One More Cup Of Coffee

Am
Your Breath is sweet, your eyes are like

G
Two jewels in the sky

F
Your back is straight your hair is smooth

E
On the pillow where you lie.

Am
But I don't sense affection

G
No gratitude or love.

F *E*
Your loyalty is not me but to the stars above

Chourus :
F *E*
One more cup of coffee for the road.

F *E*
One more cup of coffee for I go,

NC Am G F E
To the valley below.

Your daddy he's an outlaw

And a wanderer by trade.

He'll teach you how to pick an choose

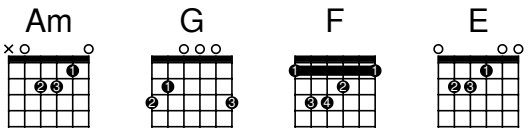
And how to throw the blade.

And he oversees his kingdom

So no stranger does intrude.

His voice it trembles as he calls out

For another plate of food



Your sister sees the future

Like your momma and yourself.

You've never learned to read or write

There's no books upon your shelf.

And your pleasure know no limits

Your voice is like a meadow larks.

But your heart is like an ocean

Mysterious and dark.