

Black Coffee In Bed

Ernie Halter

There's a stain on my notebook where your coffee cup was
And there's ash in the pages, now I've got my self lost
I was writing to tell you that my feelings denied
Are a stain on my notebook that rings your goodbye

Oh, now she's gone
And I'm back on the beat
Stain on my notebook says nothing to me
Oh, now she's gone
And I'm out with a friend
With lips full of passion
And coffee in bed

With the way that you left me I can hardly contain
The hurt and the anger, the joy and the pain
Now knowing I am single, there'll be fire in my eyes
And a stain on my notebook for a new love tonight

Oh, now she's gone
And I'm out with a friend
With lips full of passion
And coffee in bed

From lips without passion, to lips with a kiss
There's nothing of your love that I'll ever miss
The stain on my notebook remains all that's left
Of a memory of late-night coffee in bed (3x)