

Bryan Adams, Black Pearl

Deep down in Mississippi
I found my sweet delta blues
She weaved a little southern spell on me
Made a little voodoo

She 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 ever seen

She's black coffee - little bit 'o cream
Sweet brown sugar - my midnight dream
Black pearl - my kinda girl
Just the kind of thing to rock my world
Black pearl - she's my kinda girl

Met her in a dixie diner
Put on the southern hospitality
I can still smell her sweet molasses
Running all over me

We started rollin' like the river
Like a twister tearin' through the town
Tongue tied - satisfied - 'n southern fried
As she drove this ol' dixie down

She's black coffee - little bit 'o cream
Sweet brown sugar - my midnight dream
Black pearl - my kinda girl
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Yeah she's alright - yeah she's ok
Makin' love night - she really made my day