

Divorce

Alex Cameron

In the age of conversation
I guess I got the gift of gab
But when you shine you spotlight on me
My little microphone turns to sand
I've killed little baby rabbits
I've killed microscopic crabs
But I never killed a feeling
Like the one you and me had

Now did you see where my love went?
Because it ain't here in my hand
You need to check there darling between your legs
I couldn't bare another needy man

I got friends in Kansas City
With a motherfucking futon couch
If that's how you wanna play it
I'm drinking in the dark
Because my battery's all ran out
All you gotta do is say it
Divorce

I could leave your ovulation
To meet Elon and his clan
With his batteries full of sunlight
And his cars that run on sand
And I'll go weak with constipation
From all the pills and the spam
Though we drink our Mother Energy
There ain't no woman for the needy man

Or did you see where my love went?
Because it ain't here in my hand
You need to check there darling between your legs
I couldn't bare another needy man

I got friends in Kansas City
With a motherfucking futon couch
If that's how you wanna play it
I'm drinking in the dark
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