

Sheryl Crow

"Coffee Shop"

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I never meant this long to stay
I lived here, seems like yesterday
It feels like that in a coffee shop

I live upstairs with three other girls
And it's not free
Babysitter's all are we

They did not hear me down here
I'm singing, screaming loud and clear
Free refills for everyone
I hang out long enough, and I will be someone

I send my family postcards
I tell them just how hard
That I've been working in a coffee shop
"Hey, guess what, Dad?
I'm saving every tip I ever had
Buying myself an old guitar"

No one hears me down here
I'm singing, screaming loud and clear
Free refills for everyone
I hang out long enough, and I will be someone

Officer Frank stumbles in
Two doughnuts, oh his coffee's too thin
Throws his guns up on the counter top

And boy, that man is mean as hell
I'm sure tonight he'll tell me all about it
In the bed above the coffee shop

No one hears me down here
I'm singing, screaming loud and clear
Free refills for everyone
I hang out long enough, and I will be someone

Yeah, I could be someone
I'm gonna be someone
Yeah watch me now, I'm gonna be someone

And the beat goes on
And the beat goes on

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