

*Dedicated to anyone with a dark sense of humour - you know who you are!*

# FIFTY WAYS TO KILL MY LOVER'S LOVER

**Charlotte:** What am I gonna do to fix the issues in my life?  
my world has started spiralling,  
and it's all down to his wife.

I've accepted her as best I can,  
I've stayed hidden out of sight,  
but she has taken my place, like it's her bloody right!

Well...I'll fix her!

I could shoot her in the head,  
I could stab her in the back,  
I could wrap my hand around her throat  
and hope I've got the knack.

I could push her down some stairs,  
off a cliff, out a plane,  
or inject some liquid nitrogen  
and watch it freeze her brain.

New methods to discover, will I stay undercover?  
With my fifty ways to kill my lover's lover!

That kiss, it was the start of something stirring in my heart,  
a touch, a glance, a twirl, a dance,  
she played my...my stupid part!

He took me when my heart was pure,  
the untouched innocence still true,  
I thought my heart was his to keep,  
until I found out about you!

Well, damn it, I'm not giving up without a fight!

I could fill her tea with drugs, put explosives in a cake,  
go full fairy tale and push her in an oven so she'll bake.  
I could boil her in a hot tub, or nail her to a tree,  
I could lock her in an airtight box and throw her out to sea.  
So much more to discover, will I stay undercover?  
With my fifty ways to kill my lover's lover!

I could stretch her on a rack,  
I could pull her limb from limb,  
I could hang, draw and quarter, go medieval on a whim.  
Stop her breathing with a pillow,

jam her sunbed shut, ha please!  
Spray her jogging clothes with pheromones  
and wait for killer bees.

I'll force feed her with foie gras,  
make her kiss a moving train,  
slit her throat with my stiletto  
watch the blood drain from her...  
\*screams with frustration\*

**Leila:** Mummy? What's for dinner?

**Charlotte:** Revenge! \*cough\*  
...served with fish fingers and chips, sweetie.

I can't risk what I have got,  
who would make my girl her tea?  
With all of this at stake I will have to let things be.

I won't push her down some stairs,  
or off a cliff, or out a plane.  
Look at me I've lost the plot and really, truly gone insane.

So much more to discover, so I'll stay undercover,  
no more fifty ways to kill my lover's lover!