

Dolly Parton - D.i.v.o.r.c.e.

Tom: D

D G
 D Our little boy is four years and quite a little man,
 A so we spell out the words we don't want him to understand.
 D G D
 Like T.O.Y or maybe S.U.R.P.R.I.S.E
 G D
 but the words we're hiding from him now
 A D
 tear the heart right out of me.
 G

D
 Our D.I.V.O.R.C.E. becomes final today,
 E
 me and little J.O.E. will be going away.
 D
 G D
 I love you both and this will be pure H.E. double L. for
 me.
 G D
 D A
 Oh, I wish that we could stop this D.I.V.O.R.C.E.

D G
 G Watch him smile, he thinks it's Christmas, or his 5th
 birthday,
 E A
 and he thinks C.U.S.T.O. D.Y. spells fun or play.
 D G
 I spell out all the hurtin' words, and I turn my head when
 I speak,
 G D D
 A D D
 cause I can't spell away this hurt that's dripping down my
 cheek.
 G

D
 Our D.I.V.O.R.C.E. becomes final today,
 E
 me and little J.O.E. will be going away.
 D
 G D
 I love you both and this will be pure H.E. double L. for
 me.
 G D
 D A
 Oh, I wish that we could stop this D.I.V.O.R.C.E.

Acordes