

Summer Kitchen Ballad

Josh Rouse

Sat in the kitchen with an asthma cigarette
Out the window with an inch of regret
It's a gray worldSold all the gear that he had in the shed
Gave him a hard time, so he up and quit
It's a gray worldAnd the old van is tired and slow
Wouldn't goDown at the quarry to have a swim
I took off my shirt but you won't go in
It's a gray worldLater at the fire with a marshmallow stick
You were embarrassed because she was so thin
It's a gray worldAnd the old van is tired and slow
Wouldn't go, wouldn't go, wouldn't go, wouldn't go

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