

# 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 come 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 Kristin"  
And he softly answered, "Hey."  
And I said "My name is Kristen, 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!  
Oh Taylor the latte boy,  
I love him, I love him, I love him...

So 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.  
So today at 8:11, Taylor told me he was playing  
In 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 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!  
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 love rushed toward her.  
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.