

Cookin' in the Kitchen

Finger Eleven

I needed you here, I wanted you to stay,
Was taken with what you took away.
I came here alone, I'm waiting for you,
To give me what you think I should say.

Things ain't cookin' in my kitchen,
Things ain't the way I thought they'd be.
One thing's for sure, as I got my hands steady,
I love her, I know she loves me.
Know she loves me.

I don't believe you, or in that devil dance you do,
Puking up blood laden stew.
You never knew, but you don't think that's true.
Do you think you know you?

Things ain't cookin' in my kitchen,
Things ain't the way I thought they'd be.
One thing's for sure, as I got my hands steady,
I love her, I know she loves me.

Don't touch me, go a little faster now.
Don't touch me, choke a little slower now.
Don't touch me, push a little harder now.
Don't touch me, breathe a little softer now.

Regret pulls me through, for what I did to you,
But I didn't think I was wrong.
Don't call me weak, when you knew all along,
I'm tryin' so hard to be strong.

Things ain't cookin' in my kitchen,
Things ain't the way I thought they'd be.
One thing's for sure, as I got my hands steady,
I love her, I know she loves me, yes I know.

Don't touch me, go a little faster now.
Don't touch me, push a little harder now.
Don't touch me, choke a little slower now.
Don't touch me, breathe a little softer now.

Don't touch me.
Don't touch me.
Don't touch me.
Don't touch me.