

# Black Betty

Tom Jones

This is TJ, dedicating this song to Leadbelly  
Whoa Black Betty, bambalam  
Whoa Black Betty, bambalam  
Shes 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 thats no lie, bambalam  
Shes so rock steady, bambalam  
Oh shes always ready, bambalam  
Whoa Black Betty, bambalam  
Whoa Black Betty, bambalam  
Whoa Black Betty, bambalam  
Whoa Black Betty, bambalam\*Electronicish Vocal Interlude\*  
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\*Electronic Vocal Interlude\*  
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  
Whoa Black Betty, bambalam  
Whoa Black Betty, bambalam  
Shes 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 thats no lie, bambalam  
Shes so rock steady, bambalam  
Oh shes always ready, bambalam  
Whoa Black Betty, bambalam  
Whoa Black Betty, bambalam  
Whoa Black Betty, bambalam  
Whoa Black Betty, bambalam\*Electronic Vocal Interlude\*  
Whooooo Black Betty!

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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

