

# American Music Club, Johnny Mathis

I lay all my songs at Johnny Mathis' feet  
I said, "Johnny tell me  
Can you tell me how to live?  
All my hopes are unraveling and I just lost my lease  
On my house without love, doors, or windows  
Without peace."

And with a wave of his jewel-encrusted hand  
Across the glittering Las Vegas scene he said,  
"You gotta learn how to disappear in the silk and amphetamine."

Johnny looked at my songs and he said,  
"Well at first guess, never in my life  
Have I ever seen such a mess.  
Why do you say everything as if you were a thief?  
Like what you've stolen has no value  
Like what you preach is far from belief?"

And with a wave of his red white and blue hand  
Across the glittering Hollywood scene he said,  
"You gotta learn how to disappear in the silk and amphetamine."

Johnny looked at my old collection of punk rock posters  
Anonymous scenes of disaffection chaos and torture  
And he said, "You were on the right track  
But you're a lamb jumping for the knife."  
He said, "A real showman knows how  
to disappear in the spotlight."