

Blacked Out

Chris Young

I won't lie, it hurts like hell
So I'm doing shots, just trying to deal
With all this pain, she left me with
So I'm getting gone so I can get

Blacked out
Like Elvis in 1968
Like Johnny Cash any given day
Like a Mach 1 Fastback Mustang
I'm blacked out like the clouds hanging over this heart of mine
These Ray-Ban's covering up my eyes
Not a shadow of a doubt, blacked out

Her goodbye rattles around
Just like a ghost in this house
That's why I drink, to drown it out
It's the only way I know to let her go for a little while

Blacked out
Like Elvis in 1968
Like Johnny Cash any given day
Like a Mach 1 Fastback Mustang
I'm blacked out like the clouds hanging over this heart of mine
These Ray-Ban's covering up my eyes
Not a shadow of a doubt, blacked out

Blacked out
Like that label on the bottle of Jack
The old guitar Emmylou has
Like the coal at the bottom of an old mine shaft

Blacked out
Like the clouds hanging over this heart of mine
These Ray-Ban's covering up my eyes
Not a shadow of a doubt

No, there's not a shadow of a doubt
Blacked out
Blacked out