

# Taylor, The Latte Boy

Lyrics by  
MARCY HEISLER

Music by  
ZINA GOLDRICH

Recitative ♩ = 90

Asus2

D6/A

There's a boy who works at Star - bucks who is ver - y in - spi - ra - tion - al. He is

*mp*

Bm7

D/E

Asus2

Esus4

E

ver - y in - spi - ra - tion - al be - cause of man - y things. I come

Asus2

D6/A

in at eight e - le - ven and he smiles and says, "How are \_\_\_ you?" When he





Asus2

\*(pronounced "pome")

— this — poem.\* —

Asus2

C#7

Dsus2

D/C#

Tay - lor, — the lat - te — boy. —

*mf*

Bm7

A/C#

D

Esus4

C#7/E#

F#m

C#m7/E

Bring me — ja - va, — bring — me — joy, — Oh — Tay - lor, — the

B7/D#

Asus2/E

Esus4

Bm7/A

A

Eb/F

lat - te — boy. — I love him I love him. I love — him. And I'd

Bbsus2

Eb/Bb

like to get \_ my nerve \_ up and re - cite my po - em mu - si - cal. He would

Cm7

Eb/F

Bbsus2

Eb/F

like the fact it's mu - si - cal be - cause he plays \_ gui - tar. And to -

Bbsus2

Eb/Bb

day at eight e - le - ven Tay-lor told me he was play - ing with a

Cm7

F7

D7/F#

band down in the vil - lage in the base-ment of \_ a \_ bar. And he

Gm7 A $\flat$ /B $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7

smooth-ly flipped the lev - er to pre - pare my dou - ble lat - te, but for

E $\flat$  A $\flat$ 7

me he made it tri - ple, and he did - n't think I knew. But I

Gm7 A $\flat$ /B $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7

saw him flip the lev - er, and for me he made it tri - ple. And I

E $\flat$  Cm7 F $\sharp$ sus4 D7/F $\sharp$

knew that tri - ple lat - te meant that Tay-lor loved - me, too. I said,

Gm Gm7/F

“What time are \_ you play - ing? And thank you for the ex - tra skin.” \_

Em7b5 Ebm9 Ab7 Bb/F

He said, “Keep the three \_ fif-ty five” \_ be -

Eb/F Bbsus2

cause this tri - ple lat - te was on \_ him. \_

Bb D7 Eb Bb/D

Tay - lor \_ the lat - te \_ boy. \_

Cm7                      Bb/D                      Eb                      Fsus4                      D7/F#

Bring me — ja - va, — bring — me — joy. — Oh — Tay -

Gm                      Dm7/F                      C7/E

- lor, — the lat - te — boy. —

Bb/F                      Eb/Bb                      Cm/Bb                      Bb

love him I love him. I love — him.

C/D                      D7(b9)                      Gm

I used to be — the kind — of girl who'd run —



*Bb/C* *C7* *F* *F/Eb*

— when a love — rushed — toward — — — — — 'er. But

*C/D* *D7(b9)* *Gm* *Gm7*

fi - nal - ly a voice whis - pered love — — — — — can be yours if you

*Bb/C* *C7* *Cm7* *F7*

step up to the coun - ter and or - - - - - der...

*rit.*

*Bb* *D7* *Ebsus2* *Bb/D*

Tay - lor, — — — — — the lat - te — — — — — boy. — — — — —

*a tempo*  
*mf* *f*

Cm7                      Bb/D                      Eb                      Fsus4                      D7/F#

Bring me — ja - va, — bring — me — joy. — Oh — Tay -

G                      Dm7/F                      C7/E

- lor, — the lat - te — boy. —

Bb/F                      Eb/Bb                      Cm/Bb                      Bb

love him. I love him. I love — him.

Ebmaj7                      Cm/Eb                      Dm7                      Bb/D

So man - y years — my heart — has wait - ed. —

D7 C/E D7/F# Gm7 C7 Cm7b5/Gb

Who'd have thought that love could be so \_\_\_\_\_ caf - fei - at - ed. \_\_\_\_\_

Bb/F D7/F# Gm7 C7

Tay - lor, \_\_\_\_\_ the lat - te \_\_\_\_\_ boy \_\_\_\_\_

*ff*

Bb/F Eb/F D7/F# Gm7 C9

love him. I love him. I love \_\_\_\_\_ him. \_\_\_\_\_

Bb6/F Eb/F Cm/Bb Bbsus2

love him I love him. I love \_\_\_\_\_ him.

*mf rit.*