

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