

Tom: C

## **Bob Dylan - One More Cup of Coffee**

your breath is sweet your eyes are like two jewels in the sky your back is straight your hair is smooth on the pillow as you lie. but I don't sense affection no gratitude or love. your loyalty is not me but to the stars above -Chorus-Ē

one more cup of coffee for the road

one more cup of coffee for I go

G F E Am 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

-Chorus-

your sister sees the future like your mother and yourself you've don't know how to read or write there's no books upon your shelf but your pleasure know no limits and your voice is like a meadow's lark your heart is like the ocean Mysterious and dark

Am G F E Am

## **Acordes**









