

Be Real Black for Me

Roberta Flack

Our time, short and precious
Your lips, warm and luscious
You don't have to wear false charms
'Cause when I wrap you in my hungry arms Be real black for me
Be real black for me Your hair, soft and crinkly
Your body, strong and stately
You don't have to search and roam
'Cause I got your love at home Be real black for me
Be real black for me In my head I'm only half together
If I lose you, I'll be ruined forever
Darling, take my hand and hold me
Hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me You know how much I need you
To have you, really feel you
You don't have to change a thing
No one knows the love you bring Be real black for me
Be real black for me
Be real black for me
Be real black for me I want you to do that
Be real black for me
Be real black for me
Be real black for me
Be real black for me Lord, have mercy
Be real black for me
Be real black for me

Songwriters

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