

# Ron Sexsmith, Disappearing Act

Some say you&#039;ve got to lose to win  
Any moment now  
Our luck will stumble in  
And claim us at the lost and found  
And help us all get our feet back on the ground

Disappearing act  
I want my money back  
Disappearing act  
I wish life had warned us long ago  
We&#039;re only one half of a disappearing act

Who pulled the rug out under us?  
Maybe all the time  
In the world ain&#039;t quite enough  
One day you&#039;re saying &quot;Look Ma, no hands&quot;  
Then its &quot;Help me Ma, I just don&#039;t understand&quot;

Disappearing act  
I want my childhood back  
Disappearing act  
I wish life had warned us long ago  
We&#039;re on the wrong half of a disappearing act

Oh and when you hear &quot;The Saints Go Marching In&quot;  
As you&#039;re walking down your street again  
No magic wand can make it stop  
And as your house of cards comes crashing down  
So loud it makes you turn around  
Look longer  
Think harder now

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