

# In Color by Jamey Johnson (Capo 3<sup>rd</sup>)

[Intro] D C G D

## [Verse 1]

I said, "Grandpa what's this picture here?"

It's all black and white and it ain't real clear.

Is that you there? He said yeah, I was 11.

Times were tough back in '35.

That's me and Uncle Joe just tryin' to survive.

A cotton farm and a great depression.

## [Chorus 1]

If it looks like we were scared to death.

Like a couple of kids just tryin' to save each other.

You should've seen it in color.

## [Verse 2]

Aw, and this one here's taken overseas.

In the middle of Hell in 1943.

In the wintertime, you can almost see my breath.

That was my tail gunner: Ole Johnny McGee.

He was a High School teacher from New Orleans.

And he had my back, right through the day we left.

## [Chorus 2]

**D**  
If it looks like we were scared to death.  
**C** **G**  
Like a couple of kids just tryin' to save each other.  
**D**  
You should've seen it in color. *Yeah... {last chorus only}*  
**D**  
A picture's worth a thousand words.  
**C** **G**  
But you can't see what those shades of gray keep covered.  
**D**  
You should've seen it in color.

[Solo] **C G D D**

## [Verse 3]

**D**  
This one is my favorite one.  
**C**  
This is me and grandma in the summer sun.  
**G** **D**  
All dressed up, the day we said our vows.  
**D**  
You can't tell it here but it was hot that June.  
**C**  
That rose was red and her eyes were blue.  
**G** **D**  
And just look at that smile, I was so proud.

## [Bridge]

**Bm** **A** **G**  
That's the story of my life.  
**Bm** **A** **G** **A**  
Right there in black and white.

## [ Back Up to Chorus 2]

[Outro] **C G D D C G D {let fade}**