

## Vanishing Girl

XTC

Someone's knocking in the Distance  
But I'm deaf and blind  
She's not expected home this evening  
So I leave the world behind  
for the  
The  
Yes she'd give you a twirl  
But she vanishes from my world  
So burn my letters and you'd better leave  
Just one pint a day  
The whole street's talking about my  
White shirts looking so grey  
People gossip on the doorstep  
Think they know the score  
She's giving him the runaround  
The man from number four  
Has a  
a  
Yes she'd give you a twirl  
But she vanishes from my world  
Yes the paint is peeling and my  
Garden is overgrown  
I got no enthusiasm to even answer the phone  
When she's here it makes up for the time she's  
not and it's all forgotten  
But when she goes I'm putting on the pose for  
the