

# God Help This Divorce

Miike Snow

The sun sets for so long on these streets  
So many beautiful faces that don't need me

Papers and little useless things  
Slide down along the pavement away from me  
Taking my tea in silence  
Telling strange jokes to myself  
God help this divorce  
God help this divorce

She was a beauty queen  
But I held her down, down down,  
I held her down, down down.  
I held her, I held her.

No, I held her down, down down,  
I held her down, down down.  
I held her, I held her.

Go to the bar and say semi-sexist things

Taking my tea in silence  
Telling strange jokes to myself  
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