

# **Black and White World** © BMI by Dennis J. Barela

Another strange man is asleep in the bed  
Mr. Hooper doesn't say a word  
A razor rests on a dirty looking glass  
Mr. Hooper's staring at a mockingbird  
With a kiss goodbye and a promise to call  
Mr. Hooper's looking out from the hall  
She turns and whispers and though he can hear  
His understanding is not so clear

(chorus:)

Mr. Hooper's in love with her  
She'll always be his only girl  
Red blue eyes are telling more lies 'cause he's living,  
Living in black and white world

Mr. Hooper's looking grayer than who knows when  
And though he knows she's had better days  
His patience is just as it's always been  
And he'll be sticking by her side anyways  
He's waiting outside the market again  
Greeting the customers he's everyone's friend  
She returns in a few with a bottle in her hand,  
A carton of cigarettes and some strange man (chorus)

(bridge:)

Mr. Hooper's well aware of the problems she has  
But he really can't blame the girl  
He can't understand the effects of the blues when he's living,  
Living in a black and white world

She's called in sick to work again  
She's supposed to move again next week  
Been away three days with some old boyfriend  
With a check in the mail she's between the sheets  
Mr. Hooper's making noise so the neighbors will hear  
They all come running and the landlord appears  
With a turn of the key, in a puddle of red  
Mr. Hooper's there crying laying next to her bed (chorus)