Beautiful South, Final Spark

Beautiful South
Miscellaneous
Final Spark
Well the dice that I roll never seems to land on six
And that 48 card pack is short of some of my old tricks
The horse I bet on all those years ago
Is probably still running round the track
Like the marriage that I gambled on
I'm due my money back, I'm due my money back

We could've learned, we could've burned from the firework love ignites But that sparkler of romance proved impossible to light If your country code or your green cross code It can leave a lasting mark History books have showed follow safety code And stamp out your final spark

Well the husband that I married once I should've kept him in a cage Kept him sitting waiting there To show the tortoise middle-age Cause you never back an animal that struggles on two legs I'd rather back a stray with three than one that sits up and just begs Than one that sits up and just begs

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Milk will curdle, cheese go off, expensive wine mature Kids grow up, parents down, husbands turn to tragic bore Receipts and life insurance all very well, but don't fully cover hate So you can't return this idiot when he's past his sell-by date Milk will curdle, cheese go off, expensive wine mature Kids grow up, parents down, husbands turn to tragic bore Receipts and life insurance all very well, but don't fully cover hate So you can't return this idiot when he's past his sell-by date