Black And Whites

Phil Vassar

So many choices in my life these days
So much confusion, so many shades of gray
That sometimes I don't know my left from my right
But I've got these old black and whites
Well, I'm every color that you can paint
A father, a lover, a mother and a sinner and a saint
From Sunday morning to Saturday night
I've got these old black and whites
Under the spotlight or all alone at midnight
I know I'm right where I belong
It always unwinds me, it finds me then reminds me
That life is as simple as a song
Lovers, they come and surely they go

They fly you so high, say hello, say goodbye
Leave you low but that's all right here
In these songs that I write, right here
On these old black and whites
Under the spotlight or all alone at midnight
I know I'm right where I belong
It always unwinds me, it finds me then reminds me
That life is as simple as a song
So roll over Beethoven 'cause ol' Phil could use a little room
I may be out of time an' may be out of tune
But you know how it feels to pour out your life
Right here on these old black and whites
Livin' life in black and white

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