

# 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