

Ode to Divorce (Live In London)

[Regina Spektor](#)

The food that I'm eating is suddenly tasteless
I know I'm alone now
I know what it tastes like So break me to small parts
Let go in small doses
But spare some for spare parts
There might be some good ones! Like you might make a dollar
I'm inside your mouth now
Behind your tonsils
Peeking over your molars You're talking to her now
You've eaten something minty
And you're making that face that I like
When you're going in for the kill kill
For the killer kiss kiss for the kiss kiss I need your money
It'll help me
I need your car and I need your love
I need your money
It'll help me
I need your car and I need your love
So won't you help a brother out?
Won't you help a brother out?
Won't you help a brother out out out out out? Just break me to small parts
Let go in small doses
But spare some for spare parts
You might make a dollar
You might make a dollar
So won't you help a brother out?
Won't you help a brother out out out out out? Just break me to small parts
Let go in small doses
But spare some for spare parts
There might be some good ones You might make a dollar

Songwriters

Spektor, Regina Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>