

# Black Caffeine

Emmylou Harris & Rodney Crowell

I like it black, just black as night  
It keeps me up, it keeps me tight  
It don't matter the size of the cup  
Just as long as you fill it up With black caffeine  
Keeps me lean  
You can hear me scream  
Give me black caffeine Oh I've got a monkey sittin on my back  
How wouldn't you know he likes it black?  
Don't need no cream, no nicotine  
All that monkey need is the black caffeine  
More black caffeine  
It keeps me lean  
You can hear him scream  
Give me black caffeine  
Give me black caffeine I'm sellin the body, I'm soundin mine  
Until it comes to my coffee time  
Don't stand in my way, don't hold me back  
Just keep me high and keep it black Good black caffeine  
It keeps me lean  
You can hear me scream  
Give me black caffeine The devil sin, I want your soul  
I want your silver, I need your gold  
Well you can have anything I've got  
Don't let him in my coffee pot  
Good black caffeine  
It keeps me lean  
Can you hear me scream?  
Give me black caffeine  
More black caffeine  
It keeps me lean  
Can you hear me scream?  
More black caffeine  
More black caffeine  
Yea, black caffeine

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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