Kitchen Song

Edwin Mccain

Yeah hey, yeahWell, I was sitting in the kitchen
Just staring at the cracks in the wall
Ive been sitting here since yesterday
Just waiting on you to callWell, the cracks remind me of you and I
Theyre all up, down and split apart
And all the cracks in the wall lead to one great big hole
That used to be my heartAnd 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, yeahThe 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 theyll follow me
And thats the way its gonna stayAnd 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, yeahOh, pretty baby, cant you understand
Im not made up of enough to be your man
Oh, pretty baby, dont know what to say
I just want us to go away, oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahWell, Id love to sit, reflect on this
But I havent got the time
Just tell me why you chose to be so cruel, mean
Brutal, so unkindAnd 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
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And all we ever seemed to do was just cuss, scream, bitch and fight
And all we did is fightThe tears I cried fell on a cold and lonely floor
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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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