

# Shania Twain, Black Eyes, Blue Tears

Black eyes, I don't need 'em  
Blue tears, gimme freedom  
Positively never goin' back  
I won't live where things are so out of whack  
No more rollin' with the punches  
No more usin' or abusin'

I'd rather die standing  
Than live on my knees  
Begging please-no more

Black eyes-I don't need 'em  
Blue tears-gimme freedom  
Black eyes-all behind me  
Blue tears'll never find me now

Definitely found my self esteem  
Finally-I'm forever free to dream  
No more cryin' in the corner  
No excuses-no more bruises

I'd rather die standing  
Than live on my knees  
Begging please-no more

Black eyes-I don't need 'em  
Blue tears-gimme freedom  
Black eyes-all behind me  
Blue tears'll never find me now

I'd rather die standing  
Than live on my knees, begging please...

Black eyes-I don't need 'em  
Blue tears-gimme freedom  
Black eyes-all behind me  
Blue tears'll never find me now

It's all behind me, they'll never find me now

Find your self-esteem and be forever free to dream