

# Terry Allen, Pink And Black Song

Well I drove down to the drive-in  
Then I drove in  
Yeah I asked that carhop for a coke  
Said...let's go for a little spin  
She said...I'm losin you boy  
Losin you  
Somewhere between the burgers and the malt  
I said...if you won't pass your pepper, sugar  
Then I don't want none of your salt  
An I drove off  
Yeah I drove down the main drag  
Smack in the middle of town  
Turned on my radio  
An let my leatherette top...down  
Yeah I was cruisin out Broadway  
Draggin down Main  
du do de du do de you do de you do de you  
And just then the dj on the radio said  
Pink and Black  
She's comin back again  
An I drove in  
(An when I turned up that radio...this is what I heard)  
Woooooooooo  
If you ever need somebody to love you  
If you ever need somebody to care  
Stick your finger...up in the air  
An baby I'll be there  
'Cause Pink and Black is comin back, Pink and Black is  
comin back, Pink and Black is comin back...for you and me  
An if you ever need to boogie-woogie  
An if you ever need to dirty bob...ummbop  
Well baby don't stop...ummbop  
'Cause I'll be dancin there too  
Whoooooooooait  
An if you ever need some brown penny-loafers  
If you ever need some bobby-sox...well baby don't leave the hop  
Just stay on top and bop...like we did in school  
Yeah...we'll both be cool  
(chorus)  
So come with me...to 1953  
An we'll bring back...all of our used-to-be's  
Yeah...Pink and Black...she's comin back  
For you and me  
Whooait Whooait Whoait Whooooooooo