

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

Songwriters

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