

# Jackson Browne, Black And White

Long before you ever saw your chances  
You were going to burn this city down  
Tired of the fashions and the dances  
Tired of the people standing around  
Ticking like a bomb in the night  
And you knew you were right  
Black and white

Blame it on the time it took to leave here  
Blame it on the ones who slowed you down  
Blame it on the kind of friends you knew here  
Blame it on the sickness going 'round  
Going round and round in the night  
With your heart out of sight  
With your world burning bright  
Like a moth 'round a light  
Black and white  
The pictures of a life in flames  
Black and white  
The picture of a life remains  
And the search you half remember  
Setting out on at the start  
Is burning like an ember in your heart

Time running out time running out  
For the fool still asking what his life is about  
Time running out time running out  
Time running out time running out  
Yeah, beyond a shadow of a doubt  
Time running out time running out

Tell them that you've gone to find a person  
Someone you lost track of long ago  
Tell them that it's someone you need worse than  
Anybody else you'll ever know  
Ticking like a bomb in the night  
You were strong, you were light  
You were fast, you were bright  
Then you were gone in the light  
Black and white  
The pictures of a life in flames  
Black and white  
The picture of a life remains  
And the high ideals and the promise  
You once dressed the future in  
Are dancing in the embers with the wind

Time running out time running out  
For the fool still asking what his life is about  
Time running out time running out  
Time running out time running out  
Yeah, beyond a shadow of a doubt  
Time running out time running out