Black Coffee

Tricky

[Incomprehensible]
Move over, move over
Yeah, you heard what I said, Move overI 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 brewI'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 coffeeSince 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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