

# Disappear

Blake Babies

I don't want to hear his name  
It only makes me feel ashamed of those wasted days  
And when I see his face I wish that I could make him disappear  
My guitar was getting trashed so I made him give it back

Now he won't let up, saying I took his stuff  
I wish that he would just disappear  
You can't say I'm anti-everything  
I just don't think the whole world owes him something

He's been talking to my friends  
I hope they don't invite him in again  
What I wouldn't do: go back to '92 and erase the moment I met you  
And make you disappear