

On The Rocks

Loudon Wainwright III

You say you got domestic problems?
Well, you should get a load of mine
You know it's almost fini between my baby and me
And I just can't keep from cryin'

Our love is on the rocks
Our love is on the rocks
Yeah, like some leaky sinkin' boat
Our love ain't gonna float
Our love is on the rocks

I was ridin' home last night with my baby
She called me weak and that made me mad
So on Park Avenue South
I punched my baby in the mouth
In the back of a checkered yellow taxi cab

Our love is on the rocks
Our love is on the rocks
Yeah, like some leaky sinkin' boat
Our love ain't gonna float
Our love is on the rocks

My baby hired a private detective
To keep a private eye on me
I kissed the hat check girl
It was the end of the world
My baby said she wants a d-i-v-o-r-c-e
And you know what that spells

Our love is on the rocks
Yeah, like Ulysses' boat
Our love ain't gonna float
Our love is on the rocks
Our love is on the rocks, baby