

# Alannah Myles, Black Velvet

Mississippi in the middle of a dry spell  
Jimmy Rogers on the Victrola up high  
Mama's dancing with baby on her shoulder  
The sun is setting like molasses in the sky  
The boy could sing, knew how to move, everything  
Always wanting more, he'd leave you longing for

Black velvet and that little boy's smile  
Black velvet with that slow southern style  
A new religion that'll bring ya to your knees  
Black velvet if you please

Up in Memphis the music's like a heatwave  
White lightning, bound to drive you wild  
Mama's baby is in the heart of every schoolgirl  
"Love me tender" leaves them crying in the aisles  
The way he moved, it was a sin, so sweet and true  
Always wanting more, he'd leave you longing for

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Every word of every song that he sang was for you, ooh ooh ooh In a flash he was gone, it happen

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If you please If you please If you please