

# Taylor, the Latte Boy

Lyrics by  
MARCY HEISLER

Music by  
ZINA GOLDRICH

Recitative ♩ = 90

1 2 3

Asus2 D6/A

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

Bm7 D/E Asus2 Esus4 E7

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

Asus2 D6/A

6 7

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

Bm7 8 Bm7 9 Esus4 C#7/E#

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

*a tempo*

Moderate Pop/Folk ♩ = 98

F#m7 10 Asus4 11 A7

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

*mf*

Dsus2 12 G7 13

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

F#m7 14 Asus4 15 A7

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

Dadd9 Bm7 Esus4 C#7/F

16 17

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

F#m7 A/E

18 19

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

D#m7b5 Dm7 G7

20 21

And he

A/E Esus4

22 23

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

Asus2 24 \*(pronounced "pome") 25

this poem\*.

Asus2 26 C#7 27 Dsus2 D/C#

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

*mf*

Bm7 A/C# 28 D 29 Esus4 C#7/E# F#m C#m7/E 30

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

B7/D# 31 Asus2/E 32 Esus4 33 Bm7/A A Eb/F

lat - te boy. I love him. I love him. I love 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 42 smooth-ly flipped the le - ver to pre - pare my dou - ble lat - te, but for

Ab/Bb 43

Bb7

Eb 44 me he made it tri - ple, and he did - n't think I knew. But I

Ab7 45

Gm7 46 saw him flip the le - ver, and for me he made it tri - ple. And I

Ab/Bb 47

Bb7

Eb 48 knew that tri - ple lat - te meant that Tay-lor loved me, too. I said,

Cm7 49

Fsus4 D7/F#

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 —

*f*



B $\flat$ /C C7 F F/E $\flat$

68 when a love rushed toward 'er. But

C/D D7(b9) Gm Gm7

70 fi - nal - ly a voice whis - pered love can be yours if you

B $\flat$ /C C7 Cm7 F7

72 step up to the coun - ter and or der...

B $\flat$  D7 E $\flat$ sus2 B $\flat$ /D

74 Tay - - - lor, the lat - te boy.

*a tempo* *ff* *f*

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. —

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

Who'd have thought that love could be so ——— caf - fein - at - ed. ———

86 Bb/F D7/F# Gm7 C7

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

*ff*

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

love him. I love him. I love ——— him. ——— I

90 Bb/F Eb/F Cm/Bb Bbsus2

love him. I love him. I love ——— him.

*mf* *ritard*