

# Second Cup of Coffee

Gordon Lightfoot

I'm on my second cup of coffee and I still can't face the day  
I'm thinking of the lady who got lost along the way  
And if I don't stop this trembling hand from reaching for the  
phone  
I'll be reaching for the bottle Lord, before this day is done

I'm on my second cup of coffee and I still can't face the day  
The room was filled with laughs as we danced the night away  
But my sleep was filled with dreaming of the wrongs that I have  
done  
And the gentle sweet reminder of a daughter and a son

Sitting alone, my friends have all gone home  
You never know when they'll come dropping in  
Thinking of girls with their fingers in my curls  
Too young to understand how love begins

I'm on my second cup of coffee and I still can't face the dawn  
The radio is playing a soft country song  
And if I don't stop this trembling hand from reaching for the  
phone  
I'll be reaching for the bottle Lord, before this day is done

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G D  
Sitting alone, my friends have all gone home

A  
They never were around when I needed them

G D  
Thinking of girls with their fingers in my curls

A  
Too young to understand how love begins

D G D  
I'm on my second cup of Coffee and I still can't face the day

D F#m G A  
I'm thinking of the lady who got lost along the way

D Em G  
And if I don't stop this trembling hand from reaching for the  
phone

D G A D  
I'll be reaching for the bottle Lord, before this day is done

D Em G  
And if I don't stop this trembling hand from reaching for the  
phone

D G A D  
I'll be reaching for the bottle Lord, before this day is done

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[D] I'm on my second cup of coffee and I  
[G] still can't face the [D] day  
[D] I'm thinking of the [F#m] lady who got  
[G] lost along the [A] way  
And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from  
[Em] reaching for the [G] phone  
I'll be [D] reaching for the bottle Lord,  
be [A] fore this day is [D] done

[D] I'm on my second cup of coffee and I  
[G] still can't face the [D] day  
[D] The room was filled with [F#m] laughs as we  
[G] danced the night [A] away  
But my [D] sleep was filled with dreaming of the  
[Em] wrongs that I have [G] done  
And the [D] gentle sweet reminder of a [A] daughter and a [D]  
son

Chorus:

[G] Sitting alone, my [D] friends have all gone home  
You never know when they'll come dropping [A] in  
[G] Thinking of girls with their [D] fingers in my curls  
Too young to understand how love be [A] gins

[D] I'm on my second cup of coffee and I [G] still can't face  
the [D] dawn  
The radio is [F#m] playing a [G] soft country [A] song  
And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from [Em] reaching  
for the [G] phone  
I'll be [D] reaching for the bottle Lord, be [A] fore this day  
is [D] done

(chorus)

[D] I'm on my second cup of Coffee and I [G] still can't face  
the [D] day  
I'm [D] thinking of the [F#m] lady who got [G] lost along the  
[A] way  
And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from [Em] reaching  
for the [G] phone  
I'll be [D] reaching for the [G] bottle Lord, be [A] fore this  
day is [D] done

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And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from [Em] reaching  
for the [G] phone  
I'll be [D] reaching for the [G] bottle Lord, be [A] fore this  
day is [D] done