

Divorce, The "Save It For The Judge"

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Tonight it's on
So grab your loaded gun
Hurry while their backs are turned
Your lawyer called
And said his job is done
Those bridges have been burned

And

It's not a breach of confidence
They never trusted you
You'll wind up pleading self-defense

Save it for the judge
No one's listening
You can take your pretty little pictures
But I'll knock them out of focus
With just one touch

And I wouldn't come around
With a face like that
You could blow up like a roman candle
But you'll probably just burn out
Like some...

It's time I wash
Out my filthy mouth
I can't believe those things I said
And from now on
I'll be quiet like a mouse

And I know the reasons why you're here
Collecting your evidence
I'll watch for wires
Watch your head

Save it for the judge
No one's listening
You can take your pretty little pictures
But I'll knock them out of focus
With just one touch

And I wouldn't come around
With a face like that
You could blow up like a roman candle
But you'll probably just burn out
Like some...

And when the night degenerates
Into postures
Just paint your face

Save it for the judge
No one's listening
You can take your pretty little pictures
But I'll knock them out of focus
With just one touch

And I wouldn't come around
With a face like that
You could blow up like a roman candle
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And I wouldn't come around
With a face like that
You could blow up like a roman candle
But you'll probably just burn out
Like some...

...punk

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