Bryan Adams

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

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Yeah she's alright - yeah she's ok Makin' love night - she really made my day