

Divorcée

Donovan Woods

Did you think he was sweet?
Did you think he could change?
Did you think
"Oh, there's good in him, I can tell."

And whether I'm right
And whether you know it though
Would you say, "It's over now, so go to hell."

Or would you say,
"There. That's love.
It's on the table.
Oh my dear.
There. That's love.
It's on the table.
Oh my dear."

We had a house
We had a car that year
We had a goodness of heart
You can't keep away

And if I came home
And if I slept in my brother's home
Would you say
"There's good in him, I can tell."

Or would you say,
"There. That's love.
It's on the table.
Oh my dear.
There. That's love.
It's on the table.
Oh my dear."

But I was too dumb to recognize
Yeah, it didn't look like you
And I was too young to realize
Something was true

Lord lift me up over all gentlemen
'Cause we will never know if it's right or it's wrong
Lord lift me up over all gentlemen
'Cause we will never know if it's right or it's wrong
Lord lift me up outta the slum tenements
'Cause we will never know if it's right or it's wrong
Lord lift me up over all gentlemen
'Cause we will never know if it's right or it's wrong

And then there. That's love.
It's on the table.
Oh, my dear.
There. That's love.
It's on the table.
Oh, my dear.