I paint my nails black, I dye my hair a darker shade of brown, 'Cause you like your women, Spanish, dark, strong and proud. You paint the sky black, You said if you could have your way, You'd make a nighttime world today, So it'd suit the mood of your soul. Oh, what can I do? Nothing my sparrow, blue. Oh, what can I do? Life is beautiful, But you don't have a clue. Sun and ocean, blue, Their magnificence, It don't make sense to you. Black beauty, oh-oh-oh, Black beauty, oh-oh-oh. I paint the house black, My wedding dress black leather too. You have no room for light, Love is lost on you. I keep my lips red, To seem like cherries in the spring. Darling, you can't let everything, Seem so dark blue. Oh, what can I do, To turn you on or get through you? Oh, what can I do? Life is beautiful, But you don't have a clue. Sun and ocean, blue, Their magnificence, It don't make sense to you. Black beauty, oh-oh-oh, Black beauty, oh-oh-oh. Black beauty, oh-oh-oh, Black beauty, oh-oh-oh. Black beauty, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, Black beauty, baby, black beauty, baby. Oh, what can I do? Life is beautiful, But you don't have a clue. Sun and ocean, blue,

Their magnificence,

It don't make sense to you.

Black beauty, oh-oh-oh, Black beauty, oh-oh-oh-oh, Black beauty, oh-oh-oh-oh, Black beauty, oh-oh-oh-oh.