

Dirty Kitchen Eternity

Tilt

The harder I struggle, the tighter you grip, but don't need to tell you, =
that's the way I want it, I'm easy to follow, you're easy to spot, I bet =
I can shake you off, but I gotta want it. What good are the times that I =
catch you alone? It took eternity and I forgot what I wanted, what good =
are the times that I take you to task? You get me distracted and I =
forget that I'm mad. I'm up on the counter, you're down on the floor, =
the kitchen is dirty, pots and pans are flying, no food in the cupboard, =
a knock on the door, let's give it a rest now, buy a beer at the corner =
store. I'm going to bed now dear but you still want more, and every =
single word you say I've heard before, oh, you're an angel when you're =
in recline, and like an anxious fist my lullabye works fine. Lullabye =
and goodnight, ain't that a great song? You're an angel in recline, =
please go to bed dear, please go to bed dear, please.

Submitted by: Mel

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