

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 to 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