

## 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  
Black and white movies  
Are you home tonight  
Are you home tonight  
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  
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