

One More Cup of Coffee - Bob Dylan

Am G F E Am G F E

Am G

Am

Your breath is sweet, your eyes are like

G

two jewels in the sky

F

Your back is straight your hair is smooth,

E E7

on the pillow where you lie.

Am

But I don't sense affection,

G

no gratitude or love.

F E E7

Your loyalty is not me, but to the stars above

F E E7

One more cup of coffee for the road.

F E E7

One more cup of coffee for I go,

Am G F E E7

down the valley below.

Am

Your daddy he's an outlaw,

G

and a wanderer by trade.

F

He'll teach you how to pick an choose,

E E7

and how to throw the blade.

Am

And he oversees his kingdom,

G

so no stranger does intrude.

F

His voice it trembles as he calls out,

E E7

for another plate of food

F **E E7**
One more cup of coffee for the road.

F **E E7**
One more cup of coffee for I go,
Am G F E E7
to the valley below.

Am
Your sister sees the future,
G
like your momma and yourself.

F
You've never learned to read or write,
E E7
there's no books upon your shelf.

Am
And your pleasure know no limits,
G
your voice is like a meadow lark.

F
But your heart is like an ocean,
E E7
mysterious and dark.

F **E E7**
One more cup of coffee for the road.

F **E E7**
One more cup of coffee for I go,
Am G F E E7
to the valley below.