

Coffee Colour

Mick Harvey

I love your colour its coffee
Your coiffure of coffee
Your décolletage of coffee
I love it when you dance for me
Then I hear the jingling
Of all your pretty things
Bracelets, ankle rings
At your feet they sway and swing

Coffee colour
How I love your colour of coffee

It's still the same crazy effect
The effect it brings
To see you rolling
Your coffee eyes and coffee hips
If you affect me like coffee
Irritating me
Excitating me
Tonight will be one without sleep

Coffee colour
How I love your colour of coffee

Love without philosophy
Is like a coffee
Quickly empty
But what do you want me to do?
We are now fed up with coffee
And it's over for me
To forget about coffee
We need the caffeine to pass through

Coffee colour
How I love your colour of coffee