

Kitchen

The Lemonheads

Thrilled to be in the same post code as you.
I tell you things I know you'd like to know,
Treat you to cake every night.
Suddenly talk and it'll make you fright.
Smile at me, I'll hold you really tight,
Follow you into bed, run around till mornin',
We'll stay awake all night.
We'll repeat the same stories,
But of course never in front of friends.
How it all started in the kitchen.

Hey!

Remember the time you said we should wait awhile?
You'd let me know when you changed your mind.
Yeah, I was sad for some time.
But 12 hours watching me at the wheel
Made me realize what you really feel.
Won't have to hurt anymore.

Ooohhh...

Walking you home along Mt. Vernon Street,
You told me secrets I was shocked to know.
Pretend it was me every night.
I'm thrilled to be in the same postcode as you.
I'll come and visit, maybe never go,
Follow you into bed.

Run around till mornin' and we'll stay awake every night.
We repeat the same stories,
But of course never in front of friends.
How it all started in the kitchen.

{repeat and fade}

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by DALTON, NIC
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

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