

Black Coffee

Ruth Brown

She smelled like flowers, she
Tastes like toffee
She kissed me slowly, she
Held me softly
Got too close and she
Backed up off me
Left me stone cold sober just
Like black coffee
Just like black
Coffee

She told me that she'd always
Be thinkin' of me
She said she wanted me to know
That she really did love me
She said she never put no one
Else above me
Except her monkey, she's
Like a junkie
Just like a junkie, just
Like a junkie

It was April 25th, it's
Up around 80
Found a spot out in the park
Where the grass is shady
She said her mom's from Jamaica
Said her father's from Haiti
Such a pretty lady, she's
Such a lady

She smelled like flowers, she
Tastes like toffee
She kissed me slowly, she
Held me softly
Got too close and she
Backed up off me
She left me stone cold sober
Just like black coffee
Just like black coffee, just like
Black coffee, just like black coffee