

Barry Manilow, Phyllis Hyman, And Tom Scott

"Black And Blue"

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There are no stars tonight
There are no words to say
I feel my soul losing you
Where did the good times go?
Baby, what can we do color our love?

Black and blue, black and blue

When our hearts were young
Clinging to each other moon used to glow
When our hearts were young
Then there was no other, why'd we let it go

Down on the avenue, you can forget your name
Paint pretty pictures, false and true
Picture what we've become
Running is all we do color our love

Black and blue, black and blue, oh, oh

Looks like a storm tonight
(Looks like a storm tonight)
A storm is overdue
(A storm is overdue)
Color our love
(Color our love)

Black and blue, black and blue, oh

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