

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 sp
ot, I bet =
I can shake you off, but I gotta want it. What good are the tim
es that I =
catch you alone? It took eternity and I forgot what I wanted, w
hat good =
are the times that I take you to task? You get me distracted an
d 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 th
e corner =
store. I'm going to bed now dear but you still want more, and e
very =
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. Lu
llabye =
and goodnight, ain't that a great song? You're an angel in recl
ine, =
please go to bed dear, please go to bed dear, please.
Submitted by: Mel