



## On The Kitchen Floor

Written By: Chuck Frederick

### Verse 1

**G**  
They say home is where the heart is  
**C**                    **G**  
I'm sure that you'd agree.

I'll never be a rich man  
**D**  
That life's not for me.  
**C**                    **D**  
We built our love on faith and trust  
**G**                    **C**  
and tender loving care.

**G**                    **D**  
So where her heart is  
**G**  
I'll be there.

### Verse 2

**G**  
When it's the children's bedtime  
**C**                    **G**  
Kiss them goodnight and close their door.

My mind begins to wander  
**D**  
To the kitchen floor.  
**C**                    **D**  
Turn on that old radio  
**G**                    **C**  
Draw her close and take a chance.

**G**                    **D**  
And whisper in her ear my dear  
**G**  
“may I have this dance”?

**Chorus:**

**D**

And it feels like the first time

**C**

**G**

I held her oh so close

**C**

**D**

And we slowly danced that moonlit night away.

**C**

**D**

Well it that fiery passion

**G**

**C**

Keeps me coming back for more

**G**

**D**

But all the "lovin" starts

**G**

On the kitchen floor.

**( One Verse Instrumental for dancing. )**

**Verse 3**

**D**

**G**

Now it's the heart of the matter

**C**

**G**

That matters most.

And not taking love for granted

**D**

Thinking you can coast.

**C**

**D**

To keep the fire burning

**G**

**C**

You got to stoke it night and day

**G**

And to make love

**D**

**G**

You got to give it away.

**Chorus**

Repeat last line of chorus **2 times**