

# Welcome To My Kitchen

Bic Runga

Welcome to my kitchen, I will just about be dishin'  
What as much as you can take  
Scoop my heart into a plate  
Step into the light and my eyes are opened wide  
Let me flash at you a smile that I've been practising a while  
As much as you can take

If I fall off the stage will you feel fully entertained?  
Well I really don't mind if you're not listening  
I could be myself, I could be somebody else  
There's a million other people I'd rather be  
But it's much, too much, too late

All welcome tonight  
Hope you're feeling alright  
I could be cornering myself  
Out here in a daze  
Don't believe what I say  
I'm full of promises

I should be alone, you know I should have stayed at home  
But these butterflies inside, they wanna take me for a ride  
It's over pretty quickly  
Still, it makes me feel quite sickly  
And I hope that you don't mind you know I do this all the time  
I often wonder why...

La la la la la hope you're feeling alright  
All welcome tonight...hope you're feeling alright  
Aaaaaaahhhh....