

The Karelia

"Divorce At High Noon"

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I'm sorry, my dear.
I know it may hurt, my dear.
Oh, but I must, my dear
Divorce this dead love, my dear.

I feel quite cold
Now that I know
All your features, all your charms
Just as if they were my own.

I feel quite bored
Now that we've shared
Every secret, every thought,
Every fear and every fault.

I'm divorcing my dear
Only for you, my dear
So you can become my dear
Just like my old dear, dear.

I feel quite cold
Now that I know
All your features, all your charms
Just as if they were my own.

I feel quite bored
Now that we've shared
Every secret, every thought,
Every fear and every fault.

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