

Xana - Kitchen Light

tom:	And I can?t be mad
A	Cause he?s your man
Gbm She got in my car	D But I could be handsome I could be kind
Gbm Said take me home	D And I would keep you up
E Pulled up to her house	All fuckin night
E But that?s not what she wants n	Gbm Now that your boyfriend Gbm
So I bring her to mine	Is blowing up your phone
L We stumble inside	E You?re going out
E We didn?t even make it past the kitchen light Gbm	E And I?m going solo
You could break my heart	Walking round town
Gbm I know that you tried	With my hands in my pockets
E But I?m glued to my bed	Hoping I see you
when it?s raining outside	But not counting on it
Kept my window open	I tried to move on but it never seemed right
Since our last encounter	And I broke my own heart
Can?t stop thinking bout	A few fuckin times
How we fucked in the shower Gbm	I know it aint fair D
You?re blushing your cheeks Gbm	To somebody new
And I?m falling for it	Can?t let go of the love I still have for you
Cause everything sweet	A couple of seasons Gbm
Comes with a warning	A couple of bodies
I?ll keep you close	A couple of tears
But don?t tell my mother	And you finally call me
We sleep without clothes	?lover I?ve missed you?
Under my covers Gbm	You don?t even know
Now you ditch your party	?do you think there?s some place we could go?
Gbm And thats when you call me	And I love the way that she talks real quiet
E And none of your friends E	You know she?s afraid but can?t keep it inside
Have a clue where you?re going	And I think she might be the love of my life
So where are we going?	But how we ever gonna know
Gbm	If we keep it on the low,
I can?t be wrong to be <mark>E</mark>	No, no
Cant be wrong to be craving you <mark>D</mark>	Gbm
I can?t be wrong to be D	I can?t be wrong to be E
Cant be wrong to be craving Gbm	Cant be wrong to be craving you D
I can?t be wrong to be D	I can?t be wrong E
Cant be wrong to be craving you	I can?t be wrong
Craving you	I can?t be
Gbm Now you?re at the bar	D You tell me everything you never say out loud
Gbm	E
Holding his hand	On my bedroom floor

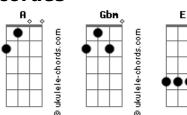
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Until we pass out And when we wake up you wanna make out You wanna make out We drive in your car The stereo loud If you break my heart I?ll break your mouth If we leave this town We?re gonna make it out We?re gonna make it now You can take a Piece of me baby Wrap those hands Around my body I?ll be your home And you be my party Loving all night Until the fire burns out We?ll start another With the ruins around Can?t stop a lover With the love that we found We didn?t even make it past the kitchen light We didn?t even make it past the kitchen light We didn?t even make it past the kitchen light We didn?t even make it past the kitchen light We didn?t even make it past the kitchen light We didn?t even make it past the kitchen light We didn?t even make it past the kitchen light We didn?t even make it past the kitchen light

You tell me everything you never say out loud

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