

# Blue October, Mr. Blue's Menu

Writing on a cup of coffee  
As she waits my table  
And she smiles when able  
from the inside

And who would've thought a cup of coffee  
Would make my legs unstable  
Shaking  
Under the table  
Must be stagefright

And would it really phase me  
If I had all the toys of  
All the clumsy boys for you  
And would it really kill you  
If you would try to have a good time  
Instead of screwing up mine  
Like you usually do

Im in Love

Brings a cup of coffee as she sits down slowly  
Now the chair is holy  
From the inside  
And who would've thought that a cup of coffee  
Would make my legs unstable  
Shaking  
Under the table  
Must be stagefright

Im in Love