I like my coffee black
Tell me how do you like yours
I saw you sneak a snack
Do you want a second course?

Oh, you keep on coming back
Each time we open the doors
Yeah, you've been on my mind
So can you tell me have I been on yours?

Just in case you wanna stop in, I clock in Every day at quarter to noon And if you just happen to be round much, after lunch I can take my break real soon for you

I'm always early shift on the weekend
If you want something sweet and
I can feed your appetite
And if you want a slice of baked heaven
I'm here till eleven tonight, night

Do you wanna taste my pie? Cause it's especially sweet And though the oven's high I always turn up the heat

I know you're trying to diet
But you're eyeing everything that you see
So there ain't no use in hiding
You need someone to confide in
And your secret's safe with me

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