

# Your Heart Is As Black As Night

Joe Bonamassa

Your eyes may be whole  
But the story I'm told  
Is that your heart is as black as night  
Your lips may be sweet  
Such that I can't compete  
But your heart is as black as night

I don't know why you came along  
At such a perfect time  
But if I let you hang around  
I'm bound to lose my mind  
'Cause your hands may be strong  
But the feeling's all wrong  
Your heart is as black a night

Your heart is as black  
Oh, your heart is as black as night  
Ah-ah ooo