Santiago de Chile. At first glance, there's really nothing to dispel Chili's conservative social image. But look a little harder and you notice dozens of unusual shop fronts. Strangely out of place in this somber city. Here, businessmen don't like their coffee served with sugar, they want it... with legs

Intro	Baslijn	Akkoorden
	F [#] E	F [#] m E
Verse 1		
It's a city of grey suits, a couple of blue Serious guys, who know what to do Spanish traditions, Latino ways They sure know how to start their working days	F [#] E G [#] () F [#] E A B B	F [#] m E G [#] m () F [#] m E A B B
Verse 2		
At eight in the morning, before they start their job They go for a coffee, they just need a cup Not at the Starbucks or something like that It's the personal treatment, they know where it's at	F [#] E G [#] A/B F [#] E A B	F [#] m E G [#] m A/B F [#] m E A B
Chorus		
How do you want it? I don't want my coffee white How do you want it? I just want my coffee right How do you want it? I don't need that Starbucks shit Start the day, get on with it!	C# B C# B C# B A G#	C [#] m B C [#] m B C [#] m B A G [#]
I want my coffee with legs, Café con piernas Someone nice to look at and have a chat It's my way to relax, Café con piernas Quiero las piernas!	C# B A E B C# B A E B / A C# B	C [#] m B A E B C [#] m B A E B / A C [#] m B
Verse 3		
Santiago de Chile, for ever the best It's the Andes to the east, and the sea to the west If you have never been there, you don't know what you miss For nowhere you can get your coffee like this	F [#] E G [#] A/B F [#] () A B	F [#] m E G [#] m A/B F [#] m () A B
Verse 4		
It goes back to the nineties after the generals left A new kind of freedom 'stead of murder and theft Goodbye to the army and forced sobriety Released from conservative society	F [#] E G [#] A/B F [#] E A B B	F [#] m E G [#] m A/B F [#] m E A B B
Chorus		
(Solo)	F [#] E (7x) A B B	F [#] m E (7x) A B B