

## Black Cold Coffee

UFO

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