

## **O.A.R. (Of A Revolution) "Black Rock"**

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The black rock is where I spend my time  
Writing a memory or writing a rhyme  
Thinking about what is right or wrong

On the black rock is where I like to go  
After a long night coming home from a show  
And that's where I write my song, all day long, the  
black rock

Sometimes I just look around to take in the feeling  
coming out from the ground  
But that's just something I do sometimes  
And then I just step out the door to take in the wind  
coming off of the shore  
And that's just what I'm doing tonight

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Writing a memory or writing a rhyme  
Thinking about what is right or wrong

On the black rock is where I like to go  
After a long night coming home from a show  
And that's where I write my song, all day long, the  
black rock

And when you are on your own, not speaking out is like  
fighting alone  
And that is the worst damn way to fight  
And when you are scared no more, reach your hand  
out and just open the door  
And that's just what I'm doing tonight

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Writing a memory or writing a rhyme  
Thinking about what is right or wrong

On the black rock is where I like to go  
After a long night coming home from a show  
And that's where I write my song, all day long, the  
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