

Black Betty

Tom Jones

Whoa Black Betty, bambalam
Whoa Black Betty, bambalam

She's from Birmingham, bambalam
Way down in Alabama, bambalam
The way she shake that thing, bambalam
Oh she make me sing, bambalam

Whoa Black Betty, bambalam
Whoa Black Betty, bambalam

She really get me high, bambalam
You know that's no lie, bambalam
She's so rock steady, bambalam
Oh she's always ready, bambalam

Whoa Black Betty, bambalam
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Oh Black Betty, bambalam
Oh Black Betty, bambalam

Black Betty had a child, bambalam
She swears its mine, bambalam
She must be out of her mind, bambalam
She must think I'm blind, bambalam

Oh Black Betty, bambalam
Oh Black Betty, bambalam
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Monday she got me arrested,
On Tuesday up in jail,
Wednesday my trail was attested,
Thursday she posted my bail,
Friday we went walking,
Saturday I was outta my door,
On Sunday we was talkin,
Back on Monday she pawned all my clothes

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