I left your key, I hit the road,
I didn't want to but I had to let you go.
Ohhhhhh, ohhhhh,
I know you're shocked, I know you're mad,
I know it hurts to know a good thing went so bad.
Ohhhhh, ohhhhh,
And I really do hate that you hate me,
And I really do hate that you hate me,

I don't need a white veil, I got a black dress, Don't need a preacher, no no not yet, Don't have the blues when I've got my red wine. Out on the town, or in the city, Ain't nothin like the way it fits me, So take that gown and lay it down to rest, Cause I'm better in a black dress.

I'm just a girl, I'm not a wife
I just need a little time to live my life
Ohhhhh, ohhhhh,
I wanna dance, I wanna yell,
I wanna band, I don't want no wedding bells,
Ohhhhhh, ohhhhh,
And maybe one day you'll forgive me,
And maybe one day...

I don't need a white veil, I got a black dress, Don't need a preacher, no no not yet, Don't have the blues when I've got my red wine. Out on the town, or in the city, Ain't nothin like the way it fits me, So take that gown and lay it down to rest, Cause I'm better in a black dress.

I'm better in a black dress, call me a hot mess
I feel so good, ooh I gotta confess
I like the way it feels in cowboy boots or heels
So listen up, baby here's the deal

Don't need a white veil, I got a black dress
No No preacher not yet
Don't have the blues when I've got my red wine
Out on the town, or in the city
Ain't nothin like the way it fits me
So take that gown and lay it down to rest
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I'm better in a black dress
I'm better in a black dress