

French Rock 'N' Roll

Black Box Recorder

It's just French rock'n'roll
It's just French rock'n'roll

When he slams the door
And your nerves are raw
And you've no-one but yourself to blame
And you just want to end it all

It's just French rock'n'roll
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La, la la la, la la la
La la la, la la la

Get yourself another lover
And hope that he's the one
But you know how the film's going to end
And it's just only begun
But you swear this one's forever
Or at least hold to next breath
Read the message on the bottle
Going to drink yourself to death

Ouvrez la fen"etre
Regardez la chansonnier
Ecoutez la musique
C'est parfait

La, la la la, la la la
La la la, la la la

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I was at my wit's end
Things were looking black
It was getting pretty obvious
I was never coming back
I threw open window
And I stood out on the ledge
When the sweetest sound I've ever heard
Pushed me back from the edge

La, la la la, la la la
La la la, la la la