

# Lori McKenna, Pink Sweater

Colors confuse you  
Light in your eyes will abuse you  
You are weak and hollow  
Blinded by beliefs that I cannot swallow

The world will condemn you  
Your beliefs will release but never defend you  
You are cold but you boil  
You are lower than dirt but not worth the soil

So believe in yourself  
Because far behind the bars you&#039;ll have nobody else  
And the hall to a dead man&#039;s cell is long  
But I&#039;ll be the one in the pink sweater  
Dancing around when you&#039;re gone

So tell me what were you thinking?  
Can&#039;t blame it on drugs, can&#039;t blame it on drinking  
Can&#039;t say we&#039;ll forgive it  
Cross burning and blazes for the worst kind of bigot

So believe in yourself  
Because far behind the bars you&#039;ll have nobody else  
And the hall to a dead man&#039;s cell is long  
And I&#039;ll be the one in the pink sweater  
Dancing around when you&#039;re gone  
Yeah I&#039;ll be the one in the pink sweater  
Dancing around when you&#039;re gone

And the martyrs run like thieves  
While hang men dangle from trees  
But you won&#039;t feel a thing  
I can&#039;t believe that your last name is King

But I heard God  
I heard God&#039;s black  
So what you gonna do when you&#039;re up against that?  
Think He&#039;s got a noose ready for you?  
Think He&#039;s got a chain and a truck and He&#039;s bullshit at you?

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And the hall to a dead man&#039;s cell is long  
But I&#039;ll be the one in the pink sweater  
Dancing around when you&#039;re gone  
Yeah I&#039;ll be the one in the pink sweater  
Dancing around  
I&#039;ll be dancing around when you&#039;re gone