

## Highwaymen

### "Born And Raised In Black And White"

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Songwriters: Cook, Don; Jarvis, John Barlow

(Waylon)

The wind blows hard across the Texas plains  
Makes some people go insane  
While others quietly pray for rain  
That's where we came from  
Two boys playin' in the burnin' sun  
One with books, one with guns  
Mama calls, but just one comes  
(Willie)  
The other one runs

(All)

In the crystal sense of wrong and right  
We were born and raised in black and white  
One learned to pray, one learned to fight  
We were born and raised in the black and white  
We were born and raised in black and white

(Kris)

Brother took to the gospel road  
Spent his whole life savin' souls

(Waylon)

When he looked at me, his blood ran cold  
He didn't even try  
I had no dreams, I had no plans  
But a gun felt good in my right hand  
The warden asked, "How come you killed that man"  
I said, "I don't know why"

(All)

"Welcome home," said the hot moonlight  
We were born and raised in black and white  
One lives to pray, one prays for life  
We were born and raised in black and white  
We were born and raised in black and white

(Waylon)

Someone handed me a cigarette  
They offered me my last request

I asked my mortal soul be blessed  
By someone close to me  
He came to me with trembling hands  
He swore he'd never understand  
I said, "It's just what life had planned  
"It's destiny

(All)

"Don't waste your tears on me tonight  
"We were born and raised in black and white  
"I chose the dark, you chased the light  
"We were born and raised in black and white"  
We were born and raised in black and white

(Willie)

Wind blows hard across the Texas plains  
Makes some people go insane

(Kris)

While others quietly pray for rain

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