

Black Coffee

Tricky

[Incomprehensible]

Move over, move over

Yeah, you heard what I said, Move over I feel so lonely, haven't slept a wink

I walk the floor and watch the door

And in between I drink, black coffee

Loves a hand-me-down brew I'll never know a white Sunday in this weekday blue

I'm talking to the shadows, one o'clock till four

And Lord how slow the moments go

All I do is pour, black coffee Since the blues caught my eye

I'm hangin' out on Monday but Sunday dreams too dry

They say a man is born to go alone

And a woman is born to weep and fret, to stay at home And drown her past regrets

In coffee and cigarettes

And moody all the mornin', moody all night

And in between I drink, black coffee, black coffee

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