

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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