

Frank Black "The Vanishing Spies"

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The vanishing spies, somethin' 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 spookin' a folk
With talk of the third
Or maybe the third played a joke

Give me a blip, ohh
And I'll totally flip, ohh yea yea
I say it's nothin' but sky and I'll be a lonely guy

The vanishing spies just somethin' I read
Now there were two eyes sent out from their head
And all that was said
Was that is just how some things do not materialize

Give me one little blip, ooo
And I'll totally flip, ooo ooo, yea
Yea, I say it's nothing but sky
And I will be one lonely guy

Aaa aa aaa aa aaa aa aaa aa aaa aa
Aaa aa aaa aa aaa aa aaa aa aaa aa
Aaa aa aaa aa aaa aa aaa aa aaa aa

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