Black Coffee

```
G7 = 323xxx
C7 G7 C7 G7
     C7
                     G7
I'm feeling mighty_lonesome
Haven't slept a wink
                        G7
I walk the floor and watch the door
           C7/B C7/A C7/G F7
And in between I drink
  F7
Black coffee
                        C7 G7 C7
Love's a hand me down brew
                           Gb7 F7
     Dmi7
I'll never see a Sunday
                  C7 G7 C7 G7
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
```

Fmi C7
Now a man is born to go a lovin'
Fmi Cmaj7
A woman's born to weep and fret
Ebmi Ab7 Dbmaj7
To stay at home and tend her oven
Ebmi7 Ab7
And drown her past regrets
Dmi7 G7
In coffee and cigarettes

My Sunday tear's too dry

Black Coffee