

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 upWith black caffeine
 Keeps me lean
 You can hear me scream
Give me black caffeineOh 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 caffeineMore black caffeine
 It keeps me lean
 You can hear him scream
 Give me black caffeine
Give me black caffeineI'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 blackGood black caffeine
 It keeps me lean
 You can hear me scream
Give me black caffeineThe 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 potFull 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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