

Black Velvet (Alanna Myles)

The Lost Fingers

Mississippi in the middle of a dry spell
Jimmy Rogers on the victrola up high
Mama's dancin' with a baby on her shoulderThe sun is settin' like molasses in the sky
The boy could sing, knew how to move, everything
Always wanting more, he'd leave you longing forBlack velvet and that little boy's smile
Black velvet with that slow southern style
A new religion that'll bring ya to your knees
Black velvet if you pleaseUp in Memphis the music's like a heatwave
White lightning, bound to drive you wild
Mama's baby's in the heart of every school girl
Love me tender, leaves 'em cryin' in the aisle
The way he moved, it was a sin, so sweet and true
Always wanting more, he'd leave you longing forBlack velvet and that little boy's smile
Black velvet with that slow southern style
A new religion that'll bring ya to your knees
Black velvet if you pleaseEvery word of every song
That he sang was for you
In a flash he was gone
It happened so soon, what could you do?Black velvet and that little boy's smile
Black velvet with that slow southern style
A new religion that'll bring ya to your knees
Black velvet if you please
Black velvet and that little boy's smile
Black velvet with that slow southern style
A new religion that'll bring ya to your knees
Black velvet if you pleaseIf you please
If you please
If you please

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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