

# Black Betty

Tom Jones

Whoa Black Betty, bambalam  
Whoa Black Betty, bambalam

She's from Birmingham, bambalam  
Way down in Alabama, bambalam  
The way she shake that thing, bambalam  
Oh she make me sing, bambalam

Whoa Black Betty, bambalam  
Whoa Black Betty, bambalam

She really get me high, bambalam  
You know that's no lie, bambalam  
She's so rock steady, bambalam  
Oh she's always ready, bambalam

Whoa Black Betty, bambalam  
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Whoa Black Betty, bambalam  
Whoa Black Betty, bambalam

Oh Black Betty, bambalam  
Oh Black Betty, bambalam

Black Betty had a child, bambalam  
She swears its mine, bambalam  
She must be out of her mind, bambalam  
She must think I'm blind, bambalam

Oh Black Betty, bambalam  
Oh Black Betty, bambalam  
Oh Black Betty, bambalam  
Oh Black Betty, bambalam

Monday she got me arrested,  
On Tuesday up in jail,  
Wednesday my trail was attested,  
Thursday she posted my bail,  
Friday we went walking,  
Saturday I was outta my door,  
On Sunday we was talkin,  
Back on Monday she pawned all my clothes

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Whooooa Black Betty!