

Mccain Edwin "Kitchen Song"

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E. McCain

Sitting in the kitchen

Just staring at the cracks in the wall

I've been sitting here since yeaterday

Just waiting on you to call

The cracks remind me of you and I

They're all up, down and split apart

And all the cracks in the wall lead to one great big hole

That used to be my heart

CHORUS

Now that i think of it

Nothing ever woked out right

All we ever seem to do is just cuss, scream, bitch and
fight

All we did was fight

The tears I cried

Fell ona cold and lonely floor

No one to wipe them away

The tears I cried

Will be my own and they'll follow me

And that's the way it's gonna stay

CHORUS

Oh pretty baby, can't you understand

I'm not made up of enough to be your man

Oh pretty baby, don't know what to say

I just want you to ... go away

Well I'd love to sit and reflect on this

But I haven't got the time

Just tell me why you chose to be so cruel, mean, brutal
so unkind

CHORUS

The tears I cried fell on a cold and lonely floor

No one to wipe them away

The tears I cried

Will be my own and they'll follow me

And that's the way it's gonna stay

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