

Jennifer Day, Disappear

(Chris Lindsey/Aimee Mayo)

I want to tear my calendar up
Who cares about all this stuff
I just wanna be alone with you, yeah
Seems like we never ever get enough time together
There's just too many things to do

(Oh) Let's find a way to just get lost
Flip the switch, turn the world off
Have a little magic rendezvous
Leave all our worries behind us
Go where only the stars can find us
Far, far away from here
Let's disappear

We could get a beachside bungalow
Or rent an igloo from the Eskimos
It really doesn't matter much to me
We could turn the Code-A-Phone on
And pretend there's no one home
You're the only thing I wanna see

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