

Songs in the Kitchen

Lee Brice

Songs in the kitchen
Playing on the radio
Coffee on the counter
Bacon frying on the stove
Billy Graham on TV
Mom and daddy kissing
Songs in the kitchen

Songs in the car
Fresh-pressed Sunday clothes
Momma putting on her make up
And daddy's bible on the dashboard
Me and Louis in the back seat
Singing out of all our hearts
Songs in the car, yeah

All my dreams came true
My songs took me far away
Now I'm singing them every night
In these bright lights up on this stage
If you catch me close my eyes
Every now and then
To tell you the truth
I'm probably just missing

Songs in the kitchen
Songs in the car
Songs from the heart, yeah

Songs in the church
Choir a little out of tune
Preacher wiping his forehead
Us squirming in the pew
That old piano playing
Just as I am
Every time I sing every verse
Yeah, I wonder if I still can

All my dreams came true
My songs took me far away
Now I'm singing them every night
In these bright lights up on this stage
If you catch me close my eyes
Every now and then
To tell you the truth
I'm probably just missing

Songs in the kitchen
Songs in the car
Songs in the church
Songs from the heart
Songs in the kitchen
Oh, songs in the kitchen
Songs in the kitchen