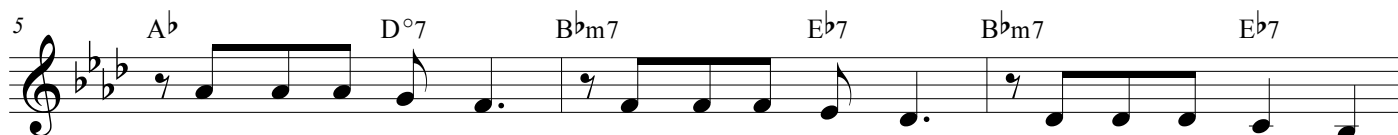


VOCAL ONLY

# You're The Cream In My Coffee

(Keyboard)

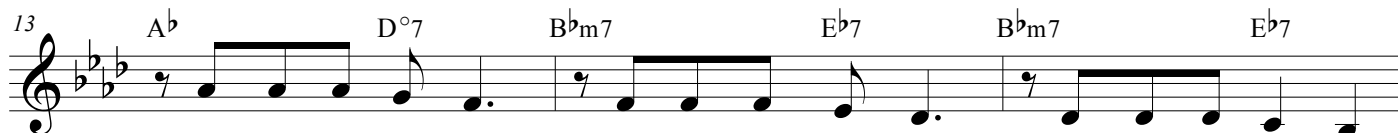
Keyboard



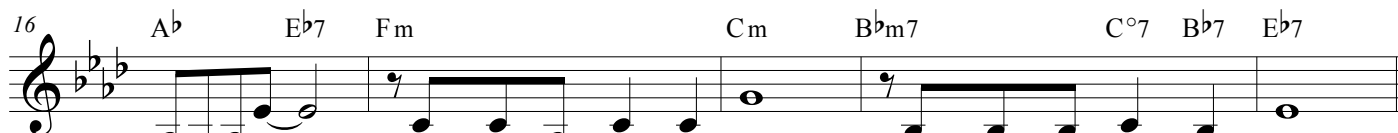
(F) You have a great way, an up-to-date way, of tel-ling me you  
(M) I'm not a po-et, how well I know it, I've nev-er been a



love me. It gives me such a thrill, I know it al-ways will.  
rav-er. But when I speak of you, I rave a bit, it's true.



My head is turn-ing, it's just from learn-ing your es-ti-ma-tion  
I'm wild a-bout you, so lost with-out you. You give my life its



of me. And, as for you, I'll say I feel the self-same way.  
fla-vor. What sug-ar does for tea, that's what you do for me.



(F) You're the cream in my cof-fee, you're the salt in my stew.  
(M 2nd)



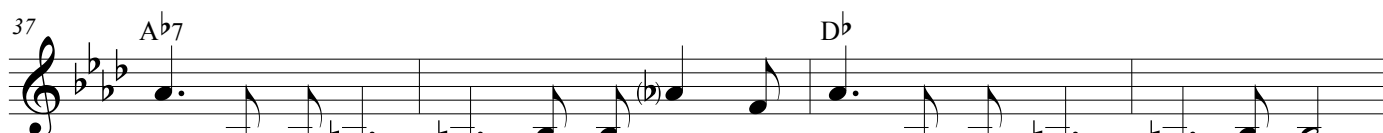
You will al-ways be my nec-ces-i-ty, I'd be lost with-out you.



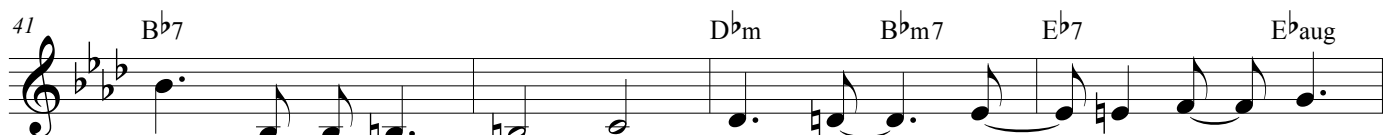
(M) You're the starch in my col - lar, you're the lace in my shoe.  
(F 2nd)



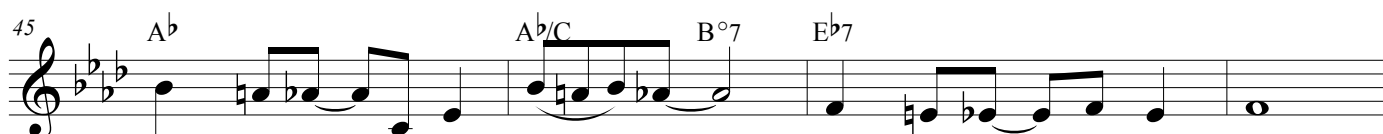
You will al - ways be my nec-ces-i-ty, I'd be lost with-out you.



(F) Most girls tell love tales, and you'll find each phrase dove - tails.  
(M) You give life sa - vor, bring out its fla - vor, -



You've heard each known way. This way - is my own way.  
So, this is clear, dear, you're my wor - ster - shire, dear.



(M) You're the sail of my love - boat, (F) you're my cap - tain and crew.



You will al - ways be my nec-ces-i-ty, I'd be lost with-out you.

# ⌘ Coda



(M) like a res - taur - ant with a rec - i - pe,



(F) you're the lace in my shoes. (Both) I'd be lost with-out you.