

Kitchen Song

Edwin McCain

Yeah hey, yeah Well, I was sitting in the kitchen
Just staring at the cracks in the wall
I've been sitting here since yesterday
Just waiting on you to call Well, the cracks remind me of you and I
They're all up, down and split apart
And all the cracks in the wall lead to one great big hole
That used to be my heart And 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, yeah The 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 they'll follow me
And that's the way it's gonna stay And 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, yeah Oh, pretty baby, can't you understand
I'm not made up of enough to be your man
Oh, pretty baby, don't know what to say
I just want us to go away, oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Well, I'd love to sit, reflect on this
But I haven't got the time
Just tell me why you chose to be so cruel, mean
Brutal, so unkind And 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 fight The tears I cried fell on a cold and lonely floor
No one to wipe them away
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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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