

Black Coffee In the Mornin'

R.X. Bertoldi

Verse 1:

At this kitchen table baby, that we used to share
Shattered bits of porcelain are lying everywhere
There's an aching in my shoulder baby, a weakness in my grip
But still I raise this broken cup and take another sip

(Chorus)

Black coffee in the morning, no sugar in that bowl
Black coffee in the morning leaves a bitter taste in the back of my soul

Verse 2:

I'm staring at these keys baby, you threw at me in rage
One key starts the mercury, the other fits this cage
But there's one key still missing baby, one we never found
Lost between that first kiss and the last breaking sound

(Chorus)

Black coffee in the morning, no sugar in that bowl
Black coffee in the morning leaves a bitter taste in the back of my soul

(Bridge)

Well when you got no sense of direction, so easy to lose your way
But there's no time for regretting, cuz all we got, all we got, is today

Verse 3:

But they don't make soap strong enough, to clean the mess I've made
There's too much room in that old bed where you and I once laid.
You left behind your jacket baby, its hanging from a nail
And you left here with all the signs of a prisoner jumping bail

(Chorus)

Lyrics submitted by Tim Davidson.

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