Black & White People

Matchbox Twenty

One more day down Everybody has those days Where one soft sweet song's Just enough to clear my head

Fall on real life Is anybody left there same? If we slide on over and accept fate Then it's bound to be a powerful thing

If it's just that you're weak Can we talk about it It's gettin' so damn creepy Just nursing this ghost of chance The fiction, the romance And the Technicolor dreams Of black and white people

One boy head strong Thinks that living here's just plain He's pushed down so hard You can hear him start to sink

And it's one last round of petty conversation You hold on boy 'cuz You won't go down like this? Just roll over Lay down till it's more than you can take

If it's just that you're weak Can we talk about it It's gettin' so damn creepy Just nursing this ghost of chance The fiction, the romance And the Technicolor dreams Of black and white people

So one more day down And everybody's changin' One soft sweet sound Is just enough to clear my head

If it's just that you're weak Can we talk about it It's gettin' so damn creepy Just nursing this ghost of chance The fiction, the romance And the Technicolor dreams Of black and white people

Yeah if you're weak Can we talk about it It's gettin' so damn creepy Just nursing this ghost of chance The fiction, the romance And the Technicolor dreams Of black and white people We are black and white people We are black and white people We are black and white people