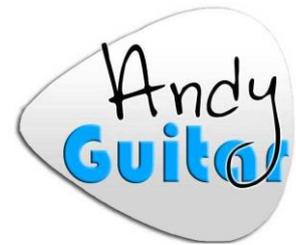


# Black Coffee in Bed by Squeeze

## Main riff TAB:

```
e:-----|
B:-----|
G:-----|
D:-----0--0-----0-0-|
A:-0h2-----2-0--0h2-----|
E:-----|
```



[www.andyguitar.co.uk](http://www.andyguitar.co.uk)

```
| D          Bm          | A          D          |
```

## Verse 1:

There's a

```
| D          Bm          | G          D          |
stain on my notebook where your coffee cup was. And there's
```

```
| D          Bm          | A          D          |
```

```
| D          Bm          | G          D          |
ash in the pages, now I've got myself lost. I was
```

```
| D          Bm          | A          D          |
```

```
| D          Bm          | G          D          |
writing to tell you that my feelings tonight, are a
```

```
| D          Bm          | A          D          |
```

```
| D          Bm          | G          D          |
stain on my notebook that rings your goodbye. Oh but...
```

```
| D          Bm          | A          D          |
```

## Chorus:

```
Bm          | Bm          | F#          | F#          |
Now she's gone, (*) and I'm back on the beat. A
C#m          | C#m          | A          | A          |
stain on my note-book says nothing to me. Oh-ho, but..
D          | D          | G          | G          |
Now she's gone, (*) and I'm out with a friend (out with a...
A          | A          |
friend). With lips full of passion
G          | G          | D**
....(ooh).. and coffee ... in .. bed.
```

## Verse 2:

          D                  Bm                  G                  D  
With the way that you left me I could hardly contain  
          D                  Bm                  G                  D  
The hurt and the anger and the joy of the pain  
          D                  Bm                  G                  D  
Now knowing I am single there'll be fire in my eyes  
          D                  Bm                  G                  D  
And a stain on my notebook for a new love tonight

Chorus 2 (same as 1) (x1)

## Guitar Solo chords

|Eb  |Eb  |F   |F   |  
|G   |G   |A   |  A  |

## Chorus 3:

### Verse 3:

          D                  Bm                  G                  D  
From lips without passion to the lips with a kiss  
          D                  Bm                  G                  D  
There's nothing of your love that I'll ever miss  
          D                  Bm                  G                  D  
The stain on my notebook remains all that's left  
          D                  Bm                  G                  D  
Of the memory of late nights and coffee in bed  
          D                  Bm                  G                  D  
Of the memory of late nights and coffee in bed