

# 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.

D G  
 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 D  
 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.

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

## Acordes