

# Florence Quits

## Chess In Concert

Frederick: [Spoken]Five games to one. It's all over.[Sung]So you gotWhat you want.What a nasty ambition.Set me up, Pull me down, Then exploit my condition.I should have guessed, woman, That if pressed, woman, You're on nobody's sideBut your own.And you're behavingLike a mere woman, It's so clear, woman, It's your sex! Once they startGetting old, And getting worried, They let fly, Take it outOn the oneWho supports them--That's youI'm talking about.Florence:Who'd ever guess it?Such a squalid little ending Watching you descendingJust as far as you can go.I'm learningThings I didn't want to know.Frederick & Florence:Who'd ever think it?This would be the situation.Frederick:One more observation Frederick & Florence:How'd we ever get this farBefore you showed meWhat you really are?Florence:You'll be lost without meTo abuse like you're used to.Frederick:Go away! Just get out! Be someone else'sParasite!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>