

*F#m7 (no 3d)*

Deep down in Mississippi  
I found my sweet delta blues.  
She weaved a little southernly,  
Made a little voodoo.

*E*

She was born the bright side of midnight  
When her mama was seventeen.

*F#m7*

She was a hot blooded, God fearin' gospel girl,  
The finest that I'd ever seen.  
Oh.

*C#*

*D*

She's black coffee. Little bit o' cream;

*A*

*E*

Sweet brown sugar, my midnight dream.

*F#5 - F#5 - A5 - Ab5 - F#5*

*F#7(no3rd)*

Black Pearl,  
Yeah, 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 a river,  
Like a twister tearin' through the town.  
We we're tongue-tied, satisfied, southern fried.  
As she drove this ol' dixie down.

Bridge and chorus:(same as before)

*B*

Yeah, she's alright. Yeah, she's okay.

*C#*

Well, makin' love all night.

*D*

Yeah, really made my day.

solo: same as verse

*E*

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When her mama was seventeen.

*F#m7*

She was a hot blooded, God fearin' gospel girl,  
The finest that I'd ever seen.

*C#*                    *D*  
She's black coffee. Little bit o' cream;  
*A*                    *E*  
Sweet brown sugar, my midnight dream.

*F#5 - F#5 - A5 - Ab5 - F#5*  
Hey! Hey!

[AKORTR](#)