Some folks say the times are hard I just say oh my lord Coffee's cold and I been sold for half a dollar bill

Every seed that I do sow harvest time nothin's grown Coffee's cold and I been sold for half a dollar bill

Fore I have ten dollars saved
I'll be resting in my grave
Coffee's cold and I been sold for half a dollar bill

I been broke a thousand times no one cares to spare a dime Coffee's cold and I been sold for half a dollar bill

When I lay my burden down peace nor comfort have I found Coffee's cold and I been sold for half a dollar bill

Angels I am on my knees but you'll never sing for me Coffee's cold and I been sold for half a dollar bill

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