

The Kills, Pots And Pans

I can't find enough pots and pans
Let alone knives in my kitchen
To keep you cooking

I can't find enough love in my heart
Let alone in my bones
To keep you standing

Ain't enough salt in the ocean
That cares enough to keep you floating
There ain't a drop left in my tank
To move move move your dead weight

I ain't joking
You're so good
I ain't joking when I said
You're so good

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To keep you cooking
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These are the days we'll never forget
When the dawn dawns on you