

CRUNCHY COFFEE BLUES © 2009 DianaDee Osborne page 1 of 1

LYRICS

www.DiDoReflections.com CCLI pending.
dedicated to our Holy God, 24 October 2009
Album: Amazing Hope 'n' Humor

“But now you must be holy in everything you do, just as God ...is holy. For He Himself has said,
'You must be holy because I am holy.'” -- *I Peter 1: 15-16 New Living Translation*

1a

Well, All my little heart desired was _ one cup of coffee.
That's such a simple, humble little hope! _ _
Why can't my life be easy? How hard can it be
to dump grounds in and get smooth pleasure out?

1b

The day was cold, my heart was hopeful _ for rich smooth coffee.
That's such a simple, humble little hope! _ _
One sip, and I knew my day would be blue:
My teeth went CRUNCH, and coffee grounds stuck there like glue.

2a

One little, scratchy, icky, bitter _ coffee ground
choked me when I tried to drink my _ coffee down.
Only way for pleasure is to _ pour it through
a filter to remove the grounds and _ make it smooth.

2b

One little, scratchy, icky, bitter _ sin in me
chokes God up with sorrow when He _ thinks of me.
You, God deserve pleasure, so please _ pour me through
Your filter to remove my sins and _ make me pure.

3a

My cup hid what I _ could not see:
Crunchy coffee grounds that truly _ sickened me.
I choose for my pleasure then to _ pour it through
a filter to remove the ground and please me.

3b

My life can hide sins people _ may not see.
Even so called small sins truly _ sicken God.
I choose for God's pleasure then to willingly go through
whatever God knows can help me be holy....

TAG

First Peter 1:16 --- Be holy as God.
Colossians 1: 22 --- Let Jesus make you holy.

Song Story. Sadly, (*my 'sob story'!*) -- this song is based on a **TRUE** cup of crunchy coffee. I'd been at one music festival for a week, saving money by bringing cheap groceries and not buying anything at vendors' booths. It rained all week. (ALIVE in Ohio ... great music but it always rains!) Then I went to the next festival... it rained all week. (*Insert whine-y violin music here:*) Finally I decided that I “deserved” to buy just one big, hot cup of coffee. And you can figure out how the story goes from there..... !