

Black Coffee

G F G Ab6
I'm feelin' mighty lonesome, haven't slept a wink;

G F G G9
I walk the floor and watch the door, in between I drink

C9 Cm G Ab6 G7 E7
Black coffee -- love's a hand-me-down brew.

Am7 C9 D7 Am7 G E7 Am7 D7
I'll never know a Sunday in this weekday room.

(2nd verse)

(G F#7 F7 E7 Eb7 D7)

Bridge:

Ab6 Cm Cm7 G
Now man is born to come a-lovin',

Cm Cm7 G
And a woman's born to weep and fret

E7 A
To stay at home and tend her oven

E7 D7
And drown her past regrets in coffee and cigarettes.

G F G Ab6
I'm moonin' all the mornin', moanin' all the night

G F G G9
And in between it's nicotine and not much heart to fight.

C9 Cm Cm6 G Ab6 G7 E7
Black coffee -- feelin' low as the ground.

Am7 C9 D7 Am7 G (E7 Am7 D7)
I'll never know a Sunday in this weekday room.