

BLACK COFFEE

Words and Music by PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER
and SONNY BURKE

Very slow and bluesy (♩ played as $\overset{\text{3}}{\text{♩}}$)

C7#9 Db7#9 C7#9 Db7#9

(Girl version:) I'm

C7#9 Db7#9 C7#9 Db7#9 C7#9 Db7#9

feel-in' might-y lone-some, have-n't slept a wink, I walk the floor and watch the door and
feel-in' might-y lone-some, have-n't slept a wink, I walk the floor and watch the door and

C7#9 F#9 F9 Fdim F9

in be-tween I drink black cof-fee. Love's a hand-me-down
in be-tween I drink black cof-fee. Since my { gal } went a -
man

Db7#9

C7#9

A7#9

Dm

Dm7/G

I'll nev - er know a Sun-day,
my nerves have gone to piec - es

Dm7

Dm7/G

C7#9

A7#9

Dm7

G13

in this week - day room.
and my hair's turn-in' gray.

I'm
I'm

C7#9

Db7#9

C7#9

Db7#9

talk - in' to the shad - ows,
talk - in' to the shad - ows,

one o' - clock to four.
one o' - clock to four.

And
And

C7#9

Db7#9

C7#9

F#9

Lord, how slow the mo - ments go when
Lord, how slow the mo - ments go when

all I do is pour black
all I do is pour black

F9

cof - fee. _____
 cof - fee. _____

Since the blues caught my
 Love's a sor - ry af -

C7#9

Db7#9

C7#9

A7#9

Dm

Dm7/G

eye. _____
 fair. _____

I'm hang - in' out on Mon-day
 I know where all the blues are,

Dm7

Dm7/G

C7#9

Db7#9

C

F#7b5

my Sun-day dreams to dry. _____
 'cause, ba - by, I've been there. _____

Now a
 Now a

Fm7

Cm

Fm

G7#5

man is born to go a - lov - in', _____
 { man is born to love a wom - an, _____ }
 gal is born to love her man, _____ }

a wom-an's born to weep and
 to work and slave to pay { her } { his }

F9

cof - fee. Feel - in' low as the
 cof - fee. Feel - in' low as can

C7#9 Db7#9 Cmaj7 A7b9 Dm7 Dm7/F

ground. It's driv-in' me cra-zy, this wait-in' for my ba-by,
 be. It's driv-in' me cra-zy, this wait-in' for my ba-by,

Dm7 G9 Dm7/G 1 C7#9 Db7#9 C7#9 Db7#9

to may-be come a-round. (Boy version:) I'm
 to may-be come a-round...

2 C7#9 Db7#9 C7#9