

Marianne Faithfull, Black Girl

Black girl, black girl, don't you lie to me
Tell me where did you sleep last night?
In the pines, in the pines
Where the sun never shines
And I shivered the whole night long.

Tell me where did you get that pretty little dress
And those shoes that you wear so fine?

I got my dress from a railroad man
And my shoes from a driver deep in the mine.

Black girl, black girl, don't lie to me
Tell me where did you sleep last night?
In the pines, in the pines
Where the sun never shines
And I shivered the whole night long.