Dolly Parton - D.i.v.o.r.c.e.

| Tom: D | | D |
|--|-----------|--|
| D G | | Watch him smile, he thinks it`s Christmas, or his 5th birthday, |
| Our little boy is four years and quite a little | man, E | Δ |
| A so we spell out the words we don`t want him to unde D Like T.O.Y or maybe S.U.R.P.R.I.S.E | | G D I spell out all the hurtin` words, and I turn my head when |
| but the words we`re hiding from him now | | I speak, |
| | | A D |
| tear the heart right out of me. | | cause I can`t spell away this hurt that`s dripping down my cheek. |
| G | | C |
| D Our D.I.V.O.R.C.E. becomes final today, E | А | D Our D.I.V.O.R.C.E. becomes final today, |
| me and little J.O.E. will be going away. | | E A me and little J.O.E. will be going away. |
| I love you both and this will be pure H.E. double me. | L. for | G D D I love you both and this will be pure H.E. double L. for |
| G D | А | me. |
| D Oh, I wish that we could stop this D.I.V.O.R.C.E. | | G D A D Oh, I wish that we could stop this D.I.V.O.R.C.E. |

Acordes

