

Kitchen Blues (G.Cifarelli)

Lady what are you doing so lonely, in this kitchen?...
It's my job.... It's my blues!...
I heard you singing a song and now I can't forget you baby,
please come and sing a blues with me...
You are crazy man, please don't fool with me...
No lady, I just wanna tell you what I feel right now!...
Everyday and night I dream of another life but
I go no way out I just sing my kitchen blues!....
I think you ough'tta try to sop cookin' every night...
I gotta make livin' don't get me dreamin'...
Oh! Don't worry just come with me...
Yes! I will you're crazy but I will....
You just gotta think about singin' for fun
And love for the people and the music too
It's so good to tel our friends the story now
Of steaks, burgers and french fries of love
And we can laught together while we're singing this song
Anyway when we're playn' or cookin'
we use all the secrets of the kitchen blues!