

## **Phil Vassar** **"Black and Whites"**

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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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