

Coffee Drips

Lydia

And how would you like to be my friend
have bare hands on my skin
well, good to meet you, yeah, good to meet you
good to meet you, where you running off to
upstairs I hear her as she sings
she's never sure if I'm gonna leave
in between notes and how she breathes
I heard her laughing because she's singing off key
while the coffee drips
taste some blood on my lips
and outside it's frozen stiff
don't have any plans to leave yet
watch the trees and the wind fly
watched a feather just fly
and outside it's frozen stiff
and I don't have any plans to leave yet
so you want to live on the countryside
bar through the windows, open wide
you want to feel a little fire light
maybe where the land and the sea collide
where the land and the sea collide
where the land and the sea
while the coffee drips
taste some blood on my lips
and outside it's frozen stiff
don't have any plans to leave yet
watch the trees and the wind fly
watched a feather just fly
and outside it's frozen stiff
and I don't have any plans to leave yet