Pink Sweater

Lori McKenna

Colors confuse you
Light in your eyes will abuse you
You are weak and hollow
Blinded by beliefs that I cannot swallow

The world will condemn you
Your beliefs will release but never defend you
You are cold but you boil
You are lower than dirt but not worth the soil

So believe in yourself
Because far behind the bars you'll have nobody else
And the hall to a dead man's cell is long
But I'll be the one in the pink sweater
Dancing around when you're gone

So tell me what were you thinking?
Can't blame it on drugs, can't blame it on drinking
Can't say we'll forgive it
Cross burning and blazes for the worst kind of bigot

So believe in yourself
Because far behind the bars you'll have nobody else
And the hall to a dead man's cell is long
And I'll be the one in the pink sweater
Dancing around when you're gone
Yeah I'll be the one in the pink sweater
Dancing around when you're gone

And the martyrs run like thieves
While hang men dangle from trees
But you won't feel a thing
I can't believe that your last name is King

But I heard God
I heard God's black
So what you gonna do when you're up against that?
Think He's got a noose ready for you?
Think He's got a chain and a truck and He's bullshit at you?

So believe in yourself
Because far behind the bars you'll have nobody else
And the hall to a dead man's cell is long
But I'll be the one in the pink sweater
Dancing around when you're gone
Yeah I'll be the one in the pink sweater
Dancing around
I'll be dancing around when you're gone