

The Alternate Routes

"The Black And The White"

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Well its five at night
and im over you
i wanna
do whatever this empty bottle tells me to
and im so excited
that i feel no pain
and finally everythings right in place
with my heart again
and on the winds i can see
that its nothing but the summer in me

so hey la dee day
i come out tonight
i love to get lost in the
black and the white
put the colors in me
remembering when
i start looking over my shoulder again
im over your shoulder

and its a holiday weekend
only twelve twentyfive
i walk down to this neighborhood place
and im feelin alive
and its trapped in the alley
and the lighting is fair
bartenders laughing with strangers
i reach from the wall and i pull up a chair
singing luck be a lady
this is where i belong
and i know that your somewhere
singing along

sing hey la dee day
i come out tonight
i love to get lost in the
black and the white
put the colors in me
remembering when
i start looking over my shoulder again
cuz im over your shoulder

(piano solo)

there once was a dozen
now theres only a few
its just past one thirty
and im over you
there in across town shadows
i steal away
and let the gin shot of whiskey
take a good man back to his yesterdays
and it starts me on thinking
that you shoula stayed
and i think about sleeping
tonight in the bed that you made

sing hey la dee day
i come out tonight
i love to get lost in the
black and the white
put the colors in me
remembering when
i start looking over my shoulder again
im over your shoulder
its over your shoulder

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