## Kitchen The Lemonheads

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\#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the \#
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#-----#
#
#
# For the latest collection of Lemonheads chords, go to
# http://www.uark.edu/~cbray/lemon/
#
# If you have any corrections or additions to this file, please email them
# to cbray@comp.uark.edu
#
Kitchen
Typed by: Chris Bray (cbray@comp.uark.edu)
(For a more accurate version of this, buy the It s a Shame About Ray
songbook).
Intro: | G | Cadd9 | (x 4)
D
                                                  Cadd9
               G
                                  D
                                             G
  Thrilled to be in the same post code as you.
D
                             G
           Α
  I tell you things I know you d like to know,
Em
                       D
  Treat you to cake every night.
                                           Cadd9
       G
                         D
                                        G
Suddenly talk and it ll make you fright.
D
                          G
          Α
                                        Em
  Smile at me, I ll hold you really tight,
             G
Follow you into bed, run around till mornin ,
     G
                    Cadd9
We ll stay awake all night.
                   Cadd9
                                      Em
                                                            Α
We ll repeat the same
                        stories, but of course never in front of friends.
G
         Cadd9
                      D
How it all started in the kitchen.
```

```
G Cadd9
```

Hey!

{play verse chords}
Remember the time you said we should wait awhile?
You d let me know when you changed your mind.
Yeah, I was sad for some time.
But 12 hours watching me at the wheel
Made me realize what you really feel.
Won t have to hurt anymore.

## G Cadd9

Walking you home along Mt. Vernon Street, You told me secrets I was shocked to know. Pretend it was me every night. I m thrilled to be in the same postcode as you. I ll come and visit, maybe never go, Follow you into bed.

 G
 Cadd9
 G
 Cadd9

 Run around till mornin and we ll stay awake every night.
 Cadd9
 Em
 A

 We repeat the same
 stories, but of course never in front of friends.

 G
 Cadd9
 G

 How it all started in the kitchen.
 G
 Cadd9

{repeat and fade}