

Andy Bell, Delicious

Said you were restless
I didn't like your dresses
Thought you would move
To another part of town
I got your message
Been sifting through the wreckage
For this excuse
We call a life
A DIY quickie slow divorce
Marriage vows broken on the rocks
Mine's a slice with a G&T
And here's to toast that you're leaving me
I will not cry 'til the fat lady sings
I cannot fly 'cause you've clipped my wings
Now you're the picture of my disgrace
So wipe that pretty smile off your face
I wouldn't say we were incomplete
I can't complain you were so discreet
Kept your liaisons to yourself
My soul distraught now I'm getting out
You were delicious
Could never be malicious
Now you hold a knife up
To my throat
Of it's own volition
You took your ammunition
Came rushing through the air
Like a UFO
I cannot say that I learned my lesson well
Mysterious ways got a lot to tell
Sure got a wicked sense of humor
You stick that knife in and twist it round
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