Grounds for Divorce

Elbow

Mondays is for drinking to the seldom seen kidI've been working on a cocktail called grounds for divorce
Polishing a compass that I hold in my sleeve
Down comes him on sticks but then he kicks like a horseThere's a tiny cigarette case
And the rest you can keep
And the rest you can keep
And the rest you can keepThere's a hole in my neighborhood
Down which of late I cannot help but fall
There's a hole in my neighborhood
Down which of late I cannot help but fallMondays is for drinking to the seldom seen kidThere's this whispering of jokers doing flesh by the pound
To a chorus of supposes from the little town whores
There'll be twisted karaoke at the Aniseed LoungeAnd I'll bring you further roses
But it does you no good
And it does me no good
And it does you no goodThere's a hole in my neighborhood
Down which of late I cannot help but fall
There's a hole in my neighborhood
Down which of late I cannot help but fallThere's a hole in my neighborhood
Down which of late I cannot help but fallSomeday we'll be drinking with the seldom seen kid

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/