

# 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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