

American Idol, Black Velvet (Nikki Mckibbin)

Mississippi in the middle of a dry spell
Jimmy Rogers on the victrola up high
Mama's dancin' , baby on her shoulder
The sun is settin' like molasses in the sky
But what he sang knew how to move, everything
Always wanting more, he'd leave you longing for

Chorus:

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

Up in Memphis the music's like a heatwave
White lightening, bound to drive you wild
Mama's baby's in the heart of every school girl
"Love me Tender" leaves 'em cryin in the aisle
The way he moved, it was a sin, so sweet and true
Always wanting more, he'd leave you longing for

Black velvet and that little boy's smile
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A new religion that'll bring you to your knees
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Every word of every song that he sang was for you
In a flash he was gone, it happened so soon, what could you do?

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