

# Nod over Coffee

Pierce Pettis

All the unsaid words that I might be thinking  
And all the little signs that I might give you  
They would not be enough  
No they would not be enough

So we nod over coffee and say goodbye  
Smile over coffee and turn to go  
We know the drill and we do it well  
We love it, we hate it  
Ain't that life

Ain't that the curse of the second hand  
Ain't that the way of the hour and the day

If I weren't so alone and afraid  
I will not have loved enough  
Will not have loved enough

If we could see with wiser eyes  
What is good and what is sad and what is true  
Still it would not be enough  
Could never be enough

So we nod over coffee and say goodbye  
Bolt the door it's time to go  
Into the car with the radio on  
Roll down the window and blow the horn

Ain't that the curse of the second hand  
Ain't that the way of the hour and the day

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Lyrics submitted by Isabella.

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