Black T-Shirt

Slaid Cleaves

In your black t-shirt, in the parking lot
In your drone boots out back smokin' pot
Gotta black eye and you wear it proud
Guns and Roses way up loud
Just a little cut up on your brow
The principal said don't come back now
Every night it's a scream and shout
There's a new boyfriend and he wants you out
You know your going to pay for the things you do
You know what you'll put your mama through
You hitchhike to work then you hitchhike back
Hope you're home before the sky goes black
Cars go by but they don't stop
These days no one picks you up
You know your going to pay for the things you do
You know what you'll put your mama through
Over the bridge to the Texaco
There's a guy works there you used to know
He knows a dealer off the interstate
Now you got a plan and a .38
You know your going to pay for the things you do
You know what you'll put your mama through
In your black t-shirt, in the parking lot
In your drone boots out back smokin' pot

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