

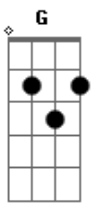
Parachute - Disappear

tom:

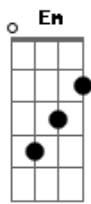
Take the phone
 It's out there all alone
 Left it on the table where it was
 Keep the car
 The keys are in the front
 It's out there on the street right where I parked
 And I know I don't know much
 But I know that a man feels many things
 It's a fleeting urge to run
 Like a bird flying by on a summer breeze
 Like the sound of a train if you're listening
 It just fades in
 Then it disappears
 Mark the map
 Pack a couple bags
 Treat myself a ticket, don't come back
 And I know I don't know much
 But I know that a man feels many things
 It's a fleeting urge to run

Like a bird flying by on a summer breeze
 Like the sound of a train if you're listening
 It just fades in
 Then it disappears
 If I could disappear
 You don't have to know why you're going
 Just why it is you wanna leave
 If I disappear
 You don't have to know where you're going
 Just where it is you wanna be
 You don't have to know where you're going
 Just where it is you wanna be
 And I know I don't know much
 But I know that a man feels many things
 It's a fleeting urge to run
 Like a bird flying by on a summer breeze
 Like the sound of a train if you're listening
 It just fades in
 Then it disappears
 Walk away
 Leave it all behind
 I dream of the escape but never try

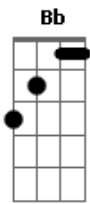
Acordes



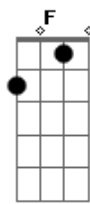
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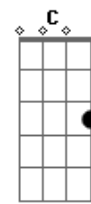
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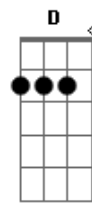
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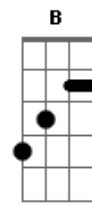
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