

Divorced
Beheaded
Died
Divorced
Beheaded
Survived
And tonight, we are... Live

Welcome to the show, to the historemix
Switching up the flow as we add the prefix
Everybody knows that we used to be six wives
Raising up the roof 'til we hit the ceiling
Get ready for the truth that we'll be revealing
Everybody knows that we used to be six wives
But now we're
Ex-Wives

Catherine of Aragon: Catherine of Aragon, Wife number 1, and I've got a thing or two to say to our Henry...

You must agree that baby
In all the time I've been by your side
I've never lost control
No matter how many times I knew you lied
Have my golden rule
Gotta keep my cool
Yeah, baby

I've put up with your lies
Like every single day
But now it's time to shh
And listen when I say

You must think that I'm crazy
You wanna replace me
Baby, there's no no no no no no no way
If you think for a moment
I'd grant you annulment, just hold up
There's n-n-n-n-n-n-no way
No way
No way
There's n-n-n-n-n-n-no way
No way
No way
There's n-n-n-n-n-n...

Anne Boleyn: Okayyyyy.... Wifey number 2 here...sorry, excuse me...

Grew up in the French Court
Oui, oui, bonjour
Life was a chore so I set sail
1522 came straight to the UK
All the British dudes, lame
Epic fail

Ooh, I wanna dance and sing
Politics, not my thing
Ooh, but then I met the King
And soon my daddy said, "You should try and get ahead"

He loved me, huh, obviously
You should've heard the things he said
Couldn't be better, then he sent me a letter and who am I kidding
I was ready to wed
Ooh, sent a reply
Ooh, just saying hi
Ooh, you're a nice guy
Like, what was I meant to do?

Sorry, not sorry 'bout what I said
I'm just tryna have some fun
Don't worry, don't worry, don't lose your head
I didn't mean to hurt anyone
LOL, say oh well
And don't you tell
I'm sorry, not sorry 'bout what I said
Don't lose your head

Ohh great, here comes Jane to defend the king...

Jane Seymour: Look, I know your times were hard. But I was in love. I stood firm.
And I wish I could have stayed.

You can build me up, you can tear me down
You can try but I'm unbreakable
You can do your best, but I'll stand the test
You'll find that I'm unshakeable
When the fire's burnt
When the wind has blown
When the water's dried, you'll still find stone
My heart of stone

Soon I'll have to go
I'll never see him grow
But I hope my son will know
He'll never be alone

Anna of Cleves: Enough! My Throne!

Sittin' here all alone, on a throne
In a palace that I happen to own
Bring me some pheasant, keep it on the bone
Fill my goblet up to the brim, sippin' on mead
And I spill it on my dress with the gold lace trim
Not very prim and proper
Can't make me stop
You, you said that I tricked ya (Tricked ya)
'Cause I, I didn't look like my profile picture
Too, too bad I don't agree
So I'm gonna hang it up for everyone to see
And you can't stop me 'cause
I'm the queen of the castle Get down, you dirty rascal
Get down
I'm the queen of the castle

Kathryn Howard: Not much longer. There's a new queen on the scene

Tall, large, Henry the Eighth
Supreme head of the Church of England
Globally revered
Although you wouldn't know it from the look of that beard
Made me a lady in waiting
Hurled me and my family up in the world
Gave me duties in court and he swears it's true
That without me, he doesn't know what he'd do

This guy finally
Is what I want, the friend I need
Just mates, no chemistry
I get him and he gets me
And there's nothing more to it
He just cares so much, he's devoted
He says we have a connection
I thought this time was different
How did I think he'd be different
It's never ever different

Catherine Parr: Ladies, we do what we gotta do. It's all about survival. And that's what I did...

So I sent a letter to my love
Got married to the king
Became the one who survived
Sure you know all about my life

The final wife
But why should that story
Be the one I have to sing about
Just to win? I'm out
That's not my story
There's so much more

Remember that I was a writer
I wrote books and psalms and meditations
Fought for female education
So all my women could independently
Study scripture
I even got a woman to paint my picture
Why can't I tell that story?
'Cause in history
I'm fixed as one of six
And without him
I disappear...

All:
It's the end of the show
Of the historemix
We switched up the flow
And we changed the prefix
Everybody knows
That we used to be six wives
But we want to say
Before we drop the curtain
Nothing is for sure
Nothing is for certain
All that we know is that
We used to be six wives

But now we're one of a kind
No category
Too many years
Lost in history
We're free to take
Our crowning glory
For five more minutes...
We're one of a kind
No category
Too many years
Lost in history
We're free to take
Our crowning glory
For five more minutes... We're SIX!