

Black "Sixteens"

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I run at things too fast,
Only give them half a chance-
Say what you want, what you will,
But it's true.
I'm far too lazy,
I do enough but nothing more.
I like to drink, I like to play-
Do you too?
You never know
Just what the blues are like
Until you take
A taste of the sweet life.
I found an angel,
A reason to smile-
A best friend.
Until I knew her I never knew
What a woman can do-
Did what she want, did what she will-
Is it true?
She holds her own, she holds mine too,
We do a marry dance.
Do what we want, do what we will-
Do you too?
I brush her hair
And it crackles with the static-
I never meant to kiss her,
It was purely automatic.
She's my angel,
She's my Betty Blue,
She's my best friend.
(solo)
Her fingers drumming time, drumming time,
Drumming on my heating heart.
I got it good, I've got it bad-
It's true, uh-huh.
You never know
Just what the blues are like
Until you take
A taste of the sweet life.
I found an angel,
A reason to smile-
A best friend.

She's gone,
She's out of sight,
She's my love me tender,
My P. G. fright,
My lady day in the dead of night,
My best friend.
She's my best friend.

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