

# Black Velvet – Alannah Myles

Mississippi in the middle of a dry spell  
Jimmy Rogers on the Victrola up high  
Mama's dancin' with baby on her shoulder  
The sun is settin' like molasses in the sky

The boy could sing, knew how to move  
Everything  
Always wanting more  
He'd leave you longing for

Black velvet and that little boy's smile  
Black velvet with that slow southern style  
A new religion that'll bring ya to your knees  
Black velvet if you please

Up in Memphis the music's like a heatwave  
White lightning  
Bound to drive you wild  
Mama's baby's in the heart of every schoolgirl  
Love Me Tender – leaves 'em cryin' in the aisle

The way he moved, It was a sin  
So sweet and true  
Always wanting more  
He'd leave you longing for

Black velvet and that little boy's smile  
Black velvet with that slow southern style  
A new religion that'll bring ya to your knees  
Black velvet if you please

Every word of every song  
That he sang was for you  
In a flash, he was gone  
It happened so soon  
What could you do?

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Black velvet  
If you please  
If you please  
If you please  
If you please



Słowa: David Tyson, Christopher Ward  
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