

Lightfoot Gordon

"Second Cup Of Coffee"

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I'm on my second cup of coffee and I still can't face the
day
I'm thinking of the lady who got lost along the way
And if I don't stop this trembling hand from reaching
for the phone
I'll be reachin' for the bottle, Lord, before this day is
done

I'm on my second cup of coffee and I still can't face the
day
The room was filled with laughs as we danced the night
away
But my sleep was filled with dreaming of the wrongs
that I had done
And the gentle sweet reminder of a daughter and a
son

Sitting alone, my friends have all gone home
You never know when they'll come droppin' in
Thinking of girls with their fingers in my curls
Too young to understand how love begins

I'm on my second cup of coffee and I still can't face the
dawn
The radio is playin' a soft country song
And if I don't stop this trembling hand from reaching
for the phone
I'll be reachin' for the bottle, Lord, before this day is
done

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