

Bryan Adams

"Black Pearl"

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Deep down in Mississippi
I found my sweet delta blues
She weaved a little southern spell on me
Made a little voodoo

She was born the bright side of midnight
When her mama was seventeen
She was a hot blooded, God fearin' gospel girl
The finest that I've ever seen, yeah

She's black coffee little bit of cream
Sweet brown sugar, my midnight dream

Black pearl, yeah, my kinda girl
Just the kind of thing to rock my world
Black pearl, oh, my kinda girl, yeah

Met her in a Dixie diner
Put on the southern hospitality
I can still smell her sweet molasses
Running all over me

They started rollin' like the river
Like a twister tearin' through the town
We were tongue tied, satisfied and southern fried
As she drove this old Dixie down, yeah

She's black coffee, little bit of cream
Sweet brown sugar, my midnight dream

Black pearl, my kinda girl
Just the kind of thing to rock my world
Black pearl, she's my kinda girl, yeah

Yeah, she's alright, yeah, she's okay
Yeah, makin' love night, yeah, really made my day

She was born the bright side of midnight
When her mama was seventeen
She was a hot blooded, God fearin' gospel girl
The finest that I've ever seen, yeah babe

She's black coffee little bit of cream
Sweet brown sugar, my midnight dream

Hey, hey black pearl, my kinda girl
Just the kind of thing to rock my world
Black pearl, oh, my kinda girl

Black pearl, oh, my kinda girl
Just the kind of thing to rock my world
Black pearl, yeah, my kinda girl

[Incomprehensible]
Black pearl, yeah, my kinda girl, yeah

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