

# 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