

Shooter Jennings "Black Ribbon"

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Broke down at the end of the night
Can't seem to get anything right
So numb I can't feel things anymore
Somehow I can feel me letting go
I know theres so many things that I need to do and I
need to say
No matter how hard I try I can't get the words out right

Chorus

Man down tie a ribbon round my soul
I'm in the black and I'm out of control
Like a ship that's lost in the night
With no direction or guiding light
Man down I'm drowning in the pain
Face down like a needle in the vein
You're the only one that keeps me sane
But somehow I can't keep you out of the rain
I see you standing in the rain

Lights of the city feel so bright
All these colors I've got inside
In the streets I feel like a foreigner
All I paint is myself in a corner
Going on seems to hurt so much and
All the world seems so cold to the touch
When I go to sleep I don't dream
Just see the black television screen

Chorus

Whistle

Tie a ribbon for the child in me
One every door and on every tree
Make it black for the way that I feel
Because black is the only color that's real.

Chorus

Broke down at the end of the night
Can't seem to get anything right

