

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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F#m7

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C# *D*

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

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

Hey! Hey!

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