

# Divorce Song

## Liz Phair

And when I asked for a separate room  
It was late at night, and we'd been driving since noon  
But if I'd known how that would sound to you  
I would have stayed in your bed for the rest of my life  
Just to prove I was right that it's harder to be friends than lovers  
And you shouldn't try to mix the two  
'Cause if you do it and you're still unhappy  
Then you know that the problem is you  
And it's true that I stole your lighter  
And it's also true that I lost the map  
But when you said that I wasn't worth talking to  
I had to take your word on that  
But if you'd known, how that would sound to me  
You would have taken it back  
And boxed it up and buried it in the ground  
Boxed it up and buried it in the ground  
Boxed it up and buried it in the ground  
Burned it up and thrown it away

Then you put in my hands a loaded gun  
And then told me not to fire it  
When you did the things you said were up to me  
And then accused me of trying to fuck it up  
But you've never been a waste of my time  
It's never been a drag  
So take a deep breath and count back from ten  
And maybe you'll be alright  
And the license said, you had to stick around  
Until I was dead  
But if you're tired of looking at my face  
I guess I already I am  
But you've never been a waste of my time  
It's never been a drag  
So take a deep breath and count back from ten  
And maybe you'll be alright