

# 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

4 5

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

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 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 Dsus2 27 D/C#

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

*mf*

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

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

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

lat - te boy - - - I love him. I love him. I love - him. - - - And I'd

B $\flat$ sus2 Eb/B $\flat$

34 35

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

Cm7 Eb/F B $\flat$ sus2 Eb/F

36 37

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

B $\flat$ sus2 Eb/B $\flat$

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,

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

Em7b5

Eb9 Ab7

Bb/F

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

Eb/F

Bbsus2

55 cause this tri - ple lat - te wason — him. —

Bb

D7

Eb

Bb/D

58 Tay - - - lor — the lat - te — boy. —



Cm7 Bb/D Eb Fsus4 D7/F#

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

Gm Dm7/F C7/E

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

Bb/F Eb/F Cm/Bb Bb

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

65

C/D D7(b9) Gm

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

67

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.

*a tempo* *ff* *f*

Cm7                      Bb/D                      Eb                      Fsus4                      D7/F#

76                      77

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

Gm                      Dm7/F                      C7/E

78                      79

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

Bb/F                      Eb/F                      Cm/Bb                      Bb

80                      81

love him. I love him. I love — him.

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

82                      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 - fei - n - 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*