

Kitchen Breeze

The Wild Feathers

Well I'm miles away from sunshine
Can hold my head high
Don't lose, honey, if I don't want to
And I don't mind being rained on
As long as long as I hear a good song
I can't choose anybody but you

All I mean to say
Is if I ever come over I'm gonna stay
All you have to do is open up your door and let me walk on through
ugh

Kitchen breeze on your skin and through your hair
Like I was never there

Well it's a mid western set story
One about being lonely and holdin' hands with guns and bottles
of gold
Well these guns they're meant for shootin'
And bottles were meant for losin'
All this gold you swore you'd never would've sold

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