The Day She Got Divorced

Reba McEntire

She got up and put her makeup on
Made a pot of coffee extra strong
At the kitchen table sucking on a cigaretteRead the paper in a cloud of smoke
While the dirty dinner dishes soaked
Woke up the kids and coaxed them out of bed
Then she burnt the toast just like the day before
The day she got divorcedLeft the kids with the girl next door
Parked her car at the county court
'Round and 'round about the child support
He'll never payThe judge said, "We're gonna have to start
Without the party of the second part"
'Cause the party of the second part was M-I-A
He was getting drunk just like the day before
The day she got divorcedIt didn't feel any different than it ever has
She wasn't that sorry, wasn't that sad
Couldn't love him any less or hate him anymore
The day she got divorcedWas at work and had the whole day off
Bought a bottle, then she called her boss
Waited for him at the motel lot 'til he got thereFirst he told her that her hair looked nice
Promised he was gonna leave his wife
He had two more lines but she didn't care
'Cause it was just like every other day before
The day she got divorcedShe didn't feel any different than it ever had
She wasn't that sorry, wasn't that sad
Couldn't love him any less or hate him any more
The day she got divorcedKids are yakking with their hungry mouths
Dog scratching, laying on the couch
Think she really oughta clean this house but what the hell
'Cause it's just as dirty as the day beforeYeah, she's divorced

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