

Coffee Cups

Langhorne Slim

Its early in the morning, what are we doing up still
Drinking wine out of coffee cups
That's fine by me
As long as I'm lying by you

Last week I was in a foreign town I was a
Tourist then and I'm a tourist now
In the town that I live in
I guess that's fine too

I'm gonna find my way
I've got nothing left say but take my hand
Come on and take my hand

Well I don't own a horse
But I'll be back in the saddle
This time on Tuesday I'll fly out of Seattle back to
Pennsylvania to pick up what I left

And I don't miss the east coast seasons
But I miss my ma and I don't
Know the reason sometimes I miss my pa
He lives in New Jersey and it wasn't that far away

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I've got nothing left say but take my hand
Come and take my hand

I've made all of my own mistakes
There's a few I chose to lose, a few I chose to take

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