



Coffee Beans

Each morning I'm there when you jump out of bed,
I'm here to help you clear your head,
I've been roasted and toasted and all ground up,
Just so you can have a great, hot gulp.

You prepare my pot the night before,
And locate the start button near the kitchen door,
You push it in to start the eruption
Of boiling water with a steady percussion.

The sound of the water comes from within,
It sounds like a fight – it's quite a din,
The water is stretching and groaning and moving,
And soon it will have these ground beans grooving.

The brewing is happening but not fast enough,
So, you grab the pot and take a quick cup,
It isn't perfect, but it goes down well,
The morning has started – you just rang the bell.

And then the caffeine enters your blood,
You can feel the tingle becoming a flood
Of chemical energy within your body,
You are now awakening – you may be somebody.

The second cup is like heavy artillery,
Pounding the beach, invading the artery,
Sending the troops to calm the disruption,
Your tongue's on its own, heeding no instruction.

Wow can you talk – but do you know what you said?

That caffeine just rocketed straight to your head,
Which just levitated right off of your neck,
Now bend over and retrieve it off of the deck.

Wow – today’s beans took total command,
In fact they’re so good, they’ll probably be banned,
The beans did their job and more I think,
But I think you should wait to have more to drink.

So welcome to Earth Church
Pull yourself up a pew
Here we’ll serve you a brew
And for you – maybe two.