

# Squeeze, Black Coffee In Bed

There's a stain on my notebook  
Where your coffee cup was  
And there's ash in the pages  
Now I've got myself lost  
I was writing to tell you  
That my feelings tonight  
Are a stain on my notebook  
That rings your goodbye

Now she's gone  
And I'm back on the beat  
A stain on my notebook  
Says nothing to me  
Now she's gone  
And I'm out with a friend  
(Out with a friend)  
With lips full of passion  
and coffee in bed

With the way that you left me  
I can hardly contain  
(Hardly contain)  
The hurt and the anger  
And the joy of the pain  
(Joy of the pain)  
Now knowing I am single  
There'll be fire in my eyes  
(Fire in my eyes)  
And a stain on my notebook  
For a new love tonight  
(New love tonight)

Now she's gone  
And I'm back on the beat  
A stain on my notebook  
Says nothing to me  
Now she's gone  
And I'm out with a friend  
(Out with a friend)  
With lips full of passion  
And coffee in bed

Now she's gone  
(Now she's gone)  
And I'm out with a friend  
(Out with a friend)  
With lips full of passion  
And coffee in bed

From lips without passion  
To the lips with a kiss  
There's nothing of your love  
That I'll ever miss  
The stain on my notebook  
Remains all that's left  
Of the memory of late nights  
And coffee in bed  
Of the memory of late nights  
And coffee in bed

Now she's gone  
And I'm back on the beat  
A stain on my notebook  
Says nothing to me

Now she's gone  
And I'm out with a friend  
With lips full of passion  
And coffee in bed

(Repeat to fade)