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 alongAnd each time I hear who's to part
I examine my heart
See how it stands
Wonder if it's still in safe handsWho'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 textHe was a charmer
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 rideAnd, oh, the divorcesAnd, oh, oh, oh
The honeymoon, the wedding ring
Oh, oh, oh
The afternoon handovers by the swingsOh, 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 begunNow there's kids to tend
The legal biz
And custody
And, oh, the divorcesAnd this one is different
And each one of course is
And always the same
Oh, the divorcesWho's next?
Who's next?

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