

Crystal Bowersox

"Black Velvet"

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Mississippi in the middle of a dry spell
Jimmy Rogers on the Victrola up high
Mama's dancin' with baby on her shoulder
The sun is settin' like molasses in the sky

The boy could sing
Knew how to move and everything
Always wanting more
He'd leave you longing for

Black velvet and that little boy's smile
Black velvet with that slow southern style
A new religion that'll bring ya to your knees
Black velvet if you please

Up in Memphis the music's like a heatwave
White lightening is bound to drive you wild
Mama's baby's in the heart of every school girl
Love me tender, leaves 'em cryin' in the aisles

Oh, the way he moved
It was a sin, so sweet and true
Always wanting more
He'd leave you longing for

Black velvet and that little boy's smile
Black velvet with that slow southern style
A new religion that'll bring ya to your knees
Black velvet if you please

Every word of every song that he sang was for you
In a flash he was gone, it happened so soon
What can you do?

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