

# Skidding Hearts

Paul Kelly

Frank and Mary  
Married on a Sunday  
Even Dad cried  
As she threw the bouquet

A swell reception  
Chicken, ham and cray  
No one saw them  
As they slipped away

They won't stop once they start  
Those skidding hearts  
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Those skidding hearts

On page forty  
See them kiss and cuddle  
Matt or glossy  
They're the perfect model

Frank can work hard  
Mary's well connected  
They could go far  
With some fuel injected

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Two years later  
Mary's big, expecting  
Frank does overtime  
With his secretary

At the crossroads  
There's a broken carriage  
Blood and metal  
Make the final marriage

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