I was looking at the black and white world It seemed so exciting If you'd only put me back to back with that girl When the night's inviting With just a little lighting There'll never be days like that again When I was just a boy and men were men You never go from moment to moment You're the living double of a single fiction You're very colourful with your compliments As you feel the finger's friction It's a freeze-frame Still it's real life You don't want to look Cause you've seen the film and you've read the book I was looking at the black and white world Trying to name some pin-up Those days she was just a beautiful girl Now she's framed and hung up I thought she was young Up until I saw her last night in close detail Though they all fade away when you're so pale It's more than just a physical attraction It starts with a face and ends up a fixation But you're never gonna feel a fraction Of the way it used to work on your imagination When you were looking at the black and white world...