

Little Black Submarines

The Black Keys

Little black submarines,
Operator please,
Put me back on the line.

Told my girl I'd be back,
Operator please,
This is wreckin' my mind.

Ohh can it be,
The voices callin' me,
They get lost an' out of time.

I should'a seen it glow,
But everybody know,
That a broken heart is blind.
That a broken heart is blind.

Pick you up, let you down,
When I want to go,
To a place I can hide.

You know me, I had plans,
But they just disappeared,
To the back of my mind.

Ohh can it be,
The voices callin' me,
They get lost an' out of time.

I should'a seen it glow,
But everybody know,
That a broken heart is blind.
That a broken heart is blind.

Treasure maps, foreign trees,
Operator please,
Call me back when it's time.

Stolen friends and disease,
Operator please,

Patch me back to my mind.

Ohh can it be,
The voices callin' me,
They get lost an' out of time.

I should'a seen it glow,
But everybody know,
That a broken heart is blind.
That a broken heart is blind.
That a broken heart is blind.

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