

# Watch Me Disappear

Augie March

This light doesn't hide in a bushel anymore,  
But I don't know what you could use it for.  
I've got the courage and I've got the same fear,  
So gather round now and watch me disappear.

Been a smokey, been on fire,  
I'm on terms with immolation,  
Don't try to pull me from the pyre,  
It's too late for liberation.

I wonder what I would've made of other features,  
Given all my kinds of appetite.  
Here my lords come claiming up their leases,  
If I'm gonna move I got to travel light.

To the reaches, to the never never,  
Anywhere where they can't find me,  
I'm invisible, I'm in hiding, all my troubles are left behind me.

O my soul's a condiment, spread it far and wide,  
Little taste on a lot of tongue, makes a body tired,  
It's a little like dousing a burning flag with a pail of oily water -

I've studied brown and I've been known to gather wool,  
I won't refuse a little piece of sky pie,  
But when I see you with your beaker half full  
I think I'm drinking with the wrong guy.

Should I fly a coop, will I swim the soup,  
Will I make it through another year here?  
I've been lonely before, on that broken shore,  
There's no better place to up and disappear.

O my soul's a condiment, spread it far and wide,  
Little taste on a lot of tongue, makes a body tired,  
It's a little like dousing a burning flag with a pail of oily water -  
Said the flaming puddle.

Daddys take it on the chin, there's no need to fight,  
Mother's hem the brood and gather in, here comes the night,  
You might step outside of the stream, fall through the hole,  
Be far from all that living set you forth to do.

Xanadu now, Babylonia, anywhere where nobody owns ya,  
An Elysian acre, Arcadia, it's alright to disappear yeah.