

# Kitchen Table

Jake Bugg

I wrote this song by a kitchen table  
Maybe it all seems okay  
Sometimes it's better just to laugh than to run away  
Maybe I'll leave you in the coming winter  
And all of your dreams soon fade away  
Sometimes it's better just to run than to play your game

When we were laying down  
And you held my hand  
Amongst the opal flowers  
When we sat outside  
And now I see it's over now we just grew out of love

Out from the darkness  
Your heartlessness haunt my future  
Down on all fours  
You bark bright at the descending moonlight

You'll be with the rest of the lonely people  
Ones who live in a cold dark place  
Sometimes it's better just to run than to face the pain

I've not been seeing you for some time now  
And still you choose to hold my hate  
But after how I handled it you're hardly to blame  
I feel you read my mind  
And look through my soul  
As our love grew fainter  
And your face grew wetter  
And I see it's over now  
We just grew out of love

Out from the darkness  
Your heartlessness haunting my future  
Down on all fours  
You bark bright at the descending moon

All of the rest of our days together  
I may have never seemed the same  
Sometimes there's nothing we can do when we all change

And now my heart's in two  
Not a half for you  
Another situation  
Now the mornings golden  
And I see it's over now we just grew out of love

Out from the darkness  
Your heartlessness haunting my future  
Down on all fours  
You bark bright at the descending moonlight