



## **Ex (October 16)**

You never really want one,  
Love doesn't start like that,  
The roses round the cottage door,  
The cake, champagne, a hat

Try the hardest though you might,  
Can't do right for doing wrong,  
The ardour wears, the patience gone,  
The tune don't fit the song

The trust and the respect then go,  
And alongside that the sex,  
The woman that was once your life,  
Then becomes the bloody Ex

The marriage didn't last that long,  
For me no 'trouble & strife',  
Convicted by some higher court,  
My sentence... Ex for life