

# Augie March, Watch Me Disappear

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

There is smoke here  
There is fire  
I'm on terms with the immolation

Don't try to pull me from the fire  
It's too late for liberation

I wonder what I would have made of other features  
Given all my kinds appetites

Hear my lords going to claim \_\_\_ leases  
if I'm going to move I've got to travel light

to the reaches  
to the never-never  
any way where light can't find me

I'm invisible  
I'm in hiding  
All my troubles are left behind me

All my souls a condiment  
Spread it far and wide  
Little tastes 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 studied brown and I've been known to gather wood  
Always use a little piece of sky pie  
And when I see you with your beaker half full  
I think I'm drinking with the wrong guy

Should I fly the coup  
Will I swim the soup (I bet this is going to be wrong)  
Will I make it through another year

I've been lonely before  
On that broken shore  
There's no better place to up and disappear

All my souls a condiment  
Spread it far and wide  
Little tastes on a lot of tongue  
Make a body tired

It's a little like dousing a bird in flight with a pail of oily water  
Set the flame in ??

Daddies take it on the chin  
There's no need to fight  
Mothers in the brooding galley ?  
Here comes the night

You might step outside  
On the street for ? food ? for hope that hold you far from all of you

set you forth to do  
so you do now

but alone yea  
anyway where nobody owns you

and the lies you make are Arcadian  
so that you disappear