

Kitchen Song

The Sheila Divine

first in line
becomes a prisoner
that shakes and shivers
at her feet
next in line
reserves a table
the american fable
the blue and blind
they meet

you're raised in life
to dream in teams
and mirror exactly what you see
with reality in front of me
between what i know and love

let's combine
kissing softer
and laughing longer
before we break
valentine's is just a day so
drop that arrow
for my own sake

you're raised in life
to dream in teams
and mirror exactly what you see
with reality in front of me
between what i know and love
and this last time
i'll be ready
we'll have reason
oh how i know