**The Vanishing Spies**

**Frank Black**

Intro : C F G G#

Verse :

C G#

The vanishing spies

D G

Something I read

G# C

A couple of eyes

F C

Sent out from the head

D G

And all that was said

C F G G#

Was that's just how some things don't materialize

C G#

Could be they broke

D G

And swam like a bird

G# C

Fear of spooking the folk

F C

With talk of the third

D G C

Or maybe the third played a joke.

Chorus:

F G F G C Am C

Give me a blip, ah, and I'll totally flip, ah yeah

F G F G Am C Am

Say it's nothing but sky, and I'll be one lonely guy.

Verse : (same as the first)

Chorus : (same)

Then comes this bit : F G G# A B C