

## Blacked Out

Chris Young

I won't lie, it hurts like hell  
So I'm doing shots, just trying to deal  
With all this pain, she left me with  
So I'm getting gone so I can get

Blacked out  
Like Elvis in 1968  
Like Johnny Cash any given day  
Like a Mach 1 Fastback Mustang  
I'm blacked out like the clouds hanging over this heart of mine  
These Ray-Ban's covering up my eyes  
Not a shadow of a doubt, blacked out

Her goodbye rattles around  
Just like a ghost in this house  
That's why I drink, to drown it out  
It's the only way I know to let her go for a little while

Blacked out  
Like Elvis in 1968  
Like Johnny Cash any given day  
Like a Mach 1 Fastback Mustang  
I'm blacked out like the clouds hanging over this heart of mine  
These Ray-Ban's covering up my eyes  
Not a shadow of a doubt, blacked out

Blacked out  
Like that label on the bottle of Jack  
The old guitar Emmylou has  
Like the coal at the bottom of an old mine shaft

Blacked out  
Like the clouds hanging over this heart of mine  
These Ray-Ban's covering up my eyes  
Not a shadow of a doubt

No, there's not a shadow of a doubt  
Blacked out  
Blacked out