## **Black Cold Coffee**

Captain midnight and Captain cruise out on the ocean like a storm of bad news it took three monkeys in a plastic mac to fit inside a paper sack And they're cooking up an alibi cooking up some steam out in the madness somewhere in Orleans they had a plan, they had a plot beggars and blues was all they got Black cold coffee black Irish soup cold on a silver spoon she's dancing through hoops Baby's wishing on a wishing well she's moving up and ringing her bell can't fly to heaven on a persian rug so put some coins in the old sailor mug They travelled up together from the coast east of Aldgate silently like ghosts they had a scam, they had a scheme for drunks and bums counting beans Black cold coffee black Irish soup cold on a silver spoon she's dancing through hoops Solo Black cold coffee black Irish soup cold on a silver spoon she's dancing through hoops