

# Black Velvet

Alannah Myles

[Verse 1]

Mississippi in the middle of a dry spell;  
Jimmy Rodgers on the Victrola up high.  
Mama's dancin', baby on her shoulders,  
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.

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 2]

Up in Memphis the music's like a heat wave,  
White lightnin', bound to drive you wild.  
Mama's baby's in the heart of every school girl,  
Love me tender, leaves 'em cryin' in the aisles.  
The way he moved it was a sin so sweet and true,  
Always wanting more, he'd leave you longing for.

[Chorus]

Black velvet in that little boy's smile.  
Black velvet in with that slow southern style.  
A new religion that'll bring you 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 doooooooooooooo?

[Chorus]

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