

One More Cup of Coffee

Bob Dylan

Your breath is sweet, your eyes are like two jewels in the sky Am G
Your back is straight, your hair is smooth, on the pillow where you lie. F E
But I don't sense affection, no gratitude or love Am G
Your loyalty is not to me, but to the stars above. F E

Chorus:

One more cup of coffee for the road, F E
One more cup of coffee 'fore I go F E
 To the valley below. Am (G F E)

Your daddy he's an outlaw, and a wanderer by trade Am G
He'll teach you how to pick and choose and how to throw the blade. F E
He oversees his kingdom so no stranger does intrude Am G
His voice it trembles as he calls out for another plate of food. F E

Chorus

Your sister sees the future like your mama and yourself. Am G
You've never learned to read or write, there's no books upon your shelf. F E
And your pleasure knows no limits, your voice is like a meadowlark Am G
But your heart is like an ocean, mysterious and dark. F E

Chorus