

# Ray Charles, Black Coffee

I'm feelin' mighty lonesome  
Haven't slept a wink  
I walk the floor an' watch the door  
In between I drink  
Black coffee

Love's a hand-me-down room  
I'll never know a Sunday  
In this weekday room.

Been talkin' to the shadows  
One o'clock til four  
An' Lord how slow the moments go  
When all ya do is pour  
Black coffee

Since the blues caught my eye  
I'm hangin' out on Monday  
My Sunday dreams to dry.

You know a man is born to love a woman  
To work and slave to pay her debts  
Just because he's only human  
To drown his past regrets  
In coffee and cigarettes.

I'm moonin' all the mornin'  
Mournin' all the night  
In between it's nicotine  
Not much heart to fight  
Black coffee ...

Feelin' low as the ground  
I'm waitin' for my baby  
To maybe come around.

Gonna drown my past regrets  
In some coffee and a few cigarettes.

I'm moonin' all the mornin'  
Mournin' all the night  
In between it's nicotine  
And not much heart to fight  
Black coffee

Feeling low as the ground  
It's driving me crazy!  
Just waitin' for my baby  
To maybe come around.  
Please come around  
Please come