

Tilt, Dirty Kitchen Eternity

The harder I struggle
The tighter you grip
But don't need to tell you
That's the way that I want it
I'm easy to follow
You're easy to spot
I bet I can shake you off
But I gotta wanna do it

What good are the times
That I catch you alone?
It took an eternity and
I forgot what I wanted
What good are the times
That I take you to task?
You get me distracted
And I forget that I'm mad

I'm up on the counter
You're down on the floor
The kitchen is dirty
Pots and pans are flying
No food in the cupboard
A knock at the door
Let's give it a rest now
Buy a beer at the corner store

I'm going to bed now dear
But you still want more
And every single word you say
I've heard before
Oh you are an angel
When you're in recline
And like an anxious fist
My lullabye works fine

Lullabye and good night
Ain't that a great song?
You're an angel in recline
Please go to bed dear
Please go to bed dear please