Taylor The Latte Boy

Kristin Chenoweth

There's a boy who works at Starbucks
Who is very inspirational
He is very inspirational because of many things
I come in at 8:11, and he smiles and says, "How are you?"
When he smiles and says, "How are you?"
I could swear my heart grows wings
So today at 8:11, I decided I should meet him
I decided I should meet him in a proper, formal way
So today at 8:11, when he smiled and said, "How are you?"
I said, "Fine and my name's Kristin"
And he softly answered, "Hey"
And I said, "My name's Kristin, and thank you for the extra foam"
And he said his name was Taylor
Which provides the inspiration for this poem
Taylor, the latte boy
Bring me java, bring me joy
Oh Taylor, the latte boy
I love him, I love him, I love him
So I'd like to get my nerve up to recite my poem musical
He would like the fact it's musical because he plays guitar
So today at 8:11, Taylor told me he was playing
In a band down in the village in the basement of a bar
As he smoothly flipped the lever, to prepare my double latte
But for me he made it triple, and he didn't think I knew
But I saw him flip the lever and for me he made it triple
And I knew that triple latte meant that Taylor loved me too
I said, "What time are you playing? And thank you for the extra skim"
He said keep the 3.55, because this triple latte was on him
Taylor, the latte boy
Bring me java, bring me joy
Oh Taylor, the latte boy
I love him, I love him, I love him
I used to be the kind of girl
Who'd run when love rushed toward her
But finally a voice whispered, "Love can be yours
If you step up to the counter and order"
Taylor, the latte boy
Bring me java, bring me joy
Oh Taylor, the latte boy

I love him, I love him, I love him
So many years my heart has waited
Who'd have thought that love could be so caffeinated?
Taylor, the latte boy
I love him, I love him, I love him
I love him, I love him, I love him

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