

# The Vanishing Spies

Frank Black

The vanishing spies  
Just something I read  
A couple of eyes  
From out of the head  
And all that was said  
Was that's just how some things don't materialize  
Could be they broke  
And swam like a bird  
Fear of spooking the folk  
With talk of the third  
Or maybe the third  
Played a joke  
Give me a blip  
And I'll totally flip  
Say it's nothing but sky  
And I'll be a lonely guy  
The vanishing spies  
Just something I read  
A couple of eyes  
Sent out from the head  
And all that was said  
Was that is just how some things do not materialize  
Give me one little blip  
And I'll totally flip  
Say it's nothing but sky  
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