

Xana - Kitchen Light

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

