

Big Business "Grounds For Divorce"

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I heard he dabbled into 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, it's true

That tonight

I heard he spoke in tongues, not 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, it's true

That tonight

We're left with some stories and notes
But this is the part that will hurt
And nobody learned
And now nothing grows here

Always a child, remarkable men
Then one day he'd had it, and blew off his head
He filled up his lungs, and he pulled in his hair
And he curled up his lips and he fell
You'll never know how sorry you'll be

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(?)
You swear they were dead
(?)
Your harvest will crumble
Your fields will not follow for years
And nothing will grow

People will speak of it once in a while
as legend would have it to hear it for miles
He'll curse up a blue streak and head to the hills
and sting like a murder of bees
And nothing will grow

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