BLACK VELVET – ALANNAH MILES

(Am, Capo 4)



Verse 1

- Mississippi in the middle of a dry spell
- ° Jimmy Rogers on the Victrola up hi-i-igh
- ° Mama's dancin' with baby on her shoul der
- ° The **sun** is **settin'** like mo**la**sses in the **sky**

Pre-Chorus

- ° The **boy** could sing, **knew** how to **move**, every**thing**
- °° Always **wan**ting more of He'd leave you longing for

Chorus

- 。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 ^{ve}lvet if you please

Verse 2

° **Up** in Memphis

The music's like a heatwave

° White lightning

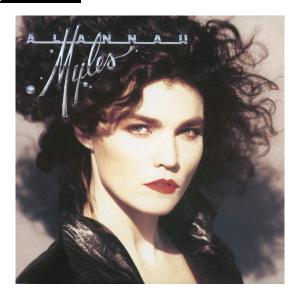
Bound to drive you wi-i-ild

° Mama's baby's in the heart

of every **school**girl

° "**Love** Me **Tender**"

leaves 'em cryin' in the aisle



Pre-Chorus

- ° The way he moved, it was a sin -- so sweet and true
- °° Always wanting more ° He'd leave you longing for

Chorus

- 。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 ^{ve}lvet if you please 2x