

## Splitting Into Three

Squeeze

My dad he drives a tipper  
For the factory down the lane  
And every june or july  
He takes two weeks in spain  
He hangs his dirty trousers  
Behind the bathroom door  
Where his girlfriend puts her hair up  
Bath water on the floor  
My dad goes down the river  
Each sunday with his boat  
And him with roy and kevin  
Drop beer crates on a rope  
He comes back from the river  
But his girlfriend's up the pub  
So all this fish go flying  
And he storms out in a huff

My dad liked lulu and my mum liked simon dee  
We used to sit together and watch them on tv  
Then one day it's over and we're splitting into three

Sometimes I stay with my mum  
Her boyfriend's such a sap  
He once bought me a new rod  
That I gave to my dad  
He makes out that he likes me  
I know it isn't true  
He's got some stupid stories  
About the teds he knew

My dad and me went drinking  
My mum turned up alone  
She said she couldn't take it  
His car bits in the home  
I heard them arrange a meeting  
For later in the day  
I wonder if they'll make up  
And be in love again

I can see my mum in his arms  
A smile upon her face  
I never thought they'd ever make up  
And be in love again