

No Sugar In My Coffee

Caught a Ghost

Don't want no sugar in my coffee.
It makes me mean, Lord, it makes me mean.
(I don't want no)

Well you can trace
Lines in your face
But it's the weight of your spirit makes you old.
Though you hate
To see it gone
This old world's just put pennies on your floor.

And all I've seen
And all you've done
All it means
We'll be sorry when you're gone.

Hold
Your hands up high
My love, I'll see
You by and by.

Hold
Your hands up high
My love, I'll see
You by and by.

Don't want no sugar in my coffee.
It makes me mean, Lord, it makes me mean.
(I don't want no)

I may not know
What happens now
I see some old posing cracks in to your ground.
If I could fall
Into your arms,
Sweet love, it means,
I swear I did no harm.

And all I've seen
And all I've done
All it means
I'll be sorry when you're gone.

Hold
Your hands up high
My love, I'll see
You by and by.

Hold
Your hands up high
My love, I'll see
You by and by.

Hold
Your hand up high
My love, I'll see
You by and by.

(I don't want, I don't want)

Hold
Your hand up high
My love, I'll see
You by and by.

Hold
Your hands up high
My love, I'll see
You by and by.
(I don't want no sugar in my coffee.
It makes me mean, Lord, It makes me mean)