

# Todd Rundgren, Black And White

Stick to your guns  
Diamonds are a girl's best friend  
Nobody knows the trouble this poor boy's seen  
People will believe anything  
Man on the run  
Always gets it in the end  
Nobody cares 'cause nobody shares his dream  
People don't believe anything  
Everything is changed  
Everything is still the same  
It's just a part of the game  
Blood on the moon  
Patterns running across the floor  
A musical inside a movie inside a dream  
Guess you can believe anything  
Everything is changed  
Everything is still the same  
It's all a part of the game  
Mama, Papa, boys, and girls  
Holding hands around the world  
Wrong is wrong and right is right  
Nothing changes overnight  
I'll believe it when I see it in black and white  
Tell me the truth  
Nobody leaves here alive  
In the black core of doubt