

I'm Wearing Black

Granger Smith

I hit the town on March 17
And seen Paddy's Day but I ain't wearing green
Love is dead and it ain't coming back
Tonight I'm wearing black.

I'm hanging close to all of my friends
I tell them I'm happy, my heart's on the mend
I'm moving on and I ain't looking back
Tonight I'm wearing black

Whoa let's raise the glass
And toast one to Johnny Cash
Whoa, choose to forget her
And everything's better in black.

I'm hiding now in the darkest of pubs
Surviving on shadows and cold icy mugs
So come on bartender don't hold nothing back
Tonight I'm wearing black.

Whoa let's raise the glass
And toast one to Johnny Cash
Whoa, choose to forget her
And everything's better in black.

She comes here lookin', well that's just too bad
I'll still be hiding, I'm way in the back
At a dark cornered table, but she won't know that
'cause tonight I'm wearing black.

Whoa let's raise the glass
And toast one to Johnny Cash
Whoa, choose to forget her
And everything's better in black.

Oh, everything's better and black.
Tonight I'm wearing black.