

# Chris Cornell, Disappearing Act

Come on now, the curtain is drawn  
And tomorrow stands before you  
Dressed and draped in a coal black cape  
Like a crow, he ignores you  
Look again, there's a beautiful girl  
Covered cinnamon a Holy land smile  
It's the great disappearing act  
Done once again for tomorrow  
As we're chasing our tails  
Biting our nails  
So strong and frail

And we build and tear down  
Build and tear down  
Build and tear down  
We've run out of time to say  
How did it get so late  
I'll never know

Step outside, now the door's open wide  
And the minions are eager to find him  
Put a million miles under your heels  
And you're still behind him  
Cover your clocks with your chains and your locks  
While the seasons get hotter and colder  
Stretch your faces and lie about your ages  
And still we're gonna get older  
As we're chasing our tails  
Biting our nails  
So strong and frail

And we build and tear down  
Build and tear down  
Build and tear down  
We've run out of time to say  
How did it get so late  
I'll never know  
I'll never know

Hang onto your fingers  
Making your hands unwind  
He will escape you every time  
From under your pillows  
Through open windows and lie in open willows

And we build and tear down  
Build and tear down  
Build and tear down  
We've run out of time to say  
How did it get so late  
I'll never know  
I'll never know  
I'll never know