

Taylor, the Latte Boy

Lyrics by
MARCY HEISLER

Music by
ZINA GOLDRICH

Recitative ♩ = 90

1 2 3

There's a boy who works at Star - bucks who is ve - ry in - spi - ra - tion - al. He is

4 5

ve - ry in - spi - ra - tion - al be - cause of ma - ny things. I come

6 7

in at eight e - le - ven and he smiles and says, "How are — you?" When he

Asus2 D6/A

Bm7 D/E Esus4 E7

Asus2 D6/A

mp

Bm7 Bm7 Esus4 C#7/E#

8 9

smiles and says, "How are— you?" I could swear my heart— grows wings. So to -

a tempo

Moderate Pop/Folk ♩ = 98

F#m7 Asus4 A7

10 11

day at eight e - le - ven, I de - cid - ed I should meet— him. I de -

mf

Dsus2 G7

12 13

cid - ed I should meet— him in a pro - per for - mal— way. So to -

F#m7 Asus4 A7

14 15

day at eight e - le - ven as he smiled and said, "How are— you?" I said,

Dadd9

Bm7

Esus4

C#7/F

16 "Fine. And my name's Ca-rol." And he soft-ly an-swered,—"Hey." And I

F#m7

A/E

18 told him, "My— name's Ca - rol, and thank-you for the ex - tra foam.—

D#m7b5

Dm7

G7

20 And he

A/E

Esus4

22 said his name was Tay - lor which pro - vides the in - spi-ra - tion for—

Asus2 24 **(pronounced "pome")* 25

this poem*

Asus2 C#7 Dsus2 D/C#

26 Tay - - - lor, 27 the lat - te boy.

mf

Bm7 A/C# D Esus4 C#7/E# F#m C#m7/E

28 Bring me ja - va, 29 bring me joy, 30 Oh Tay - - - lor, the

B7/D# Asus2/E Esus4 Bm7/A A Eb/F

31 lat - te boy. 32 I love him. I love him. I love 33 him. And I'd

Bbsus2 Eb/Bb

34 35

like to get— my nerve— up and re - cite my po - em mu - si - cal. He would

Cm7 Eb/F Bbsus2 Eb/Bb

36 37

like the fact it's mu - si - cal be - cause he plays— gui - tar. And to -

Bbsus2 Eb/Bb

38 39

day at eight e - le - ven Tay - lor told me he was play - ing with a

Cm7 F7 D7/F#

40 41

band down in the vil - lage in the base - ment of— a— bar. And he

Gm7 Ab/Bb Bb7

42 43

smooth-ly flipped the le - ver to pre - pare my dou - ble lat - te, but for

Eb Ab7

44 45

me he made it tri - ple, and he did - n't think I knew. But I

Gm7 Ab/Bb Bb7

46 47

saw him flip the le - ver, and for me he made it tri - ple. And I

Eb Cm7 Fsus4 D7/F#

48 49

knew that tri - ple lat - te meant that Tay-lor loved me, too. I said,

Gm Gm7/F

50 51

"What time are— you play - ing? And thank you for the ex - tra skim."—

Em7b5 Ebm9 Ab7 Bb/F

52 53 54

— He said, "Keep the three— fif - ty five"— be -

Eb/F Bbsus2

55 56 57

cause this tri - ple lat - te was on him.

Bb D7 Eb Bb/D

58 59

Tay - - - lor the lat - te boy.

60 Cm7 Bb/D Eb Fsus4 D7/F#

Bring me — ja - va, bring — me — joy. — Oh — Tay -

62 Gm Dm7/F C7/E

- - lor, — the lat - te — boy. — I

64 Bb/F Eb/Bb Cm/Bb Bb

love him. I love him. I love — him.

66 C/D D7(b9) Gm

I used to be — the kind — of girl who'd run —

68 $B\flat/C$ $C7$ F $F/E\flat$
when a love rushed toward 'er. But

70 C/D $D7(\flat 9)$ Gm $Gm7$
fi - nal - ly a voice whis - pered love can be yours if you

72 $B\flat/C$ $C7$ $Cm7$ $F7$
step up to the coun - ter and or der...

74 $B\flat$ $D7$ $E\flat sus2$ $B\flat/D$
Tay - - - lor, the lat - te boy.

76 Cm7 Bb/D Eb Fsus4 D7/F#

Bring me — ja - va, bring — me — joy. — Oh — Tay

78 Gm Dm7/F C7/E 79

- - - - - lor, — the lat - te — boy. — I

80 Bb/F Eb/Bb Cm/Bb Bb 81

love him. I love him. I love — him.

82 Ebmaj7 Cm/Eb Dm7 (no fifth) Bb/D 83

So ma - ny years — my heart — has wait - ed. —

D7 C/E D7/F# Gm7 C7 Cm7b5/Gb

84 Who'd have thought that love could be so 85 caf - fei - at - ed.

Bb/F D7/F# Gm7 C7

86 Tay - - - lor, 87 the lat - te boy. I

Bb/F Eb/F D7/F# Gm7 C9

88 love him. I love him. I love 89 him. I

Bb/F Eb/F Cm/Bb Bbsus2

90 love him. I love him. I love 91 him. 92