Black & White People

Matchbox 20

One more day down
Everybody has those days
Where one soft sweet song's
Just enough to clear my head
Fall on real life
Is anybody left there sane?
And then slide on over and accept fate
Then it's bound to be a powerful thing
If it's just that you're weak
Can we talk about it?
It's gettin' so damn creepy
Just nursing this ghost of a chance
The fiction, the romance
And the technicolor dreams
Of black and white people
One boy, head strong
He thinks that living here's just plain
He's pushed down so hard
You can hear him start to sink
And it's one last round of petty conversation
You hold on boy 'cuz you won't go down like this
Just roll on over
Lay down till it's more than you can take
If it's just that you're weak
Can we talk about it?
It's gettin' so damn creepy

Just nursing this ghost of a chance
The fiction, the romance
And the technicolor dream
Of black and white people
So one more day down
And everybody's changin'
One soft sweet sound
Is just enough to clear my, my head
And if it's just that you're weak
Can we talk about it?
It's gettin' so damn creepy
Just nursing this ghost of a chance

The fiction, the romance
And the technicolor dreams
Of black and white people
Yeah if you're weak
Can we talk about it?
It's gettin' so damn creepy
Just nursing this ghost of a chance
The fiction, the romance
And the technicolor dreams
Of black and white people
Yeah, black and white
Yeah, we are black and white people
Yeah, we are black and white people

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