The Lemonheads "Kitchen"

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Thrilled to be in the same post code as you
I tell you things I know you'd like to know
Treat you to cake every night
Suddenly talk and it will make you fright
Smile at me and I'll hold you really tight
Follow you into bed
Run around all morning
We'll stay awake all night
We'll repeat the same stories but of course never in
front of friends
How it all started in the kitchen

Remember the time you said we should wait a while You'd let me know when you changed your mind Yeah I was sad for some time
But 12 hours watching me at the wheel
Made me realise what you really feel
Won't have to hurt anymore
Walking you home along Mt. Vernon St.
You told me secrets I was shocked to know

I'm gonna be in the same post code as you Come to visit maybe never go

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