

# Kitchen Song

Edwin McCain

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah hey, yeah Well, I was sitting in the kitchen  
Just staring at the cracks in the wall  
I've been sitting here since yesterday  
Just waiting on you to call Well, the cracks remind me of you and I  
They're all up, down and split apart  
And all the cracks in the wall lead to one great big hole  
That used to be my heart And now when I think of it  
Nothing ever worked out right  
And all we ever seemed to do is just cuss, scream, bitch and fight  
And all we did was fight, yeah The tears I cried fell on a cold and lonely floor  
No one to wipe them away  
The tears I cried will be my own and they'll follow me  
And that's the way it's gonna stay And now that I think of it  
Nothing ever worked out right  
And all we ever seemed to do is just cuss, scream, bitch and fight  
All we did was fight, yeah Oh, pretty baby, can't you understand  
I'm not made up of enough to be your man  
Oh, pretty baby, don't know what to say  
I just want us to go away, oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Well, I'd love to sit, reflect on this  
But I haven't got the time  
Just tell me why you chose to be so cruel, mean  
Brutal, so unkind And now that I think of it  
Nothing ever worked out right  
And all we ever seemed to do was just cuss, scream, bitch and fight  
And now that I think of it  
Nothing ever worked out right  
And all we ever seemed to do was just cuss, scream, bitch and fight  
And all we did is fight The tears I cried fell on a cold and lonely floor  
No one to wipe them away  
The tears I cried be my own and they'll follow me, yeah  
That's the way it's gonna stay And now that I think of it  
Nothing ever worked out right

And all we ever seemed to do was just cuss, scream, bitch and fight  
And now that I think of it  
Nothing ever worked out right  
And all we ever seemed to do was just cuss, scream, bitch and fight  
And all we did was fight, yeah

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