 And there are no diamonds in your mine
 And there are no diamonds in your mine