

## Proper Cup Of Coffee

The Andrews Sisters

A Sultan sat on his oriental mat,  
In his harem in downtown Persia,  
He took a sip of his coffee,  
Just a drip, and he said to his servant Kersia,  
Ah, curse ya, curse ya, curse ya,  
That's the worst cup of coffee in Persia!

Cause...

All I want is a proper cup of coffee,  
Made from a proper copper coffee pot,  
I may be off my nut,  
But I want a proper cup of coffee  
From a proper copper pot.  
Iron coffee pots and tin coffee pots,  
They're no good to me!  
If I can't have a proper cup of coffee  
From a proper copper coffee pot,  
I'll Throw you in the sea

In old Baghdad in old Baghdad, in old Baghdad

In old Baghdad  
Very often I have had cups of coffee by the dozen  
And you all should make my coffee just as good  
And without my blasted cussing

"Ah, curse ya, curse ya, curse ya,  
That's the worst cup of coffee in Persia!"  
Oh All I want is a proper cup of coffee,  
Made from a proper copper coffee pot,  
I may be off my nut,  
But I want a proper cup of coffee  
From a proper copper pot.  
Brass coffee pots, glass coffee pots  
They're no good to me

If I can't have a proper cup of coffee  
From a proper copper coffee pot,  
I'll have a cup of tea!"

I'll Have a cup of tea.