

# 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 getBlacked out  
Like Elvis in 1968  
Like Johnny Cash any given day  
Like a mark 1 Fastback Mustang  
I'm blacked out  
Like the clouds hanging over this heart of mine  
These Ray-bans 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 whileBlacked out  
Like Elvis in 1968  
Like Johnny Cash any given day  
Like a mark 1 Fastback Mustang  
I'm blacked out  
Like the clouds hanging over this heart of mine  
These Ray-bans covering up my eyes  
Not a shadow of a doubt  
Blacked out  
Blacked out  
Like that label on a bottle of Jack  
The old guitar Emmylou has  
Like the coal at the bottom of an old mine shaftBlacked out  
Like the clouds hanging over this heart of mine  
The Ray-bans covering up my eyes  
Not a shadow of a doubt  
No, there's not a shadow of a doubt  
I'm blacked out  
Blacked out

