

# Grounds for Divorce

## Big Business

I heard he dabbled in the witchcraft  
I heard occult  
Oh they're pretty much the same  
I guess he was adopted  
Or raised by wolves  
That's ridiculous to say I heard he pulled over  
Cursed the town  
Had the touch so nothing grew  
I heard that too is true That's a lie, that's a lie That's a lie, that's a lie That's a lie, that's a lie I heard he spoke in  
tongues  
No crazy  
I heard he was a refugee  
I heard he was a monster  
A scary ghost  
Oh you know there's no such thing I heard he pulled over  
Cursed the town  
Had the touch so nothing grew  
I heard that too is true That's a lie, that's a lie That's a lie, that's a lie That's a lie, that's a lie We're left with some  
stories inert  
But this is the part that will hurt  
That nobody learned  
And now nothing grows here Always a silent remarkable man  
Then one day he'd had it and threw up his hands  
He filled up his lungs and he pulled at his hair  
And he curled up his lips and he bellowed  
You'll never know  
how sorry you'll be I heard he dabbled in the witchcraft  
I heard occult  
Oh they're pretty much the same  
I guess he was adopted  
Or raised by wolves  
That's ridiculous to say I heard he pulled over  
Cursed the town  
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stories inert  
But this is the part that will hurt  
Nobody learned  
And now nothing grows Always a silent remarkable men

Then one day he'd had it and threw up his hands  
He filled up his lungs and he pulled at his hair  
And he curled up his lips and he bellowed  
You'll never know  
how sorry you'll be  
The looks on their faces you'd swear they were dead  
It finally sunk into their bones when he said  
Your seed will be bitter  
The harvest will crumble  
Your fields will lay fallow for years  
And nothing will grow  
People will speak of it once in a while  
His legend would have it you'll hear it for miles  
He'll curse up a blue streak and add to the air  
A stink like a murder of bees  
And nothing will grow

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