

Nobody has his own place in the back
He keeps it in order, a neat little shack
And every day he goes down to the beach
Looking for a clam or an oyster to eat
He said, 'Trn not unhappy, there is nothing to fear
I'm just trying to disappear
It's not unusual, the future is clear
I'm just trying to disappear"
He said, I know what I'm doing, I know who I am
I'm the number one fan of the invisible man"
He's covered in sweat from his head to his toes
But what he's looking for nobody knows
It's not there and it's not here, he said
'Trn just trying to disappear"

Nobody stood in the middle of the street
Where he drew a chalk outline around his feet
Then he smiled and lifted his face to the sky
Flapping his arms like he was trying to fly
He said, "I may not make it to that great beyond
But I'll never be found with my feet on the ground
I'm pretty far gone but I'm still here
Can nobody help me to disappear?"

Nobody sat on a bench in the park
Waiting for the day to turn into the dark
Then he waved goodbye to that setting sun
And did a little dance when the day was done
He said, "The shadows loom, it will be night soon
And the stars will shine over a rising moon
I have nothing to lose, I have nothing to fear
I'm just trying to disappear"
Nobody went for a walk in the rain
I lent him my boots and my walking cane
The cane they found hanging from a tree
But those boots will never walk back to me
He's not far off but he's nowhere near
That's obvious but it's not very clear
Nobody talks, nobody hears
He said, 'Trn just trying to disappear"