

Tammy Wynette

"D-I-V-O-R-C-E"

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Our little boy is four years old
and quite a little man
so we spell out the words we don't
want him to understand
like T-O-Y or maybe S-U-R-P-R-I-S-E
but the words we're hiding from him now
tear the heart right out of me,

our D-I-V-O-R-C-E becomes final today
me and little J-O-E
will be going away
I love you both
and this will be pure H-E- double L for me
oh I wish that we could stop this D-I-V-O-R-C-E

Watch him smile

he thinks its christmas
or his 5th birthday
and he thinks C-U-S-T-O-D-Y
spells fun or play
I spell out all the hurtin' words
and turn my head when I speak
'cos i can't spell away this hurt
thats dripping down my cheek

our D-I-V-O-R-C-E becomes final today
me and little J-O-E
will be going away
I love you both
and this will be pure H-E- double L for me
oh I wish that we could stop this D-I-V-O-R-C-E

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