

Jamey Johnson, In Color

I said, Grandpa what's this picture here
It's all black and white and ain't real clear
Is that you there, he said, yeah I was eleven
Times were tough back in thirty-five
That's me and Uncle Joe just tryin' to survive
A cotton farm in the Great Depression

And if it looks like we were scared to death
Like a couple of kids just trying to save each other
You should have seen it in color

This one here was taken overseas
In the middle of hell in nineteen forty-three
In the winter time you can almost see my breath
That was my tail gunner ole' Johnny McGee
He was a high school teacher from New Orleans
And he had my back right through the day we left

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A picture's worth a thousand words
But you can't see what those shades of gray keep covered
You should have seen it in color

This one is my favorite one
It's me and grandma in the summer sun
All dressed up the day we said our vows
You can't tell it here but it was hot that June
That rose was red and her eyes were blue
And just look at that smile I was so proud

That's the story of my life
Right there in black and white

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