

Taylor, the Latte Boy

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There's a boy who works at Starbucks
Who is very inspirational.
He is very inspirational because of many things. I walk in at 8: 11, and he smiles and says,
"How are you?"
When he smiles and says, "How are you?"
I could swear my heart grows wings! So today at 8: 11
I decided I should meet him
I decided I should meet him
In a proper formal way. So today at 8: 11 when he smiled and said "How are you?"
I said "Fine, and my name's Carol,"
And he softly answered, "Hey."
And I told him "My name's Carol, and thank you for the extra foam..."
And he said his name was Taylor,
Which provides the inspiration for this poem: Taylor the latte boy,
Bring me java, bring me joy!
Taylor the latte boy,
I love him, I love him, I love him... Well I'd like to get my nerve up
To recite my poem musical.
He would like the fact it's musical
Because he plays guitar.
And today at 8: 11, Taylor told me he was playing
With a band down in the village in the basement of a bar. As he smoothly flipped the lever to
prepare my double latte,
But for me he made it triple! (And he didn't think I knew)
But I saw him flip the lever, and for me he made it triple,
And I knew the triple latte meant that Taylor loved me too!
I said, "What time are you playing? And thank you for the extra skim..."
He said, "Keep the \$3.55," because this triple latte was on him.
Taylor the latte boy,
Bring me java, bring me joy!
Taylor the latte boy,
I love him, I love him, I love him... I used to be the kind of girl
Who'd run when love rushed toward her.
Till finally a voice whispered, "Love can be yours,
If you step up to the counter and order. Taylor the latte boy,
Bring me java, bring me joy!
Taylor the latte boy,
I love him, I love him, I love him... So many years my heart has waited,
Who'd have thought that love could be so caffeinated?
Taylor, the latte boy,
I love him, I love him, I love him.

I love him, I love him, I love him.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>