

# Cowboy Junkies, Cold Tea Blues

If I pour your cup, that is friendship  
If I add your milk, that is manners  
If I stop there, claiming ignorance of taste,  
That is tea

But if I measure the sugar  
To satisfy your expectant tongue  
Then that is love,  
But if I measure the sugar  
To satisfy your expectant tongue  
Then that is love,  
Sitting untouched and growing cold