

How bad's the coffee

Verse: G
How long you been workin' here?
G C
Well what do you know about that?
D
It's been thirty years or so
D G
Since I bothered lookin' back

Verse: G
It was right in front of me
G C
But now I'm runnin' behind
D
To get my butt caught up well I need a cup
D G
Of the nastiest shit you can find

Chorus: C
So how bad's the Coffee
G
How good's the Pie
D
If you call me "Honey"
G
Honey I'm gonna cry

C
A whole lot of Sugar
G
A little pinch of Salt
D
You cut my bitter
G
With you sweet talk

Verse: G
I don't want no Cappucino
G C
A whole lot latte won't get me through
D
I got an iron will, and a gut like still
D G
I could use a stronger brew

Verse: G
One eye doubles my eyesight
G C
So things don't look half bad
D
Be twice as good honey if I could
D G
Even make you a little bit mad

Chorus

Solo: Play it like Chorus

Verse: G
I would call you an Angel
C
But Honey you'd know better than that
D
Just a Truckers Dream with a Coconut Cream
D G
And a nasty old Cup of Black

Verse: G
Not a Word about faded Glory
C
Not a trace of bitterness
D
You leave irony to the likes of me
D G
Cause we don't share you're finesse

Chorus

D
You cut my bitter
G
With you sweet talk
D
You cut my bitter
G
With you sweet talk