

# KITCHEN BASTARDS

## WHATEVER, DAD

Slow mornings in Maryland  
Iâ€™ve woken up all alone again  
Whereâ€™d everyone go?  
Voices are cooking downstairs  
I hear my name, it peeves  
like a sleeve rolled up under another sleeve.

Donâ€™t wait for me  
Iâ€™ll just go back to sleep.

Lyrics Submitted by ash

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>