

Disappearing Act

The Bear Quartet

You quit school age twelve
I was almost seven
And quite impressed by your
Intelligence
Obviously you
Already knew
All that there was to know
And were free to go

Fourteen years old
Boy, you sure could drive
And sometimes you'd let me sit
Right by your side
Some years later on
We would sit and drink
I saw how you unwrapped
Your disappearing act

You know I always looked up to you, I admired you
I'm not a kid I could kid
I won't kid myself
Hard as I try those are just stale emotions now
So I might as well lead them into their end
Please let it end

You walked your own way
I respect you for that
Here everything looks the same
To eyes untrained
Good morning sun
Open up the streets
I'm thinking which record to
Put on repeat

You know I always looked up to you, I admired you
But I'm not some kid I could kid
I won't kid myself
I will do what it takes to climb out of these days
I will change, I'll behave
Or at least I'll behave
Yes I'll behave

Hell yes, I always looked up to you, I admired you
But I'm not some kid I could kid
I won't kid myself
Yes, I'll do what it takes to climb up from these days
I will change, I'll behave
But at least I must say:
I'm not for sale

Run sister run
You are free to go