

Black Coffee

Mal Blum

Black coffee early in the morning
Wake up tangled in your arms
I do not mean to cause alarm
But I could never give you more
Than this 'cause this is all I got
Another fucked up caveat
I got so high that I forgot
That I'm no better than I seem

Some words I'll never try to say
How I loved you more and more each day
The way you sway your hips as you put
Your favorite records on but me
I even hate the way I breathe
I hate the grass I hate the trees
The way my hair blows in the breeze
Whatever isn't cruel to me

Double my meds and stay in bed
I can't feel anything again
My face, my arms, my common sense
I never should've let you in but
Now is now and then is then
Who could it really hurt again
Who could it hurt

Black coffee early in the morning
Wake up tangled up alone
I do not mean to cause alarm
In fact most days it's preferable
'Cause this is all that I have got
I'm trying not to fuck it up
I'm trying not to get stuck