Black Cold Coffee

Ufo

Captain midnight and Captain cruise
out on the ocean
like a storm of bad news
it took three monkeys in a plastic mac
to fit inside a paper sack
And they're cooking up an alibi
cooking up some steam
out in the madness
somewhere in Orleans
they had a plan,
they had a plot
beggars and blues was all they got
Black cold coffee
black Irish soup
cold on a silver spoon
she's dancing through hoops
Baby's wishing on a wishing well
she's moving up
and ringing her bell
can't fly to heaven
on a persian rug

so put some coins in the old sailor mug
They travelled up together
from the coast
east of Aldgate
silently like ghosts
they had a scam,
they had a scheme
for drunks and bums counting beans
Black cold coffee
black Irish soup
cold on a silver spoon
she's dancing through hoops
Solo
Black cold coffee
black Irish soup
cold on a silver spoon
she's dancing through hoops

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/