

Black Tears

Florida Georgia Line

She puts on her work clothes, fishnet panty hose,
She's got a nickname that everyone knows at the Gentlemen's club

She clocks in at midnight, even though it never feels right,
Makes her money one dollar at a time.

Without the makeup, nobody knows her name,
She wears the pain

Black tears, rollin down, from the eyes of an angel in a sinner's town

She reveals, they all cheer, then she cry's,
Black tears

Jealous of the innocent, sometimes she's convinced,
The boss man is still a friend she needs.

She's tried everything, cheap sex and cocaine,
Anything to hide the pain for a little while

Wrong kind of famous in her momma's eyes, you can tell she knows it when she cries,

Black tears, rolling down from the eyes of an angel in a sinner's town,

White lights on the mirrors, just won't hide,
Black tears

She tries and tries so hard to get away
But everybody's watching,

Black tears, rollin down, from the eyes of an angel in a sinner's town,

If all the pain could just disappear she'd quit cryin, shed quit cryin,

Black tears