

Black Coffee

G7 = 323xxx

C7 G7 C7 G7

I'm feeling mighty lonesome
Haven't slept a wink
I walk the floor and watch the door
And in between I drink
Black coffee
Love's a hand me down brew
I'll never see a Sunday
In this weekday room

I'm talking to the shadows
One o'clock to four
And Lord, how slow the moments go
When all I do is pour
Black coffee
Since the blues caught my eye
I'm hanging out on Monday
My Sunday tear's too dry

Now a man is born to go a lovin'
A woman's born to weep and fret
To stay at home and tend her oven
And drown her past regrets
In coffee and cigarettes

Black Coffee

I'm moody all the morning
Mournin' all the night
And in between it's nicotine
And not much hard to fight
Black coffee
Feelin' low as the ground

A7 Dmi7 G7

It's driving me crazy just waiting for my baby
To maybe come around

Dmi7
My nerves have gone to pieces

Fmi7
My hair is turning gray

F7
All I do is drink black coffee
G7 C7
Since my man's gone away