

Kitchen Table

Walker Hayes

Yeah, yeah, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa

It was used but it looked new
To a couple kids like me and you
So we threw it in the truck
And took the slow way home

We made out at every life
Found out the windows in our drive
Then we carried it to the kitchen
Where we christened it all night long

Blood, sweat and tears
All those years soaked inside the maple
Passion and pain, cracks crashed in stains
We left all the love we were able
On the kitchen table

Years have passed and now our love's
Cold as the coffee in our cups
We sat here sipping since we try to work
This out

But if this faded table top could talk
It'd tell us, all we've got to lose
But it cannot so let's remember now

All the blood, sweat and tears
All those years soaked inside the maple
Passion and pain, cracks crashed in stains
Let's leave all the love that we're able
On the kitchen table

On the kitchen table
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Blood, sweat and tears
All those years soaked inside the maple
Passion and pain, cracks crashed in stains

Let's leave all the love that we're able
On the kitchen table

Blood, sweat and tears
All those years soaked inside the maple
On the kitchen table
Passion and pain, cracks crashed in stains
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