

## **Black Box Recorder**

### **"Seasons in the sun"**

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Good bye to you my trusted friend, we've known each other since we were  
Nine or ten; together we climbed hills and trees,  
Learned of love A B C;?  
Skinned our harts and skinned our knees?  
Good bye my friend it's hard to die, when all the birds are singing in the sky  
Now that the spring is in the air  
Pretty girls are everywhere, think of me and I'll be there

We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,  
but the hills that we climb were just seasons out of time.

Goodbye papa please pray for me, I was the black sheep of the family,  
you tried to teach me right from wrong, too much wine and too much song,  
wonder how I got along.  
Goodbye papa it's hard to die, when all the birds are singing in the sky,  
now that the spring is in the air,  
little children everywhere ,  
when you see them I'll be there.

We had joy we had fun we had seasons in the sun,  
but the wine and the song like the seasons out of time.

Goodbye Michelle my little one,  
you gave me love and helped me find the sun,  
and every time that I was down,  
you always come around and get my feet back on the ground,  
Goodbye Michelle it's hard to die,  
when all the birds are singing in the sky,  
now that the spring is in the air,  
whit the flowers everywhere,  
I wish that we could both be there.

We had joy we had fun we had seasons in the sun  
but the stars we could reach were just starfish on the

beach

"Every thing was better in the good old days,  
when everybody was in pain"

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