

# Umphey's McGee, In The Kitchen

it was cold in the kitchen and the lights were low  
as winter slowly stumbled home  
the air felt different and it started to show  
as every breath resembled smoke  
i was short on opinions and i wanted to know  
if i'd (see your face) tomorrow  
"cause it was cold in the kitchen and the lights were low  
as winter wrapped around Chicago

(chorus)  
the T.V.'s on too much  
and I don't ever think enough  
about the things that matter most  
and what could make me old

and there's no argument  
for wasting time much better spent  
complacently replacing a melody with smoke

i won't expect a smile when i get home  
the blankets that i stole should keep me warm  
i hope there's not enough to fill the void  
i'm futher from the source to (Paranoia ?)

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if i'd (see your face) tomorrow  
"cause it was cold in the kitchen and the lights were low  
as winter wrapped around Chicago

(chorus)  
the T.V.'s on too much  
and I don't give (a flying f\*\*k) enough  
about the things that matter most  
and what could make me old

and there's no argument  
for wasting (time on the internet)  
complacently replacing a melody with smoke