

I'm Not There Movie

"One More Cup Of Coffee"

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Your breath is sweet

Your eyes are like two jewels in the sky.

Your back is straight, your hair is smooth

On the pillow where you lie.

But I don't sense affection

No gratitude or love

Your loyalty is not to me

But to the stars above.

One more cup of coffee for the road,

One more cup of coffee 'fore I go

To the valley below.

Your daddy he's an outlaw

And a wanderer by trade

He'll teach you how to pick and choose

And how to throw the blade.

He oversees his kingdom

So no stranger does intrude

His voice it trembles as he calls out

For another plate of food.

One more cup of coffee for the road,

One more cup of coffee 'fore I go

To the valley below.

Your sister sees the future

Like your mama and yourself.

You've never learned to read or write

There's no books upon your shelf.

And your pleasure knows no limits

Your voice is like a meadowlark

But your heart is like an ocean

Mysterious and dark.

One more cup of coffee for the road,

One more cup of coffee 'fore I go

To the valley below.

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