

# 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