

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

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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
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If you please
If you please



Słowa: David Tyson, Christopher Ward
Muzyka: David Tyson, Christopher Ward
Rok wydania: 1987