136-1000 Then it was, oh

When you told me you loved another
That i wasn't on your agenda any more
When you told me you were moving away
That in fact i was somewhat of a bore
When you told me that as a lover
I left much to be desired
When you told me my work was lousy
That i was going to be fired

All of that i could take
All of that made sense to me
Even though i hurt inside
I got that reality

But when you told me you had voted for Reagan And that soon you'd do the same for Trump Well then it was, oh No You must go Go! *GO*!