Coffee's Cold

Abigail Washburn

Some folks say the times are hard
I just say oh my lord
Coffee's cold and I been sold
For half a dollar billEvery seed that I do sow
Harvest time nothin's grown
Coffee's cold and I been sold
For half a dollar billFore I have ten dollars saved
I'll be resting in my grave
Coffee's cold and I been sold
For half a dollar billI been broke a thousand times
No one cares to spare a dime
Coffee's cold and I been sold
For half a dollar billWhen I lay my burden down
Peace nor comfort have I found
Coffee's cold and I been sold
For half a dollar billAngels I am on my knees
But you'll never sing for me
Coffee's cold and I been sold
For half a dollar billSome folks say the times are hard
I just say, oh my lord
Coffee's cold and I been sold
For half a dollar bill

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