

Black Tears

Jason Aldean

She puts on her work clothes, fishnet panty hose
She's got a nickname everybody 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
And she wears the pain

Black tears, rolling down
From the eyes of an angel in a sinner's town
She reveals, and they all cheer
Then she cries, 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
The 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 lines off the mirror
Just won't hide, black tears

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

Black tears, rolling down
From the eyes of an angel in a sinner's town
If all the pain would just disappear
She'd quit cryin', yeah she'd quit cryin'
Black tears