

# Shotgun Divorce

Lordi

Early morning, she was already up  
The plants were watered, her bags were packed  
Without warning she gave him a slug  
Now her husband's slaughtered  
With a 12 gauge whack

Stranglehold of fear - It still won't disappear  
It's growing stronger - And still he's watching her  
Again she's leaving home - Again she's all alone  
Again she knows exactly what to do  
Like with the others before

This time around, yeah it's kinda final  
Ride 'til you fall  
Then the shotgun divorce  
It's her way out and she can't deny  
She loves to kill and she kills for love

Autumn leaves keep falling on the ground  
Someday she knows that they will try to hunt her down  
Plain revulsion, no love can be found  
After all is said and done there is no rebound

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Now she's living scared  
Even though she cared  
He is gone  
His head blown off