

Kitchen Table

Walker Hayes

Songwriters: Hayes, Walker; Nelson, Paul Norris

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 light,
Fogged up the windows in our drive
Then we carried it to the kitchen
Where we christened it all night long

Blood, sweat, tears
All those years
Soaked inside the maple
Passion and pain
Cracked, scratched, and stained
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've sat here sippin' 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, tears
All those years
Soaked inside the maple
Passion and pain
Cracked, scratched, and stained
Let's leave all the love that we're able
On the kitchen table

On the kitchen table
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Blood, sweat, tears
All those years
Soaked inside the maple

Passion and pain
Cracked, scratched, and stained
Let's leave all the love that we're able
On the kitchen table

(Blood, sweat, tears
All those years
Soaked inside the maple)
On the kitchen table
(Passion and pain
Cracked, scratched, and stained
Let's leave all the love that we're able)
On the kitchen table

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