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Capo 3rd Fret
[Intro]
GFCG
GFCG
[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]
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]
This one here's taken overseas
In the middle of Hell in 1943
In the winter time, 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
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[Chorus]
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
A picture's worth a thousand words
                                                  C
But you can't see what those shades of gray keep covered.
You should've seen it in color.
[Solo]
    F
        C
[Verse 3]
This one is my favorite one.
This is me and meemaw in the summer sun
All dressed up the day we said our vows.
You can't tell it here but it was hot that June
That rose was red and her eyes were blue
Just look at that smile I was so proud.
[Bridge]
\mathsf{Em}
      That's the story of my life
Em
      Right there in black and white
[Chorus]
If it looks like we were scared to death
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