Hear you moving in the kitchen
Stay in bed until
I hear you close the door
So glad you're gone
Clear the sink and then I pull
Our wedding picture off the wall
It leaves a stain
There must be damp again

No, I don't wish you pain
And I don't wish you damage
I just hope that you fuck up more than I do
Now we've finished all this
All this

When you leave, I won't forget
The way you take your tea
But I will wear the dress
You said I looked fat in
Feed the cat that we just bought
To show the kids it's not their fault
What if they knew
That it was really you?

No, I don't wish you pain
And I don't wish you malice
I just hope that you fuck up more than I do
Now we've finished all this
All this

All this All this

No, I don't wish you pain
And I don't wish you damage
I just hope that you fuck up more than I do
Now we've finished all this
All this
All this

All this All this