

Lucille Bogan

"Coffee Grindin' Blues"

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Ain't nobody, it ain't nobody

Ain't nobody in town can grind a coffee like mine

I drink so much coffee, till I grind it in my sleep

I drink so much coffee, I grind it in my sleep

And when it get like that, you know it can't be beat

It's so doggone good that it made me bite my tongue

It's so doggone good it made me bite my tongue

Will keep it for my daddy, ain't gonna give nobody
none

I ain't ever loved it this-a way before

I ain't ever loved it this-a way before

And I hope the Lord that I won't love it any more

I've got so now that I can't control my mind

I've got so now that I can't control my mind

I go to bed blue and I get up cryin'

It's so doggone good that it made me talk out of my
head

It's so doggone good it made me talk out of my head

And it's better to me than any that I have ever had

Now I grind my coffee, at the 2 and 3 dollars a pound

I grind my coffee, at the 2 and 3 dollars a pound

And it ain't no mo' cheap like mine in town

It's so doggone good until it'll make you bite your
tongue

It's so doggone good that it'll make you bite your
tongue

And I'm a coffee grindin' mama and won't you let me
grind you some?

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