

Blake Babies, Disappear

I don't want to hear his name
It only makes me feel ashamed of those wasted days
And when I see his face I wish that I could make him disappear
My guitar was getting trashed so I made him give it back
Now he won't let up, saying I took his stuff
I wish that he would just disappear
You can't say I'm anti-everything
I just don't think the whole world owes him something
He's been talking to my friends
I hope they don't invite him in again
What I wouldn't do: go back to '92 and erase the moment I met you
And make you disappear