

Black Suit

Granger Smith

Hanging up in the back of the closet
White rice in a bag in the pocket
Two piece covered in plastic
Most days I look right past it
Oh

Lipstick and champagne on the collar
Knees a little bit worn from the altar
Tight waist, little long in the seams
Don't fit like my blue jeans
Oh, but I wouldn't change a thing

I never know when I'm really gonna need it
I've buttoned up for some pretty big reasons
Good and bad and all life's seasons
I've been there a time or two
And when I do
I've got my black suit

Best man to a best friend when he's nervous
Christmas Eve for a candlelight service
Pouring rain, with a name on a stone
Said goodbye with one red rose
Oh, so many highs and lows

I never know when I'm really gonna need it
I've buttoned up for some pretty big reasons
Good and bad and all life's seasons
I've been there a time or two
And when I do
I've got my black suit

Black suit
I only pull it out when I have to
Tailor made for days when nothing else will do
And I've gotta use
Oh, my black suit

Some day when the sun sets on me
Find a spot by a live oak tree
And you know what to do
Put me in my boots

And my black suit
(In my black suit)
Yeah my black suit
(In my black suit)
Oh, my black suit
(In my black suit)
Yea my black suit
I only pull it out when I have to
Tailor made for days when nothing else will do
And I've gotta use
My black suit
Yeah, my black suit