

**411****"Kitchen - Hallway"**Visit "[Kitchen - Hallway](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Well I've been stuck inside this house too long  
Well my parents used to catch me sneakin out when I  
was young  
From the kitchen to the hallway where I used to sing my  
songs  
When they were gone

But now I've seen so many things since then  
I've seen enemies turn to lovers and then just become  
good friends  
I've caught up with some old loved ones  
And then I've just lost touch again  
Hey how you been?  
I been travelin, rock and rollin  
How you been?  
I been workin, havin children

Well all this chasin after sunsets, all this shootin at the  
moon  
Got us drinkin from the gutter pickin food out of the  
broom  
Well it ain't hard to second guess yourself  
When you're dressin up a wound  
Ain't that the truth  
That's the truth

Well Suzie's dressed up in her go-out shoes  
She takes a walk down by the water every time there's  
a full moon  
She's broken every heart in town  
If you haven't seen her moves you'll see em soon, yep  
Oh but I don't mess with her much anyhow  
Yeah, cuz girls like that were born to build you up and  
bring you down  
And besides, all of those old worries just don't bother  
me much now  
Cuz I got new ones  
Tried and true ones  
Bills past due ones  
Interest accrue ones  
Hole in my shoe ones

Well all this schluppin down the highway, all these  
wasted afternoons  
Got us askin lotta questions, hope to get an answer  
soon  
Do you try to sing to hard? just try singin out of tune,  
that's what I do  
That's what I do

So now there's grass, cocaine, alcohol, and pills  
Yeah they might even drag you under or help  
supplement your bills  
It just depends what you need worse, be it the money  
or the thrills  
Well, I could use both

Cuz it's been taxi fair, port, bus, and trains  
These days I can't much tell the difference  
They all start to feel the same  
Just close my eyes and rest my head right up agains  
the window pane  
Like a picture frame  
Like a self portrait  
So rainy on my folks  
I think we're comin in on fumes  
All this heavy cargo has just kept at the \_\_\_\_  
Just tell the kitchen, tell the hallway, tell all the other  
rooms  
I see ya soon  
They'll see ya soon  
I'll see ya soon  
I'll see ya soon

(Stop, now stop)

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