

# Rhett Miller, Things That Disappear

There was talk at the time  
That she'd forgotten her senses she was running around and carrying on  
They were wrong but of course  
She had her faculties on her she was honorably carrying on  
She don't wonder anymore 'cause she knows what love is for  
I know it might sound weird but all of these things here  
Are things that disappear  
I know it might sound weird but all of these things here  
Are things that disappear  
She's got blood she's got eyes  
She's got a voice in her head and she listens every once in a while  
She don't wonder anymore 'cause she knows what love is for  
I know it might sound weird but all of these things here  
Are things that disappear  
I know it might sound weird but all of these things here  
Are things that disappear  
Is that all yes it is  
Put his stuff in a box and put him out of her memory  
Now he's gone and away but he will never be out of her misery  
She don't wonder anymore 'cause she knows what love is for  
I know it might sound weird but all of these things here  
Are things that disappear  
I know it might sound weird but all of these things here  
Are things that disappear