

Black Box Recorder

"Rock 'n' roll suicide"

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Time takes a cigarette, puts it in your mouth
You pull on your finger, then another finger, then
cigarette
The wall to wall is calling, it lingers, then you forget
Oh oh oh, you're a rock 'n roll suicide?

You're too old to lose it, too young to choose it
And the clock waits so patiently on your song
You walk past a cafe, but you don't eat when you've
lived too long
Oh, no no no, you're a rock 'n roll suicide?

Chev brakes are snarling as you stumble across the
road
But the day breaks instead so you hurry home
Don't let the sun blast your shadow, don't let the milk
float ride your mind
So natural religiously unkind?

Oh no love you're not alone, you're watching yourself
but you're too unfair
You've got your head all tangled but if I could only
make you care

Oh no love you're not alone no matter what or who
you've been
No matter when or where you've seen, all the knives
seem to lacerate your brain
I've had my share, I'll help you with the pain.

You're not alone, just turn on with me, you're not alone,
let's turn on and be
not alone (wonderful), gimme your hands, you're
wonderful (wonderful), gimme your hands
You're wonderful (wonderful), gimme your hands

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