

## D-I-V-O-R-C-E

Wanda Jackson

Our little boy is four years old and quite a little man  
So we spell out the words we don't want him to understand  
Like T-O-Y or maybe S-U-R-P-R-I-S-E  
The words we're hiding from him now tear the heart right out of  
me

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

Watch him smile he thinks it's Christmas or his fifth birthday  
Cause he thinks C-U-S-T-O-D-Y spells fun or play  
I spell out all the hurting words and turn my head when I speak  
But I can't spell away this hurt that's dripping down my cheeks  
Our D-I-V-O-R-C-E becomes final today...  
I wish that we could stop this D-I-V-O-R-C-E