

## Be Real Black for Me

Roberta Flack

Our time, short and precious  
Your lips, warm and luscious  
You don't have to wear false charms  
'Cause when I wrap you in my hungry arms

Be real black for me  
Be real black for me

Your hair, soft and crinkly  
Your body, strong and stately  
You don't have to search and roam  
'Cause I got your love at home

Be real black for me  
Be real black for me

In my head I'm only half together  
If I lose you, I'll be ruined forever  
Darling, take my hand and hold me  
Hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me

You know how much I need you  
To have you, really feel you  
You don't have to change a thing  
No one knows the love you bring

Be real black for me  
Be real black for me  
Be real black for me  
Be real black for me

I want you to do that  
Be real black for me  
Be real black for me  
Be real black for me  
Be real black for me

Lord, have mercy  
Be real black for me  
Be real black for me