

## Jackie Sixty

### Black Box Recorder

It's hardly in my nature boy  
I think my star is rising  
Caught like a rabbit in the glare of the lights  
Oh, what a beautiful carve up  
And if my mother's ghost could see me now  
Staring down at my pillow  
Moisturized and tranquilized  
Oh, what a beautiful carve up

Save me, save me  
Save me from Jackie Sixty  
Take me, take me  
Take me to the top of the world

Walk into a room, snap a thousand spines  
Head into the cubicle, float back into the room  
Break a thousand hearts, tear them all to pieces  
Another grand entrance, another grand exit  
You look lost, I'll show you around  
I've seen you before are you someone important?  
Walked into the room, there was a minor indisgression  
Smash my fist through a plate glass window

This isn't mother nature boy  
Stripped naked and frightened  
The only reason that you're here  
Is because you've been invited