Am

Your Breath is sweet, your eyes are like GTwo jewels in the sky FYour back is straight your hair is smooth EOn the pillow where you lie. AmBut I don't sense affection GNo gratitude or love. F EYour loyalty is not me but to the stars above

Chourus : F EOne more cup of coffee for the road. F EOne more cup of coffee for I go, NC Am GFETo the valley below.

Your daddy he's an outlaw And a wanderer by trade. He'll teach you how to pick an choose And how to throw the blade. And he oversees his kingdom So no stranger does intrude. His voice it trembles as he calls out For another plate of food

Chorus

Your sister sees the future Like your momma and yourself. You've never learned to read or write There's no books upon your shelf. And your pleasure know no limits Your voice is like a meadow larks. But your heart is like an ocean Mysterious and dark.

Chours:

Kelwyn

He said thats alright Babe I love you too. But we were tangled up in blue. Akorlar.org.tr