

Coffee

Billy Raffoul

Wake up and I can feel my head
Begging me for a cigarette
That's what I get for drinking to forget
About today, you went my way
In the night my life forever changed
I hate my empty room, I hate my bed

'Cause they remind me of the
Good times, butterflies when we first met
They remind me of the
Things I have been trying to forget
They remind me we were lovers
Then strangers but worse than that
They make me think about you
They make me think about you

I guess I, I need you the most
Like coffee to some folks
The first thing that I wanna hold
Is you in the morning
I need you to come home
Baby right next to me
The first thing that I wanna see
Is you in the morning

Wake up and I can hear my head
Askin' me for an aspirin
I haven't been that wasted since Quebec

Did you ever think about the
Good times, butterflies when we first met?
Did you ever think about the
Coulda, the shoulda, what would have been?
Had you never gone to college in August?
Did you forget?
Or do you think about me?
Like I think about you

I guess I, I need you the most
Like coffee to some folks
The first thing that I wanna hold
Is you in the morning
I need you to come home
Baby right next to me
The first thing that I wanna see
Is you in the morning

(Tu-du-du-du-tu-tu-tu)
(Tu-du-du-du-tu-tu-tu)
(Tu-du-du-du-tu-tu-tu)
Is you in the morning
(Tu-du-du-du-tu-tu-tu)
(Tu-du-du-du-tu-tu-tu)
(Tu-du-du-du-tu-tu-tu)

I guess I, I need you the most
Like coffee to some folks

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Is you in the morning
I need you to come home
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(Tu-du-du-du-tu-tu-tu)

(Tu-du-du-du-tu-tu-tu)

(Tu-du-du-du-tu-tu-tu)

The first thing that I wanna hold
Is you in the morning
(Tu-du-du-du-tu-tu-tu)
I need you (I need you, I need you)
(Tu-du-du-du-tu-tu-tu)
(Come home)
(Tu-du-du-du-tu-tu-tu)
The first thing that I wanna see
Is you in the morning