

**Mark Heard**  
**“Nod Over Coffee”**

1991

**VS John Murry**  
**“Yer Little Black Book”**

2021

(John Murry: “This is my story and this is my song” ... No it's not! Using a Gospel song “This is my story, this is my song, praising my Saviour all the day long...” ... “How great Thour art” ... etc.)

So MANY sentences from other songs, but loaded with Mark Heards text AND music!

**Top columns are lyrics in full, bottom columns are lyrics next to each other** for comparison.

Compared by expret.org <https://expret.org/2022/01/01/healthy-new-year-2022>

<p>[Verse 1] All the unsaid words that I might be thinking mm-hmm And all the little signs that I might give you mm-hmm <b>Well they would not be enough</b> No they would not be enough</p> <p>[Pre-Chorus 1] So we nod over coffee and say goodbye Smile over coffee <b>and turn to go</b> <b>We know the drill and we do it well</b> We love it, we hate it, <b>ain't that life</b></p> <p>[Chorus] Oh, <b>ain't that the curse of the second hand</b>, yeah yeah oh Oh, <b>ain't that the way of the hour and the day</b>, hey</p> <p>[Verse 2] <b>If I weren't so alone and afraid</b>, oh-oh <b>They might pay me what I am worth</b>, oh-oh <b>But it would not be enough</b> <b>You deserve better</b></p> <p>[Pre-Chorus 2] So we nod over coffee <b>and say goodbye</b> Do whatever has to be done again today Get in the traffic and time will fly Look at the sun and pray for rain, oh</p> <p>[Chorus] Oh, <b>ain't that the curse of the second hand</b>, oh-oh oh Oh, <b>ain't that the way of the hour and the day</b>, hey</p> <p>[Mandolin solo] Oh</p> <p>[Verse 3] <b>The dam of time cannot hold back</b>, oh, hey hey The dust that will surely come of these bones um-huh</p>	<p>All the little signs you tell me to give you And all the inane things you demand of me <b>Well they would not be enough</b> Nothing is enough</p> <p>So you strap up yer lil black book <b>And you turn to go Bolt the door</b> And you <b>tell me to get out</b> I'll sit in my <b>car with the radio on</b> Singing along with Ian Curtis She's lost control again</p> <p><b>Ain't that the curse of the second hand?</b> <b>Ain't that the ticking off of the hours in our days?</b></p> <p><b>If i weren't so afraid and alone</b> I swear I'd <b>make them pay me what I am worth</b> <b>But it would not be enough</b> <b>When I know you deserve better</b></p> <p>So you strap up yer black book <b>As you turn to go</b> Strap up yer black book <b>As you turn to coal</b> <b>You know their drill And you do it so well</b> You say you love it Say you hate it And <b>ain't that life?</b> No it ain't</p> <p>That's <b>just the curse of the second hand</b></p> <p>If you'd only open up Your blood stained eyes To everything you say insane Man it's just sad and true <b>I guess the truth it ain't enough</b> <b>What will ever be enough?</b></p> <p>Strap up yer black book As your turn to go <b>Nod over coffee</b> As you turn to stone</p>
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And **I'm sure I will not have loved enough**  
**Will not have loved enough**

[Verse 4]

If we could see with wiser eyes, um-hmm

**What is good and what is sad and what is true**, uh-huh

Still it would not be enough

Could never be enough

[Pre-Chorus 3]

So we nod over coffee and say goodbye

**Bolt the door it's time to go**

**Into the car with the radio on**

Roll down the window and blow the horn, oh oh

[Chorus - outro]

Oh, ain't that the curse of the second hand, yeah hey ohhh

Oh, ain't that the way of the hour and the day, hey hey oh oh

Oh, ain't that the curse of the second hand, yeah hey hey oh

Oh, ain't that the way of the hour and the day, hey hey hey oh oh

Oh, **ain't that the curse of the second hand**, hey hey

Oh, **ain't that the way of the hour and the day**, hey hey hey

Hey hey hey

Sit in traffic

And watch time die

Curse the sun while you beg it for rain

**Ain't that the curse of the second hand?**

**Ain't that the ticking off of the hours in our days?**

**The sea will boil before y'all understand**

I built this ship of fools with my own hands

I drowned in the water then I slaughtered the lamb

To get away from your homemade wasteland

Found self help in Charles Fort's book of the damned

You can't drink His blood then ask for white wine instead

If I am insane then why are you still listening?

I'm scared of hell and I'm scared of heaven too

This is my story and this is my song

I've been begging for forgiveness for far too long

Were you there when they crucified

The idea of the divine

How great thou art is when the critics decide

If this is a union then my soul's paying the dues

That feed the yankee fools on the sitcom nightly news

Why try to understand when my words aren't understood

**When melody is heresy and irony is truth?**

That's just the curse of the second hand

(**ain't that the curse of the second hand?**)

That's just the curse of the second hand

(**ain't that the curse of the second hand?**)

That's just the curse of the second hand

## Bottom Columns comparison:

Mark Heard

[Verse 1]

All the unsaid words that I might be thinking mm-hmm

**And all the little signs** that I might give you mm-hmm

**Well they would not be enough**

**No they would not be enough**

[Pre-Chorus 1]

So we nod over coffee and say goodbye

Smile over coffee **and turn to go**

**We know the drill and we do it well**

We love it, we hate it, **ain't that life**

John Murry

**All the little signs** you tell me to give you

And all the inane things you demand of me

**Well they would not be enough**

**Nothing is enough**

So you strap up yer black book **As you turn to go**

Strap up yer black book **As you turn to coal**

**You know their drill And you do it so well**

You say you love it Say you hate it

And **ain't that life?** No it ain't

[Chorus]

Oh, **ain't that the curse of the second hand**, yeah  
yeah oh  
Oh, ain't that the way of the hour and the day, hey

[Verse 2]

**If I weren't so alone and afraid**, oh-oh  
**They might pay me what I am worth**, oh-oh  
**But it would not be enough**  
**You deserve better**

[Pre-Chorus 2]

So we **nod over coffee** and say goodbye  
Do whatever has to be done again today  
Get in the traffic and time will fly  
Look at the sun and pray for rain, oh

[Verse 3]

**The dam of time cannot hold back**, oh, hey hey  
The dust that will surely come of these bones um-huh  
And **I'm sure I will not have loved enough**  
**Will not have loved enough**

[Verse 4]

If we could see with wiser eyes, um-hmm  
**What is good and what is sad and what is true**, uh-  
huh  
Still it would not be enough  
Could never be enough

[Pre-Chorus 3]

So we nod over coffee and say goodbye  
**Bolt the door it's time to go**  
**Into the car with the radio on**  
Roll down the window and blow the horn, oh oh

[Chorus - outro]

Oh, **ain't that the curse of the second hand**, hey hey  
Oh, **ain't that the way of the hour and the day**, hey  
hey hey ...

Ain't that the curse of the second hand?  
Ain't that the ticking off of the hours in our days?

If i weren't so afraid and alone  
I swear I'd make them pay me what I am worth  
But it would not be enough  
When I know you deserve better

Strap up yer black book As your turn to go  
**Nod over coffee** As you turn to stone

If you'd only open up Your blood stained eyes  
To everything you say insane Man it's just sad and true  
**I guess the truth it ain't enough**  
**What will ever be enough?**

So you strap up yer lil black book  
And you turn to go **Bolt the door**  
And you **tell me to get out**  
I'll sit in my **car with the radio on**  
Singing along with Ian Curtis  
She's lost control again

Ain't that the curse of the second hand?  
Ain't that the ticking off of the hours in our days?

**The sea will boil before y'all understand**  
I built this ship of fools with my own hands  
I drowned in the water then I slaughtered the lamb  
...

**When melody is heresy and irony is truth?**

That's just the curse of the second hand  
(ain't that the curse of the second hand?) ...