

# Kitchen Table

Walker Hayes

Yeah, yeah, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa

It was used but it looked new  
To a couple kids like me and you  
So we threw it in the truck  
And took the slow way home

We made out at every life  
Found out the windows in our drive  
Then we carried it to the kitchen  
Where we christened it all night long

Blood, sweat and tears  
All those years soaked inside the maple  
Passion and pain, cracks crashed in stains  
We left all the love we were able  
On the kitchen table

Years have passed and now our love's  
Cold as the coffee in our cups  
We sat here sipping since we try to work  
This out

But if this faded table top could talk  
It'd tell us, all we've got to lose  
But it cannot so let's remember now

All the blood, sweat and tears  
All those years soaked inside the maple  
Passion and pain, cracks crashed in stains  
Let's leave all the love that we're able  
On the kitchen table

On the kitchen table  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Blood, sweat and tears  
All those years soaked inside the maple  
Passion and pain, cracks crashed in stains  
Let's leave all the love that we're able  
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Blood, sweat and tears  
All those years soaked inside the maple  
On the kitchen table  
Passion and pain, cracks crashed in stains  
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