

“COFFEE STAINS” by Asha Noel Iyer

V. 1

I've got coffee stains in my yellow dress,
They're still all undissolved,
They remind me to just let this ride,
And trust in all that's unresolved.
And by the way I found a 45 RPM,
Of the record with the vines and leaves,
Around the Parisian.

BRIDGE

But I guess when we wrote that music,
I guess when your voice cracked, so did my heart,
I guess we laughed and smoked that night,
And maybe fell in love.

CHORUS

I'll let go and leave you to your path,
That's what love does.
I must really love you now,
Or else I couldn't let you go.
But it cracks and splinters, hurts like winter,
Summer sing my song.
It goes a bit like knowing that it's right,
Albeit feeling wrong.

V. 2

I've got coffee stains in my yellow dress,
They're from that Thursday night.
So you write me now, it's cool, it's swell,
But for 6 months you've been out of sight.
And by the way John's taking me to dinner today,
He treats me well, it's all so swell,
You let me get away.

BRIDGE AGAIN

CHORUS AGAIN