Coffee

Hinds

I like black coffee and cigarettes
And flowers from boys that I am not sleeping with
I like trees when they let go off their leaves
They're so wise, they get rid of their shit

Yeah, I like black coffee and cigarettes
And crying to hard rock on my holidays
Dreams are loud in every street
There's nothing as sweet as living in Madrid

And it's all in my head, everyone in my bed
Baby, stop calling, stop calling
I said, maybe, maybe it's all in my head
I told you, to stop calling

Don't look at me with those eyes
Just don't look at me with those eyes
Please don't look at me with those eyes
Va, don't look at me with those eyes

I, I-I-I-I-I-I-I-I like black coffee and cigarettes
And pulling you strong (Strong strong strong)
From that chain that's on your neck
Was it me, was it life?
When did love get so fucked up
Lonely hearts, killing time
Begging Venus for a shag

There is no mercy
Time for quality time
With those faces on their faces to hide you?

Don't look at me with those eyes
Just don't look at me with those eyes
Please don't look at me with those eyes
Va, don't look at me with those eyes

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