

# Rock 'N' Roll Suicide

Black Box Recorder

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