

Black and White Movies

Andrew McMahon in the Wilderness

As the summer came and left with the rain
Pushing shadows down the road
In this old beach town as the sun goes down
All the gray turns into gold
Got no plans, just a feeling
I'm no architect at all
There's a fan on the ceiling
And a telephone that you should call
Are you home tonight
Are you laying in bed watching black and white movies
All alone tonight
Do you ever rewind to the summer you knew me
Black and white movies
You were out at dawn with a wetsuit on
That's the picture in my mind
Now the waves still crash
On the bonfire ash
That the tourists leave behind
Waves of sound
Waves of static
Through the windows in my room
And the seeds that you planted
In a coffee cup that never bloomed
Are you home tonight
Are you laying in bed watching black and white movies
All alone tonight
Do you ever rewind to the summer you knew me
Black and white movies
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Are you home tonight
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Do you ever rewind to the summer you knew me
Are you home
Are you laying in bed watching black and white movies
All alone tonight
Do you ever rewind to the summer you knew me
Black and white movies
Watching black and white movies
Are you home tonight
Are you home tonight