

# NoMeansNo, Disappear

Nobody has his own place in the back  
He keeps it in order, a neat little shack  
And every day he goes down to the beach  
Looking for a clam or an oyster to eat  
He said, 'Trn not unhappy, there is nothing to fear  
I'm just trying to disappear  
It's not unusual, the future is clear  
I'm just trying to disappear';  
He said, 'I know what I'm doing, I know who I am  
I'm the number one fan of the invisible man';  
He's covered in sweat from his head to his toes  
But what he's looking for nobody knows  
It's not there and it's not here, he said  
'Trn just trying to disappear';

Nobody stood in the middle of the street  
Where he drew a chalk outline around his feet  
Then he smiled and lifted his face to the sky  
Flapping his arms like he was trying to fly  
He said, 'I may not make it to that great beyond  
But I'll never be found with my feet on the ground  
I'm pretty far gone but I'm still here  
Can nobody help me to disappear?';

Nobody sat on a bench in the park  
Waiting for the day to turn into the dark  
Then he waved goodbye to that setting sun  
And did a little dance when the day was done  
He said, 'The shadows loom, it will be night soon  
And the stars will shine over a rising moon  
I have nothing to lose, I have nothing to fear  
I'm just trying to disappear';  
Nobody went for a walk in the rain  
I lent him my boots and my walking cane  
The cane they found hanging from a tree  
But those boots will never walk back to me  
He's not far off but he's nowhere near  
That's obvious but it's not very clear  
Nobody talks, nobody hears  
He said, 'Trn just trying to disappear';