Some Days Are Diamonds John Denver

G D Em

When you ask how I ve been here without you

I like to say, I ve been fine, and I do \mathbf{c}

But we both know the truth is hard to come by

Em C D

And if I told the truth, that s not quite true

G C G

Sometimes the hard times won t leave me alone

G C G

Em

Sometimes the cold wind blows a chill in my bones

G D G

Some days are diamonds, some days are stones

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

(repeat Chorus, 2nd time key change to A)

A D A

Some days are diamonds, some days are stones (Walk down) $\ensuremath{\mathbf{F\#m}}$ $\ensuremath{\mathbf{B}}$ $\ensuremath{\mathbf{E}}$

Sometimes the hard times won t leave me alone

A D A F#m

Sometimes the cold wind blows a chill in my bones

A E A

Some days are diamonds, some days are stones