

Black & White

Cody Johnson

On the counter sits an empty bottle of whiskey
Sure tried to drown myself last night
And a cigarette still burns on the nightstand by my bed
I sure tried to smoke you out of my head
But I guess I'm the one that played the fool and not the other
way around
I was home holdin' on, you were out tryin' to paint the town

So I keep losin' you in this black and white label
Oh the man from Tennessee sure does me fine
But when I'm knockin' back number seven it makes me able
To have the strength to get you off my mind

On the counter sits a picture of me and you
But the past sure hits me hard tonight
And the whiskey that I'm drinkin'
Well it sure don't taste like you
But somehow it makes me feel alright
Well there's no sense holdin' on
But baby I sure can't let go
And I'm losin' you one drink at a time

So I keep losin' you in this black and white label
Oh the man from Tennessee sure does me fine
But when I'm knockin' back number seven it makes me able
To have the strength to get you off my mind

I know there's no place I can go
I know theres nothin' I can do
So baby ill just keep on drinkin'
To forget about you

I keep losin' you in this black and white label
Oh the man from Tennessee sure does me fine
When I'm knockin' back number seven it makes me able
To have the strength to get you off my mind
Get you off my mind