

## Grounds for Divorce

Elbow

Mondays is for drinking to the seldom seen kid

I've been working on a cocktail called grounds for divorce  
Polishing a compass that I hold in my sleeve  
Down comes him on sticks but then he kicks like a horse

There's a tiny cigarette case  
And the rest you can keep  
And the rest you can keep  
And the rest you can keep

There's a hole in my neighborhood  
Down which of late I cannot help but fall  
There's a hole in my neighborhood  
Down which of late I cannot help but fall

Mondays is for drinking to the seldom seen kid

There's this whispering of jokers doing flesh by the pound  
To a chorus of supposes from the little town whores  
There'll be twisted karaoke at the Aniseed Lounge

And I'll bring you further roses  
But it does you no good  
And it does me no good  
And it does you no good

There's a hole in my neighborhood  
Down which of late I cannot help but fall  
There's a hole in my neighborhood  
Down which of late I cannot help but fall

There's a hole in my neighborhood  
Down which of late I cannot help but fall

Someday we'll be drinking with the seldom seen kid