**Solicitor**

**There’s a solicitor sitting in the corner**

**Waiting for the finger on the trigger to fire that gun**

**A lawyer sitting waiting down in Heartache Alley**

**For the broken-hearted lover to come stumbling in**

**As sure as God’s in heaven and Satan’s in hell**

**There’ll be solicitors standing by the gates as well**

**Standing there waiting for the money to come tumbling in**

**Even if you’re happy with the way things are**

**If there hasn’t been a shot fired, hasn’t been a scar**

**The solicitor’s there with his sound advice**

**On how you’re gonna live for the rest of your life**

**If you thought you had an inkling**

**Or you’d seen it through**

**Solicitor’s there to say “You haven’t got a clue”**

**Standing there waiting for the money to come tumbling in**

**Woah, woah, those long and lonely nights**

**Wondering how we ever got into this fight**

**Woah, woah, those endless empty days**

**Wondering how the hell I’m ever gonna get this paid**

**When the dust all settles and the noise dies down**

**And the lovers that were are the losers now**

**Solicitors ain’t a million miles around**

**They’re counting up the points they scored in each round**

**Leaving two sad souls out in no-man’s land**

**Wondering how this war began**

**As he’s standing there waiting for the money to come tumbling in**

**Woah, woah…..**

**Repeat verse 1**