

# Black Pearl

Bryan Adams

Deep down in Mississippi  
I found my sweet delta blues  
She weaved a little southern spell on me  
Made a little voodooShe 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, yeahShe's black coffee little bit of cream  
Sweet brown sugar, my midnight dreamBlack pearl, yeah, my kinda girl  
Just the kind of thing to rock my world  
Black pearl, oh, my kinda girl, yeahMet 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, yeahShe's black coffee, little bit of cream  
Sweet brown sugar, my midnight dreamBlack pearl, my kinda girl  
Just the kind of thing to rock my world  
Black pearl, she's my kinda girl, yeahYeah, she's alright, yeah, she's okay  
Yeah, makin' love night, yeah, really made my dayShe 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 babeShe'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 girlBlack 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  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>