

# Scott Walker, Where Does Brown Begin?

To my mind, it all seemed a little strange  
that the people won't do the thing they ought to  
Some folks say the world ain't ever gonna change  
but in my heart I believe the other folks who got to-  
who can't afford not to

The daytime's bright, the nighttime's wonderful-  
and the twilight never really brings it to an end  
If white is right, and black is beautiful-  
Lord, where does brown begin?  
Tell me people- where does brown begin?

Fire and water won't be mixing, so they say  
but I've seen the steamclouds rising, high and free  
Salt and pepper don't get in each other's way  
They just come together, and when they don't agree-  
they let each other be

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