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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