

Oh, the Divorces!

Tracey Thorn

Who's next?
Who's next?
Always the ones the ones that you least expect
They seem so strong
It turned out she wanted more all along
And each time I hear who's to part
I examine my heart
See how it stands
Wonder if it's still in safe hands
Who's fled?
Who's fled?
Who's been caught out in somebody's bed?
I should have guessed
That day that his phone wouldn't take your text
He was a chamer
I wish him bad karma
Oh, I know we shouldn't take sides
But that one was his fault
This one is her fault
No one gets off without paying the ride
And oh, the divorces! And oh, oh, oh
The honeymoon, the wedding ring
Oh, oh oh
The afternoon handovers by the swings
Oh yes, oh yes
Your song seemed to look through a different lens
You're still so young
Loving's just as easy as it's begun
Now there's kids to tend
The legal biz
And custody
And oh, the divorces! And this one is different
And each one of course is
And always the same
Oh, the divorces! Who's next?
Who's next?

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