

Black coffee - Ella Fitzgerald

G7 = 323xxx

C7 G7 C7 G7

 C7 G7
I'm feeling mighty lonesome
C7 G7
Haven't slept a wink
 C7 G7
I walk the floor and watch the door
 C7 C7/Bb C7/A C7/G F7
And in between I drink
 F7
Black coffee
 C7 G7 C7
Love's a hand me down brew
 Dmi7 Gb7 F7
I'll never see a Sunday
F7 C7 G7 C7 G7
In this weekday room

I'm talking to the shadows
One o'clock to four
And Lord, how slow the moments go
When all I do is pour
Black coffee
Since the blues caught my eye
I'm hanging out on Monday
My Sunday tear's too dry

 Fmi C7
Now a man is born to go a lovin'
 Fmi Cmaj7
A woman's born to weep and fret
 Ebmi Ab7 Dbmaj7
To stay at home and tend her oven
 Ebmi7 Ab7
And drown her past regrets
 Dmi7 G7
In coffee and cigarettes

I'm moody all the morning
Mournin' all the night
And in between it's nicotine
And not much hard to fight
Black coffee
Feelin' low as the ground
 A7 Dmi7 G7
It's driving me crazy just waiting for my baby
To maybe come around

Dmi7
My nerves have gone to pieces
Fmi7
My hair is turning gray
F7

