

Black Caffeine

Emmylou Harris & Rodney Crowell

I like it black, just black as night
It keeps me up, it keeps me tight
It don't matter the size of the cup
Just as long as you fill it up With black caffeine
Keeps me lean
You can hear me scream
Give me black caffeine Oh I've got a monkey sittin on my back
And wouldn't you know he likes it black?
Don't need no cream, no nicotine
All that monkey need is the black caffeine More black caffeine
It keeps me lean
You can hear him scream
Give me black caffeine
Give me black caffeine I'm sound of body, I'm sound of mind
Until it comes to my coffee time
Don't stand in my way, don't hold me back
Just keep it hot and keep it black Good black caffeine
It keeps me lean
You can hear me scream
Give me black caffeine The devil said, I want your soul
I want your silver, I need your gold
Well you can have anything I've got
Don't let him in my coffee pot Full of black caffeine
It keeps me lean
Can you hear me scream?
Give me black caffeine
More black caffeine
It keeps me lean
Can you hear me scream?
More black caffeine
More black caffeine
Yeah, black caffeine

Songwriters

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