

## Black Pearl - Bryan Adams

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

F#m7

[illegible]

Hey! Hey!