

# One More Cup of Coffee

Frazeyp Ford

Your breath is sweet  
Your eyes are like two jewels in the sky  
Your back is straight, your hair is smooth  
On the pillow where you lie

I don't sense affection  
No gratitude or love  
Your loyalty is not to me  
But to the stars above

One more cup of coffee for the road  
One more cup of coffee 'fore I go  
To the valley below

Your daddy, he's an outlaw  
A wanderer by trade  
He'll teach you how to pick and choose  
And how to throw the blade

He oversees his kingdom  
No stranger dare intrude  
His voice, it trembles as he calls  
For another plate of food

One more cup of coffee for the road  
One more cup of coffee 'fore I go  
To the valley below

One more cup of coffee for the road  
One more cup of coffee 'fore I go  
To the valley below

Your sister sees the future  
Like your mama and yourself  
You've never learned to read or write  
There's no books upon your shelf

Your pleasure knows no limits  
Your voice is like a meadowlark  
But your soul is like the ocean  
Mysterious and dark

One more cup of coffee for the road  
One more cup of coffee 'fore I go  
To the valley below

One more cup of coffee for the road  
One more cup of coffee 'fore I go  
To the valley below  
Oh, to the valley below