

Kitchen

Ruby Fields

I woke up and you were in the kitchen
Our mates were over and you were working on fixing
All of their problems that mostly start from drinking
Those orange curtains sure bring out the blush in your cheeks

I won't get tired of waking up next to you
Hung in bed after drinking the same old booze
Yeah, the rooms stale but the wind is blowing through
You're staring all around the place but I'm staring at you

You've got my back, mate
You know I drink coffee instead of tea
You hate the things that I hate
And that's just fine with me

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I woke up and you were in the kitchen
Talking with my mum as she was bitching
You couldn't care less but you sat there unblinking
Those orange curtains do bring out the blush in your cheeks

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You've got my back, mate
We hold each other's hair
When we're feeling sick, mate
Or when I've left my change at home

You buy my beers, love
You kiss me, even when I'm unclean
You hate the things that I hate
And that's just fine with me

Yeah, that's just fine with me