

The Go-Betweens

"Part company"

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Come and have a look, beside me
A fine line of tears, part company.
That's her handwriting, that's the way she writes
>From the first letter I got to this her Bill of Rights, part
company.

And what will I miss? Her cruelty, her unfaithfulness
Her fun, her love, her kiss, part company.

That's her handwriting, that's the way she writes
Like mud in the September rain it comes, back to me.

Part, part, I said part
Part company, made he men disappear
Cut my swathe and spread my fear.

Before we'd met, I hadn't wiped my feet
Seen myself naked or, part company.

And I said it before, do I have to say it again
A fine line of tears, part company.

That's her handwriting, that's the way she writes
>From her first words to this, our last night.

Part, part, she said part
Part company, made her men disappear
Cut my swathe and spread my fear.

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