

## **Tanita Tikaram**

### **"Fireflies in The Kitchen"**

Visit "[Fireflies in The Kitchen](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

All I know is just one dead phrase  
All I know is just one dead phrase  
And it's eating my herat wasting my day  
You know I could feel unhappy

Yes there are fireflies in the kitchen  
And my father yells for more

Well I'm nearly almost honest  
And I'm nearly almost [steady? ]  
And I'm nearly almost happy to be here  
And I'm glad I found my way  
I never touched you lover  
I never touched a friend  
I never want to see you till I sort things out again

There are fireflies in the kitchen  
And my mother yells not now

I want to say from the top of my head  
An honest way to live is an [honesty that's dead]  
Oh we are coming from an age  
Where no one should understand  
And you're coming toward me  
And I'm looking for another man  
I'm looking for another man  
Well iam looking for another man

Yes there are fireflies in the kitchen  
And my brother starts to snore

Characters amazingly hard to see my face  
Characters amazingly hard to see my face

Oh they are wishing for some two more two  
Some [gay ol' violin]  
But all I really want to say is that I have never sinned

Yes there are fireflies in the kitchen  
And we all go out to [be/see? ]

How my heart aches

How my heart aches  
How my heart aches

Visit [Tanita Tikaram](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.