Am

Your Breath is sweet, your eyes are like

Two jewels in the sky

Your back is straight your hair is smooth

On the pillow where you lie.

Am

But I don't sense affection

No gratitude or love.

Your loyalty is not me but to the stars above

Chourus:

One more cup of coffee for the road.

Ε

Ε

One more cup of coffee for I go,

Am GFE NC

To the valley below.

Your daddy he's an outlaw And a wanderer by trade. He'll teach you how to pick an choose And how to throw the blade. And he oversees his kingdom So no stranger does intrude.

His voice it trembles as he calls out

For another plate of food

## Chorus

Your sister sees the future Like your momma and yourself. You've never learned to read or write There's no books upon your shelf. And your pleasure know no limits Your voice is like a meadow larks. But your heart is like an ocean Mysterious and dark.

Chours:

Kelwyn

He said thats alright Babe I love you too.

But we were tangled up in blue.