

Coffee's Cold

Abigail Washburn (2005)

Riff x2

Some folks say that times are hard
I just say, oh my Lord

Coffee's cold and I've been sold
For half a dollar bill

Every seed that I do sow
Harvest time, nothing's grown

Solos

Before I have ten dollars saved
I'll be resting in my grave

I've been broke a thousand times
No one cared to spare a dime

Riff x2

When I lay my burden down
No peace or comfort have I found

Angels, I am on my knees
But you'll never sing for me

Solos

Mmm

Mmm

Some folks say that times are hard
I just say, oh my Lord

Riff x4

Riff:

E, E

E, A

Verse/chorus:

A, A

A, A

E, E

E, A

Solo:

D, D

A, A

D, D

A, A