

# Black Box

Stan Walker

Sending out a mayday,  
we're going down.  
The thing we could've done  
would've turned it round.  
Everything we had, scattered everywhere.  
Searching through the wreckage of a love affair.

You got something to say?  
Say it to me,  
not everyone else.  
You say that I'm to blame,  
my words are in vain.  
Don't go fooling yourself.

There's a little black box, yeah,  
somewhere in the ocean,  
holding all the truth about us.  
It's a little black box,  
a record of emotion,  
everything that ever was.

You may deny it, deny it,  
but when I find it, find it,  
I'm gonna play it aloud to the world.  
A little black box, yeah.  
A little black box, yeah.

There's a lot of pressure when you get deep.  
You left me on my own at six hundred feet.  
I was looking round for a little help  
but everyone was looking out for themselves.

You got something to say?  
Say it to me,  
not everyone else.  
You say that I'm to blame,  
my words are in vain.  
You're fooling yourself.

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but when I find it, find it,  
I'm gonna play it aloud to the world.  
A little black box, yeah.  
A little black box, yeah.

You can't stop a true survivor,  
you'll discover that all on your own.  
'Cause I'm a true survivor  
and I'll be there after you're gone.  
Long after you're gone,

long after you're gone.

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holding all the truth about us.  
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I'm gonna play it aloud to the world.  
A little black box, yeah.  
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Little black box,  
little black box,  
little black box.