

## Disappearing

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones

I can hear a whistle blowing  
That's my only way of knowing  
Somewhere in the distance  
There is probably a train  
I can hear a church bell ring  
That church bell doesn't mean a thing  
What I've been hearing lately  
I would like you to explain  
The first that I heard and it never occurred  
To me what I'd be hearing  
The last of me that you're likely to see  
You'll see that I am disappearing  
I listened now with opened eyes  
I heard half hearted alibis  
There may have been a few things  
That I might have said myself  
I could hear the whistle blowing  
I wonder where that train is going  
I'm sure before it gets to there  
That I'll be somewhere else  
The first that I heard and it never occurred  
To me what I'd be hearing  
The last of me that you're likely to see  
You'll see that I am disappearing  
I've heard all of it all before  
The bells the whistles and I'm sure  
That it won't be the last time  
That I hear the church or train  
There's a first for almost everything  
Whistles blow and bells will ring  
This could be the last time  
And I won't be back again  
The first that I heard and it never occurred  
To me what I'd be hearing  
The last of me that you're likely to see  
You'll see that I am disappearing  
The first that I heard and it never occurred  
To me what I'd be hearing  
The last of me that you're likely to see  
You'll see that I am disappearing