

Cream, The Coffee Song

There's a full-time reservation
Made in a bar at the railway station.
And there's a story, a kind of fable,
On a card at the corner table.
On it is a message, been there some time.
It starts off, "The coffee tasted so fine..."

It says, "One day this may find you;
These few words may just remind you.
We sat here together just to pass time;
You said how the coffee tasted so fine."

It goes on to say, "I love you.
If you should find this, I must hear from you."
It gives a number, but the name has faded away.
All that is left are just the words, "Maybe someday..."

That's the story and the fable,
Never leave alone from a corner table.
Doo-doo-doo, doo, doo-doo-doo, doo.
Doo-doo-doo-doo, doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo.
Doo-doo-doo-doo...