

Disco Biscuits

"Kitchen Mitts"

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So as I dream my body strolls away
and left me but the voice
form your arm and spite my soul
hear my words they go unheard

He's being nice to set you free
when at my door a knocking sound
in your thoughts you're here with me
we plant our feet deep in the ground

I wish and pray if god can hear
if not for money, luck or fame
walk with me and without fear
some nights I dream the days became

These words of love I say they said
If not I'll walk a different path
My love for you not counterfeit
Nights I dream to steal you back.

So I got this song
To say hello
Just a few words from me

And why would you listen
When you're in my bed
Where you oughta' be

So I could be riddled by those secrets
That make me wanna say
Maybe lets go easy

But life has changed
Don't uproot the tree in spring
when all I wanna say

If only you called on the doctor
you waited in the kitchen and anticipated
looks like you get your hands dirty sometimes
just like mine.

If only like shooting stars fare
You see what you dare
The thoughts travel elsewhere
Why can't you hijack a comet and fly
Tell me why I always see
We for tea
You and me.

So sweet Georgia
Why must I try
When you like to rob and steal
and all these people tell me you'll find someone else
You never cut me a good deal

So might I have to mention that we should blow them
off
18 wheels and a ride
Miles of paranoia, lunatics in jail
And still we're having a good time.

If only you called on the doctor
you waited in the kitchen and anticipated
looks like you get your hands dirty sometimes
just like mine.

If only like shooting stars fare
You see what you dare
The thoughts travel elsewhere
Why can't you hijack a comet and fly
Tell me why I always see
We for tea You and me. Just like mine Just like mine Just
like mine

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