

Grounds for Divorce

Elbow

Mondays is for drinking to the seldom seen kid I'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 horse There's a tiny cigarette case
And the rest you can keep
And the rest you can keep
And the rest you can keep There'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 fall Mondays is for drinking to the seldom seen kid There'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 Lounge And I'll bring you further roses
But it does you no good
And it does me no good
And it does you no good There'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 fall There's a hole in my neighborhood
Down which of late I cannot help but fall Someday we'll be drinking with the seldom seen kid

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