

She Sure Looks Good In Black

Daryle Singletary

Tears roll down her face
Cross the black satin lace
Onto the finest suit
I've ever worn
All my friends are gathered round
Looks like the whole town turned out
To see her cry
Like she's never cried before

My momma hates her
My daddy blames her
My sister swears it's all an act
But if she had wore red
She could have raised the dead
But my lord, that woman sure looks good in black

She walked in and stole the thunder
From all the pretty flowers
For a minute, I thought she was coming back
But she just came to say goodbye
To a cold old love that died
Oh my lord, that woman sure looks good in black

Close enough to reach her
Right in front of the preacher
She showed everybody how to grieve with class
As sure as I live and breathe
Even this dead man can see
Oh my lord, that woman sure looks good in black

Yes my lord, that woman sure looks good in black