

## Tracey Thorn "Oh, The Divorces!"

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Who's next?

Who's next?

Always the ones the ones  
That you least expect  
They seem so strong  
It turned out she wanted more all along

And each time I hear who's to part  
I examine my heart  
See how it stands  
Wonder if it's still in safe hands

Who's fled?

Who's fled?

Who's been caught  
Out in somebody's bed?  
I should have guessed  
That day that his phone  
Wouldn't take your text

He was a charmer  
I wish him bad karma  
Oh, I know we shouldn't take sides  
But that one was his fault  
This one is her fault  
No one gets off without paying the ride

And, oh, the divorces

And, oh, oh, oh  
The honeymoon, the wedding ring  
Oh, oh, oh  
The afternoon handovers by the swings

Oh, yes, oh, yes  
Your song seemed to look  
Through a different lens  
You're still so young  
Loving's just as easy as it's begun

Now there's kids to tend  
The legal biz  
And custody  
And, oh, the divorces

And this one is different  
And each one of course is  
And always the same  
Oh, the divorces

Who's next?  
Who's next?

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