

# The Dancer Disappears

Dean Wareham

I was the arrow  
I was the bow  
I loved it, yeah  
But I'm ready to go  
Now that we're here  
I'm ready to leave  
The whole wide world behind  
Bring back the magic  
And light the match  
There is a train that I'm hoping to catch  
Now that we're here  
I'm ready to leave  
This whole wide world behind  
Now in the twilight  
Of the psychedelic years  
Roll back the highlights  
Till the dancer disappears  
Till the dancer disappears  
Bring back the magic  
And light the match  
There is a spark that I'm hoping will catch  
Now that we're here  
I'm ready to leave  
This whole wide world behind  
Now in the twilight  
Of the psychedelic years  
Roll back the highlights  
Till the dancer disappears  
Till the dancer disappears

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