

# Black Sheep

Carly Pearce

She hates religion, but she's a fan of Jesus  
She likes boys a little better when they're leaving  
Her last name's the only thing in common with her sister  
She don't feel broke, but Mama's always trying to fix her  
She says she'd like to live in Paris  
Her Daddy thinks that's hilarious

Mama's in the kitchen burning supper  
And sister won't shut up about how her boyfriend loves her  
Daddy's in his chair glued to Baywatch  
But her, she doesn't say much  
Yeah life is hard  
When you're the only black sheep on the farm

She writes poems, but she don't let nobody read them  
A dry sense of humor that won't cut you til you're leaving  
And she'd try pot, but she don't dig the paranoia  
That could be Kansas butting heads with California  
And no, she can't deny her raising  
Cuts day out and day in

Mama's in the kitchen burning supper  
And sister won't shut up about how her boyfriend loves her  
Daddy's in his chair glued to Baywatch  
But her, she doesn't say much  
Yeah life is hard  
When you're the only black sheep on the farm

Mama's putting dishes in the cupboard  
And sister's crying because her boyfriend didn't call her  
Daddy fell asleep watching Dateline  
But her, she's gonna be fine  
Yeah life is hard  
But you find out who you are  
When you're the only black sheep on the farm

Lyrics Submitted by Alesha

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