

Black Coffee

Words & Music by Paul Francis Webster, Sonny Burke

Slow Blues Ballad

C^7 Cb^7 C^7

I'm feel - in' might - y lone - some, have - n't slept a wink. I

C^7 Cb^7 C^7 F^7

walk the floor and watch the door, and in be - tween I drink black cof - fee,

F^7 C^7 Cb^7 C^7 A^7 Dm^7

Since my gal went a - way. My nerves have gone to piec - es,

G^7 C Cb^7 C^7 G^7 C^7 Cb^7

and my hair's turn - in' grey. I'm talk - in' to the shad - ows,

C^7 Cb^7 C^7 Cb^7

one o' clock to four; And Lord how slow the mo - ments go, when

C^7 F^7 C^7 Cb^7 C^7 A^7

all I do is pour black cof - fee Love's a sor - ry af - fair. I

Dm^7 G^7 C^7 Cb^7 C^7

know where all the blues are 'cos ba - by I've been there. Now a

Fm Cm Fm $Dm^7(b5)$ $G^7(\#9)$

man is born to love a wo - man, to work and slave to pay her debts;

2 C Ebm⁷ Ab⁷ Db Ebm⁷ Ab⁷

29 And just be-cause he's on - ly hu - man, To drown his past re-grets in

33 Dm⁷ G⁷ C⁷ Cb⁷

35 C⁷ Cb⁷ C⁷ Cb⁷

37 C⁷ F⁷ C⁷ Cb⁷

41 C⁷ A⁷ Dm⁷

43 Dm⁷ G⁷ C

cof - fee and cig - ar - ettes! I'm moon - in' all the mor - nin'
 and mour - nin' all the night; And in be - tween it's ni - co - tine, and
 not much heart to fight black cof - fee. Feel - in' low as can be.
 It's driv - in' me craz - y, this wait - in' for my ba - by
 to may - be come a - round.