

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.

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