

## 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)