

# Big Business, Grounds For Divorce

I heard he dabbled in the  
witchcraft, I heard a cult  
Oh, they're pretty much the same  
I guess he was adopted, or raised by wolves  
That's ridiculous to say

I heard he pulled over, cursed the town  
Had the touch, so nothing grew  
I heard that too, it's true

There to die

I heard he spoke in tongues, not crazy  
I heard he was a rare disease  
I heard he was a monster, a scary ghost  
Oh you know there's no such thing

I heard he pulled over, cursed the town  
Had the touch, so nothing grew  
I heard that too, it's true

There to die

We're left with some stories and dirt  
But this is the part that will hurt  
And nobody learned  
And now nothing grows here

Always a sign of remarkable man  
Then one day he'd had it, and threw up his hands  
He filled up his lungs, and he pulled in his hair  
And he curled up his lips and he bellowed  
"You'll never know how sorry you'll be"

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There to die

We're left with some stories and dirt  
But this is the part that will hurt  
And nobody learned  
Now nothing grows

Always a sign of remarkable man  
Then one day he'd had it, and blew off his head  
He filled up his lungs and he pulled in his hair  
And he curled up his lips and he bellowed  
"You'll never know how sorry you'll be"

The looks on their faces  
You swear they were dead  
it finally sunk in, now their bones will be saved  
???  
Your harvest will crumble  
Your fields will now follow for years  
And nothing will grow

People will speak of it once in a while  
as legend would have it you hear it for miles  
he was cursed off of his streak and into the air  
and sting like the murder of bees  
And nothing will grow