Adams Bryan, Black Pearl

Adams Bryan
18 Til I Die
Black Pearl
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

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

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