

## Coffee Colour

**Mick Harvey**

I love your colour its coffee  
Your coiffure of coffee  
Your décolletage of coffee  
I love it when you dance for me  
Then I hear the jingling  
Of all your pretty things  
Bracelets, ankle rings  
At your feet they sway and swing

Coffee colour  
How I love your colour of coffee

It's still the same crazy effect  
The effect it brings  
To see you rolling  
Your coffee eyes and coffee hips  
If you affect me like coffee  
Irritating me  
Excitating me  
Tonight will be one without sleep

Coffee colour  
How I love your colour of coffee

Love without philosophy  
Is like a coffee  
Quickly empty  
But what do you want me to do?  
We are now fed up with coffee  
And it's over for me  
To forget about coffee  
We need the caffeine to pass through

Coffee colour  
How I love your colour of coffee