

7:30

Wade Bowen

Call came in this morning like a thief in the night  
It turned dark as hell there in the sun's sweet light  
This ain't nothing like I have been told  
Hell, the coffee in my cup's not even cold

It hit me hard but I ain't felt it yet  
Kinda like summer storm that you just expect  
It's crazy how fast a faithful heart can lose a toll  
Hell, the cigarette I'm holding ain't half smoked  
The coffee in my cup's not even cold

Everything is different  
Everything has changed  
I must have been a fool  
To think that things would stay the same  
The only thing that's certain  
Is this old world keeps turning  
And you realize that you've been left behind

I don't ever wanna hear this song again  
'Cause you were here when it first began  
The melody forever will remain  
And the song ain't even sung its last refrain

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The coffee in my cup's not even cold

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