

Where Do You Go to Disappear?

Tina Dico

Hanging from a rope On a mountain side Rocking on a boat Hook on the line

Picking up a pen To get stuck in a story Looking for the Zen Legs crossed before me

I am looking Yeah, for a place Where I can fade Where I can fade away

But where do you go to disappear?

From tomorrow's hold Yesterday's headlock Where do you go To raise your mind up

Science, sex and food Handcrafts and poetry Far away or in your room Whatever keeps you hungry

Are you looking Yeah, for a place To get away Get away from this chaos I'm still looking For that special place Where I can fade Where I can fade away

But where do you go to disappear?

Everybody needs a place to disappear

Why don't you come here?

Where do you go to disappear?

Everybody needs a place to disappear

Why don't you come here?