

# The Vanishing Spies

Frank Black

The vanishing spies, somethin' I read  
A couple of eyes, from out of the head  
And all that was said  
Was that's just how some things don't materialize  
Could be they broke and swam like a bird  
Fear spookin' a folk  
With talk of the third  
Or maybe the third played a joke  
Give me a blip, ohh  
And I'll totally flip, ohh yea yea  
I say it's nothin' but sky and I'll be a lonely guy  
The vanishing spies just somethin' I read  
Now there were two eyes sent out from their head  
And all that was said  
Was that is just how some things do not materialize  
Give me one little blip, ooo  
And I'll totally flip, ooo ooo, yea  
Yea, I say it's nothing but sky  
And I will be one lonely guy  
Aaa aa aaa aa aaa aa aaa aa aaa aa  
Aaa aa aaa aa aaa aa aaa aa aaa aa  
Aaa aa aaa aa aaa aa aaa aa aaa aa

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