

Black Coffee

Delacey

I wanna waste my love on you
What a silly thing to do
You're much prettier than me
Sweetest things come off your lips
Makes me wanna be your bitch
In a theater on my knees
Yeah, you know I like to drink black coffee
'Cause I'm way too dark for milk

So, tell me I'm not dreaming
I like the way you see me
Yeah, no one ever sees me
I'm still a little bitter
I promise not to drop out
And when we're on the way down
At least we wanna make out
That's gotta mean something

I think my ex might shoot me dead
Or set fire to my bed
But not before I get him first
Hope you don't end up like him
Another tragedy again
You're the best for what it's worth
And you know I like to drink black coffee
'Cause I'm way too dark for milk

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