

# Elbow, Grounds For Divorce

Mondays is for drinking to the seldom seen kid

I've been working on a cocktail called "Grounds For Divorce", whoa  
Polishing a compass that I hold in my sleep, whoa  
Doubt comes in on sticks, but then he kicks like a horse, whoa  
There's a Chinese 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 neighbourhood  
Down which of late I cannot help but fall  
There's a hole in my neighbourhood  
Down which of late I cannot help but fall

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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'd 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