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Taylor, The Latte Boy

Reference number pt0062

There's a boy who works at Starbucks
who is very inspirational.
He is very inspirational because of many things.
I come in at eight eleven
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 eight eleven, I decided I should meet him.
I decided I should meet him in a proper formal way.
So today at eight eleven as he smiled and says, "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 thankyou 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,
Oh Taylor, the latte boy.
I love him. I love him. I love him.

And I'd like to get my nerve up and recite my poem musical.
He would like the fact it's musical because he plays guitar.
And today at eight eleven Taylor told me he was playing
with a band down in the village in the basement of a bar.

And 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 that triple latte meant that Taylor loved me too.
I said, "What time are you playing?
And thankyou for the extra skim."
He said, "Keep the three fifty five"
because this triple latte was on him.

Taylor, the latte boy.
Bring me java, bring me joy,
Oh 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 a love rushed toward 'er.
But 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,
Oh 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.