

I Want to Vanish (feat. Brodsky Quartet)

Elvis Costello & Steve Nieve

I want to vanish
This is my fondest wish
To go where I cannot be captured
Laid on a decorated dish Even in splendor this curious fate
Is more than I care to surrender, now it's too late Whether in wonder or indecent haste
You arrange the mirrors and the spools
To snare the rare and precious jewels
That were only made of paste
If you should stumble upon my last remark
I'm crying in the wilderness
I'm trying my best to make it dark
How can I tell you I'm rarer than most?
I'm certain as a lost dog, pondering a signpost Whether in wonder or indecent haste
You arrange the mirrors and the spools
To snare the rare and precious jewels
That were only made of paste
I want to vanish
This is my last request
I've given you the awful truth
Now give me my rest

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