

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.

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